Disney

DUCK AVENGER

NEW ADVENTURES

Disney
COMICS

Disney

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NEW ADVENTURES

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Xadhoom!

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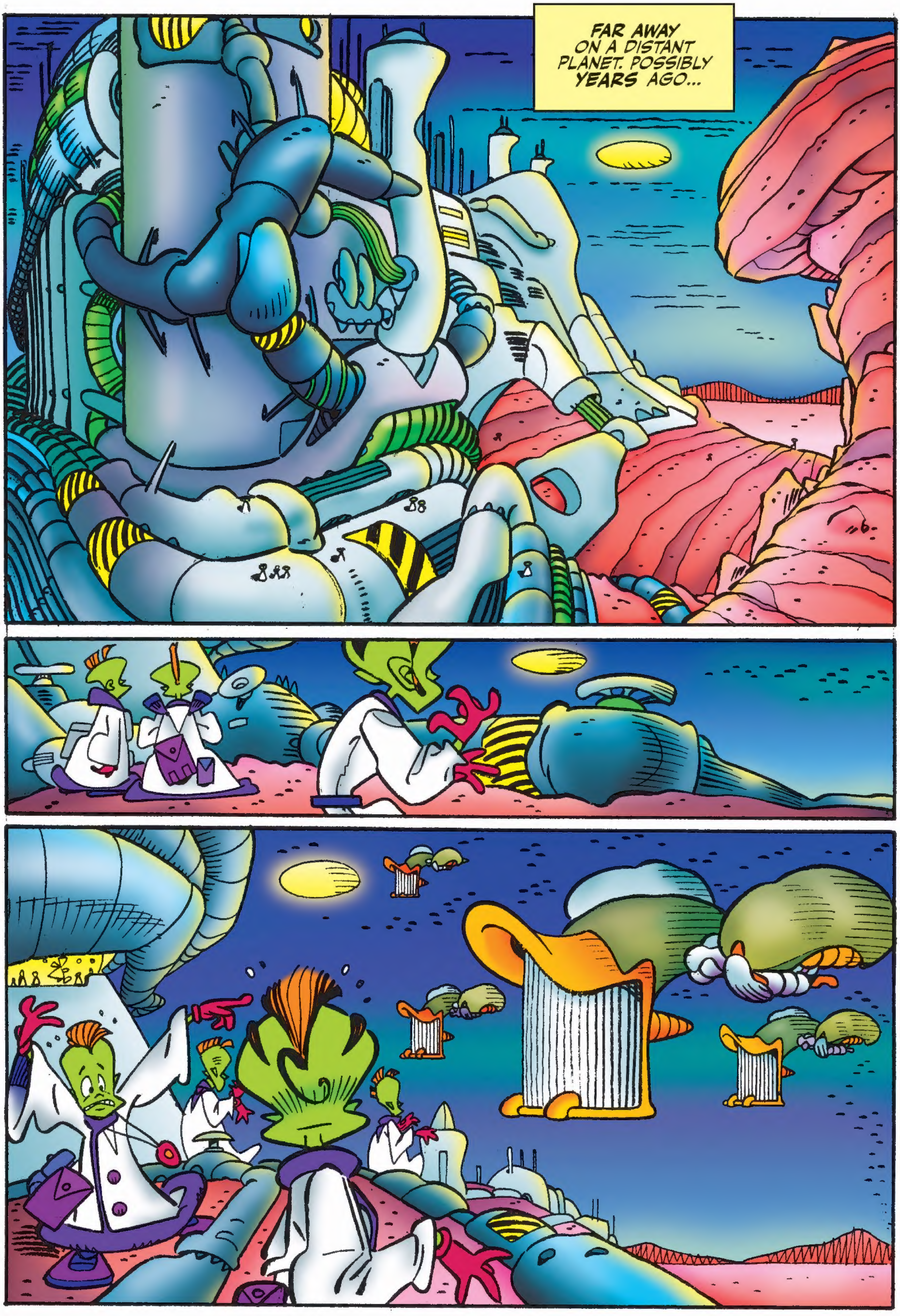
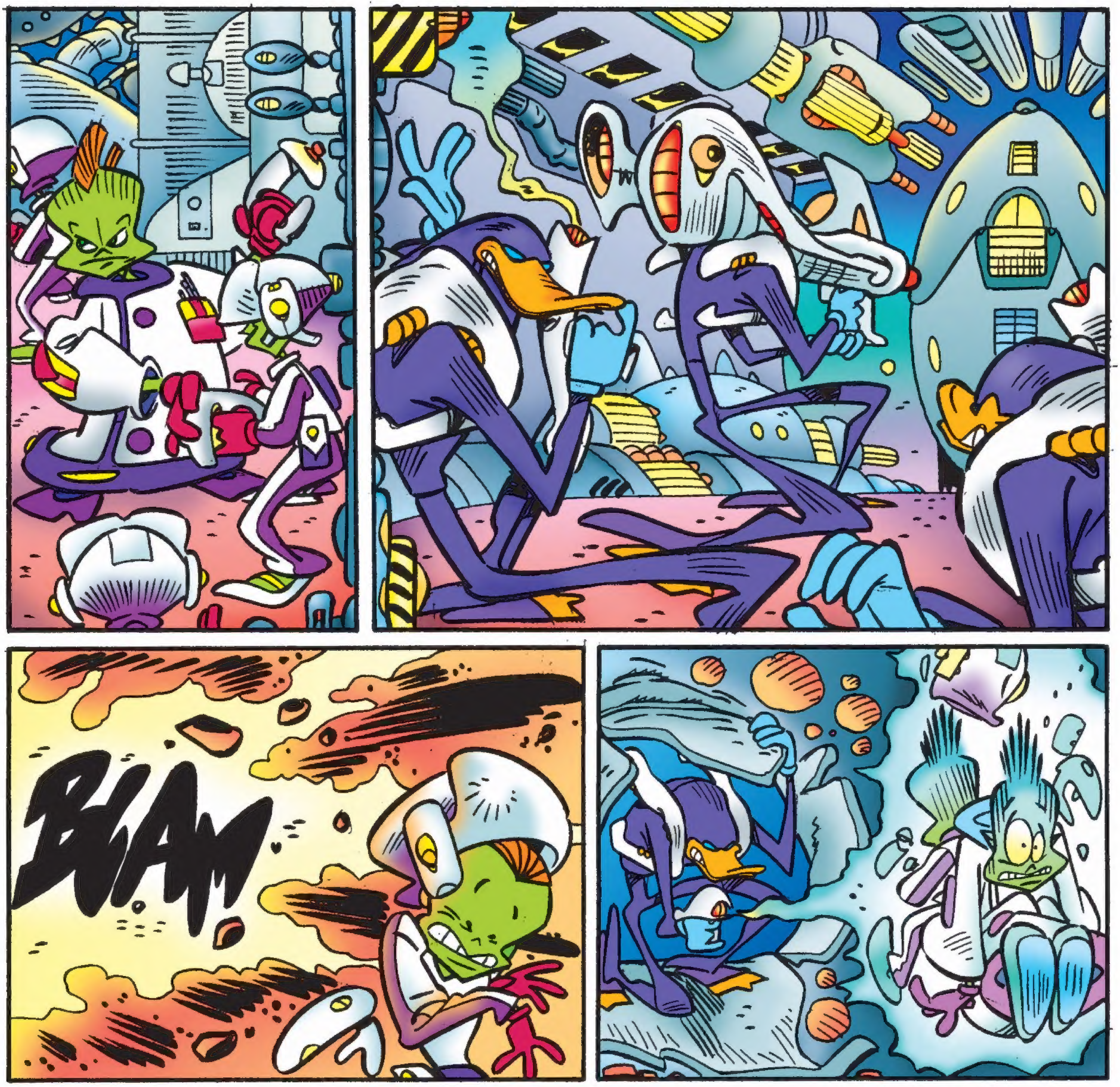
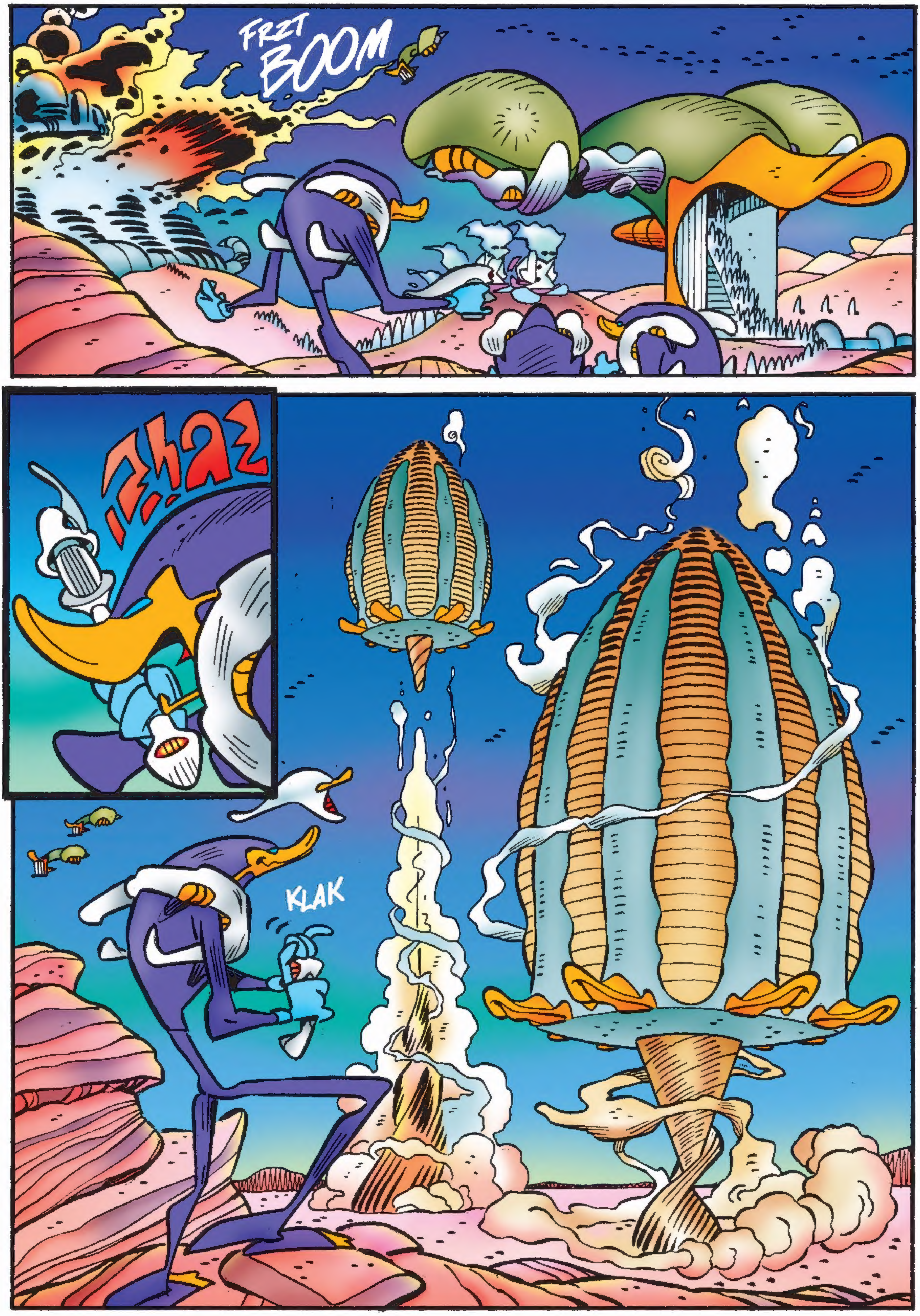
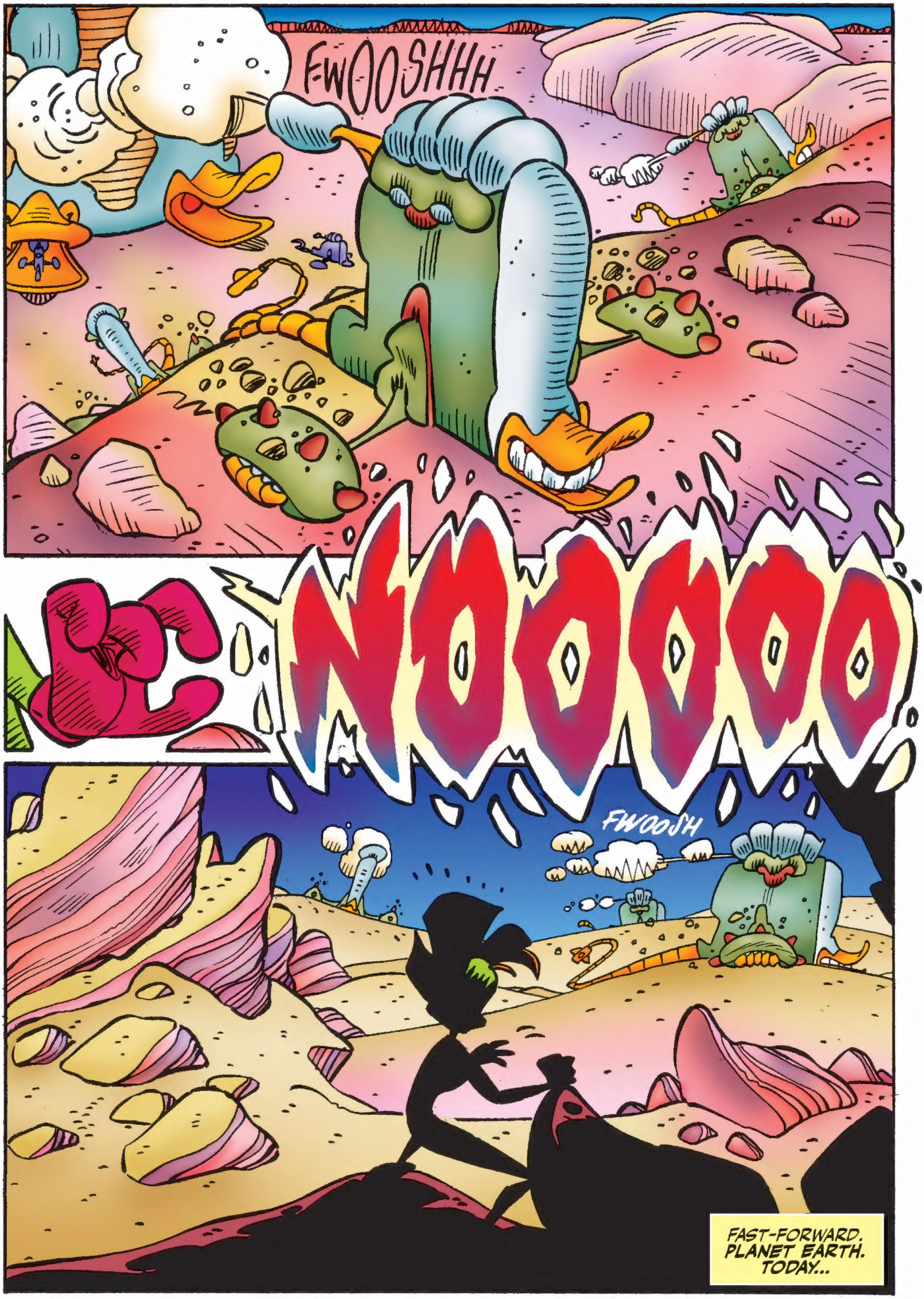

FAR AWAY ON A DISTANT PLANET. POSSIBLY YEARS AGO...

WHOOOOOOOOOSSHH
GRIND
GRIND
GRIND
GRIND
GRIND
GRIND
GRIN
Z-ZRAA
Z-ZRAA
SLAM


BLAM!

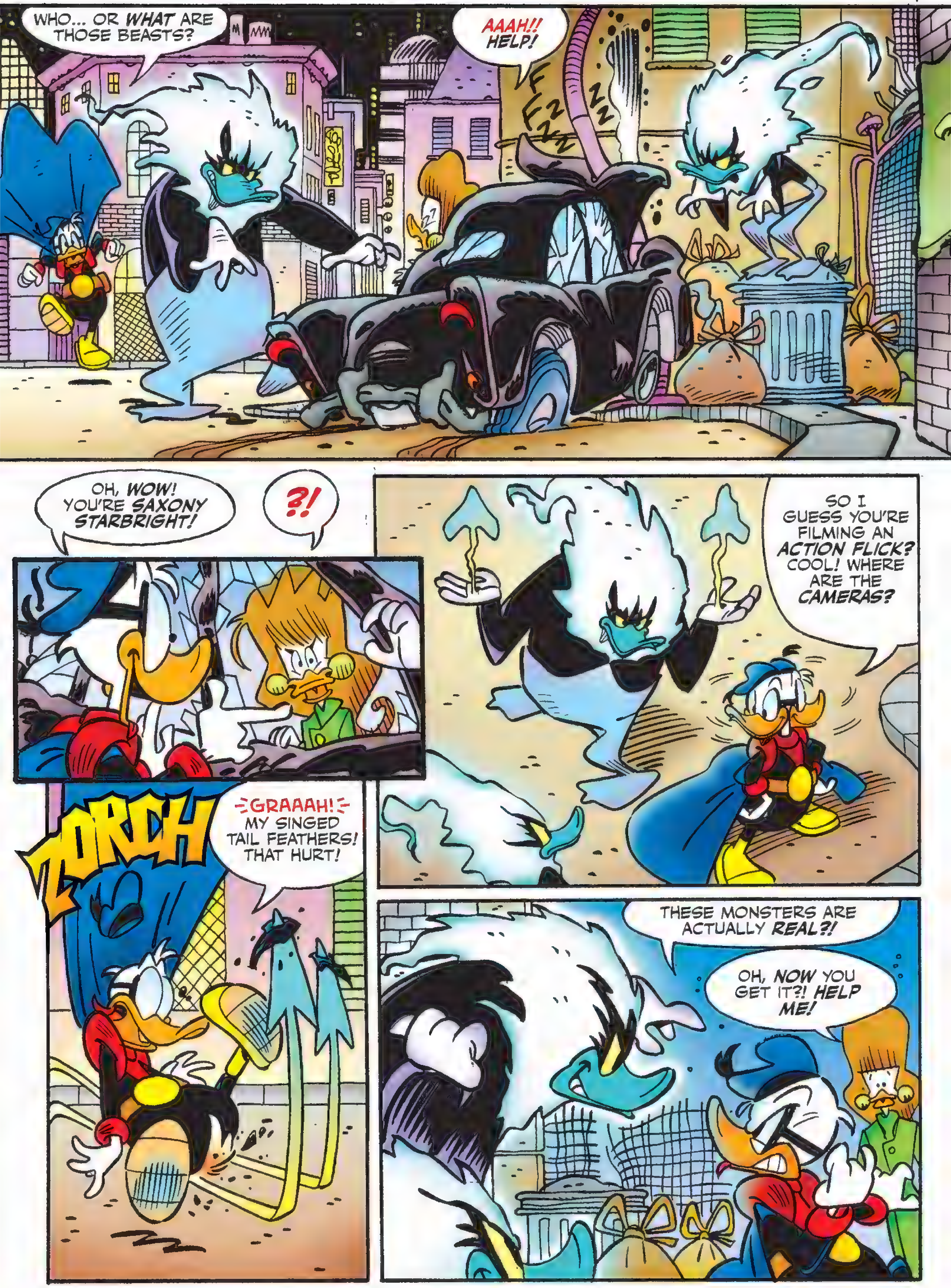

FRZT
BOOM
KLAK

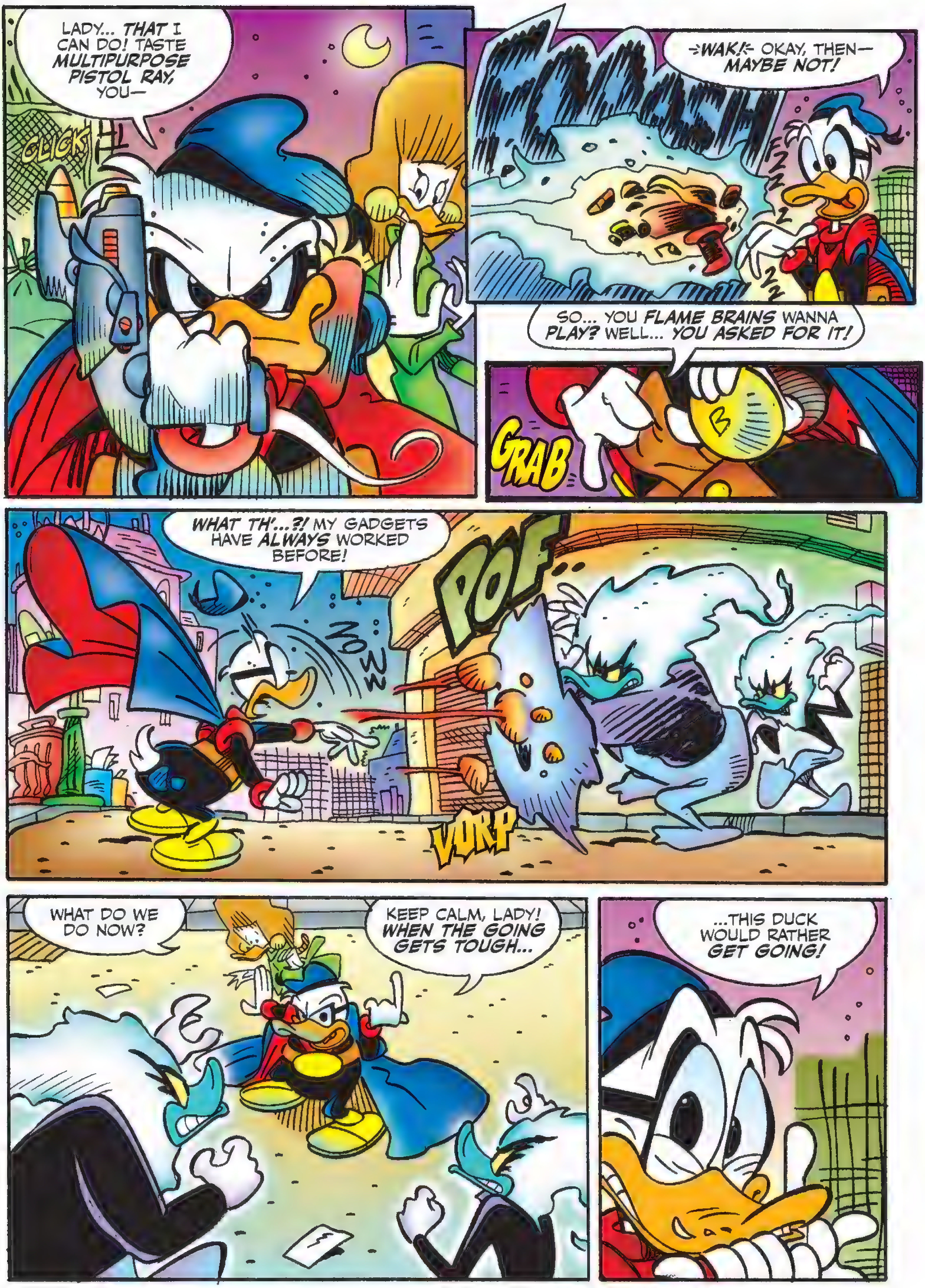

FWOOSHHH
NOOOOO
FWOOSH
FAST-FORWARD. PLANET EARTH. TODAY...

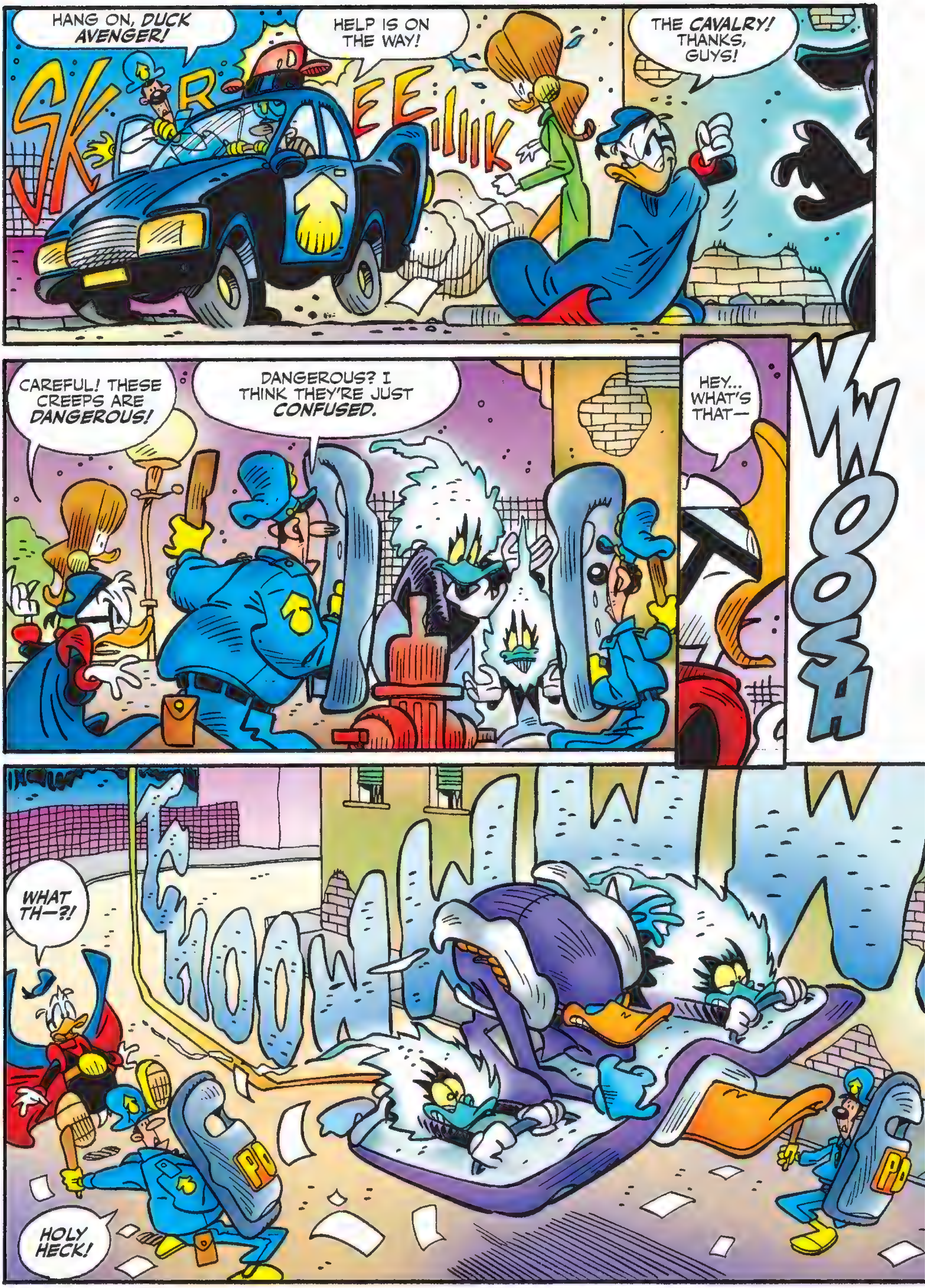
EVRONIANS

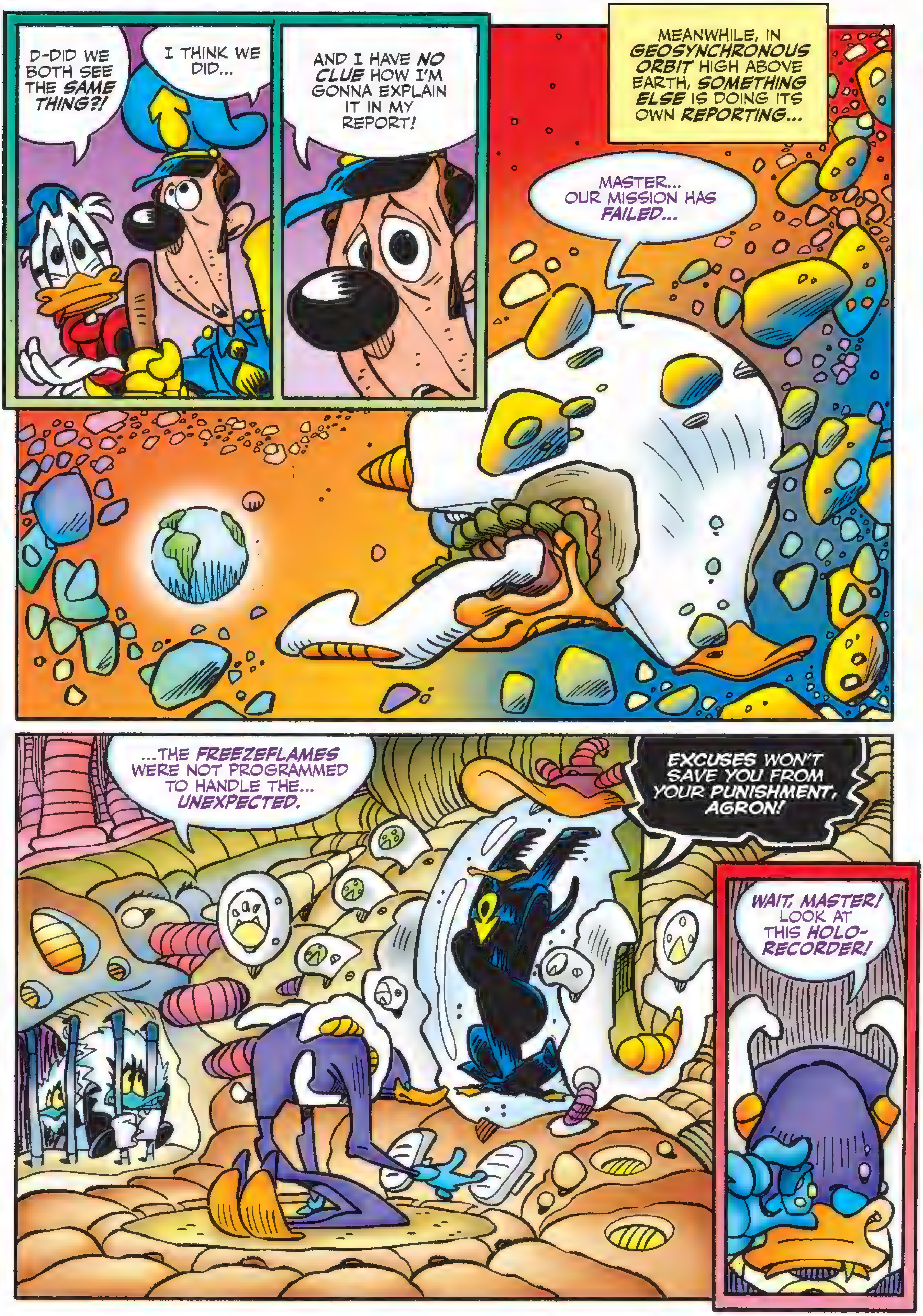
NIGHTLIFE RUNS WILD IN DUCKBURG!
BUT TO A TRUE TV FAN, TIME NEVER MATTERS!
NO, NO, NO! I CAN'T MISS SAXONY STARBRIGHT... MY FAVORITE ACTRESS!
TH' WHOLE CROWD'S STILL WAITIN' FOR HER, PAL. SETTLE DOWN.
TV STUDIO
00 CHANNEL
BONY
$$$
SWEET RELIEF! I'LL FINALLY SEE SAXONY UP CLOSE!
WIPE
I'VE FOLLOWED HER FOR YEARS!
YOU AN' ME BOTH... HEY, YOU AN "ANXIETIES" FAN, TOO?
HECK YEAH! WHO IN DUCKBURG DOESN'T LOVE IT?!
MEANWHILE—ON THE SET OF "ANXIETIES" AT CHANNEL 00!
AND... CUT! SEE YOU TOMORROW, SAXONY!
UGH...SAME THING EVERY NIGHT.
NO, MISS STARBRIGHT! NOT THAT WAY!
SET A.B.

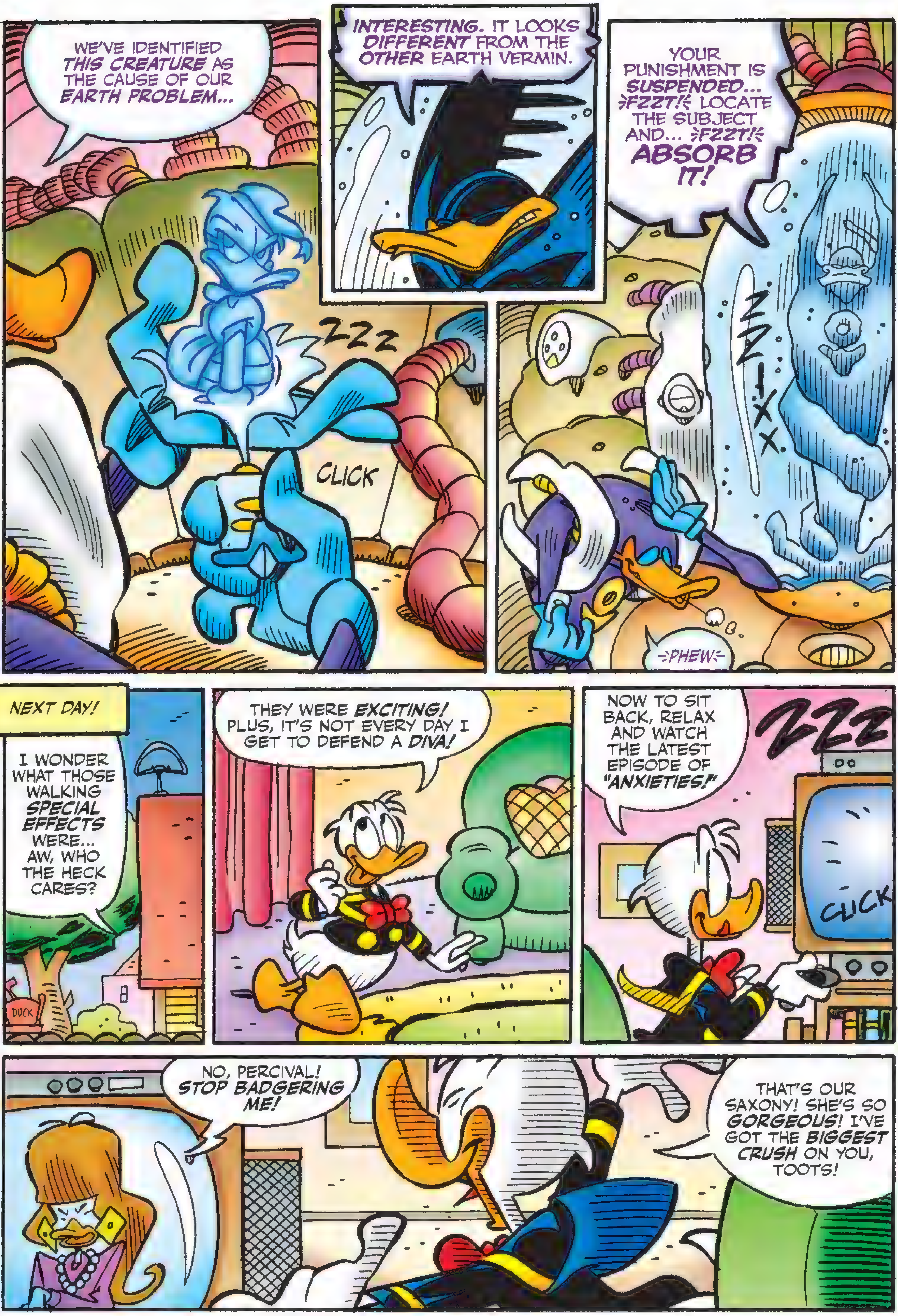
...WHAT? WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOUR FANS ARE *CAMPING* AT THE ENTRANCE! USE THE *REAR EXIT!*
-*SIGH*- GOOD IDEA. I *REALLY* CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH FANS TONIGHT!
HERE'S YOUR RIDE!
THANKS, TED. 'NIGHT!
VROOM
AND AT THAT *EXACT* MOMENT...
IF ONLY *EVERY* NIGHT WAS THIS DOGGONE QUIET!...
CRASH
EEKKKK
-*WAK!*- LOOKS LIKE I SPOKE TOO SOON!
THE DIABOLICAL *DUCK AVENGER*—
...TO THE RESCUE?!?

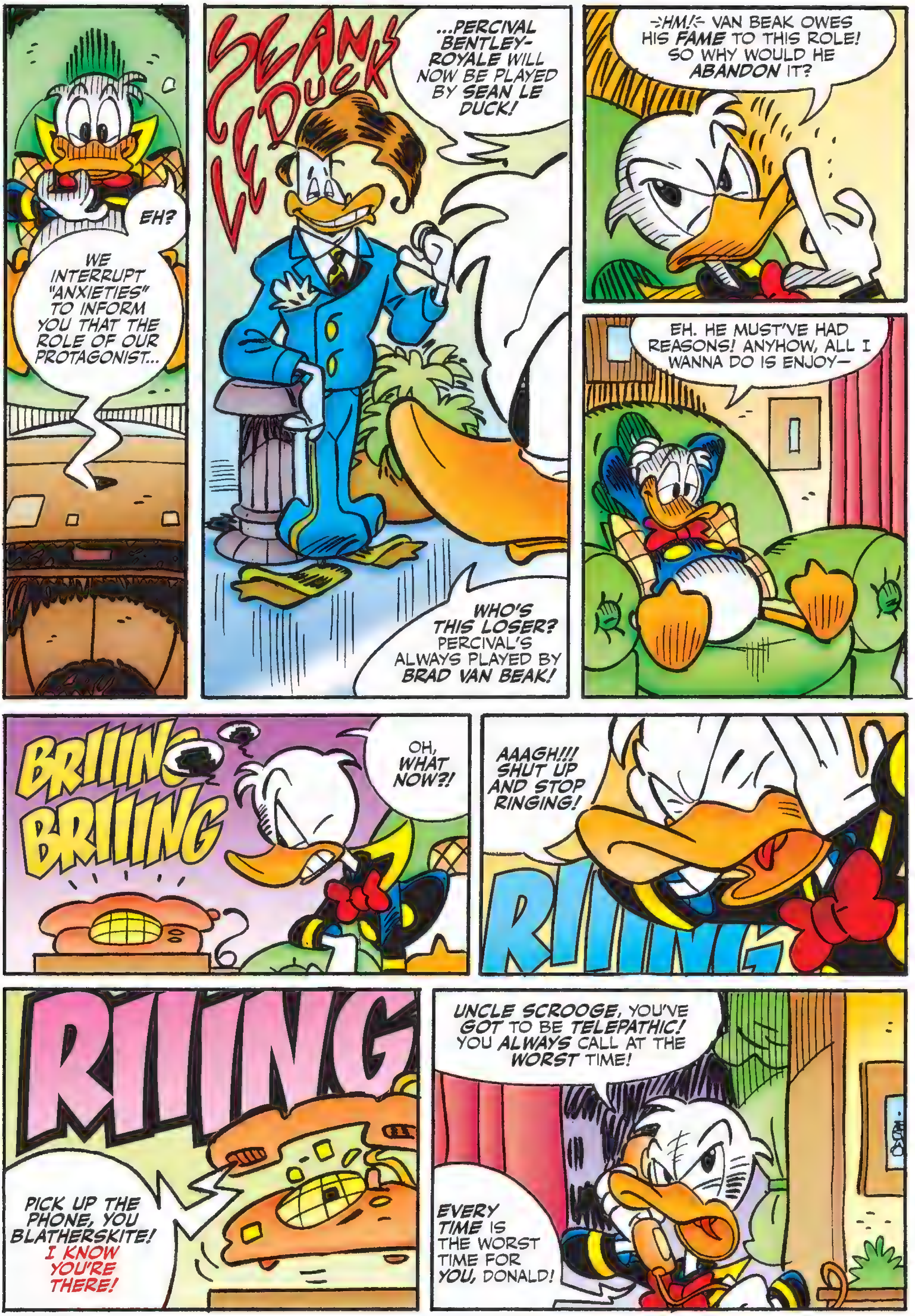

WHO... OR *WHAT* ARE THOSE BEASTS?
AAAH!! HELP!
FZZZ
ZZZ
OH, *WOW!* YOU'RE *SAXONY STARBRIGHT!*
?!
SO I GUESS YOU'RE FILMING AN *ACTION FLICK?* COOL! WHERE ARE THE *CAMERAS?*
ZORCH
GRAAAH! MY SINGED TAIL FEATHERS! THAT HURT!
THESE MONSTERS ARE ACTUALLY *REAL?!*
OH, *NOW* YOU GET IT?! *HELP ME!*

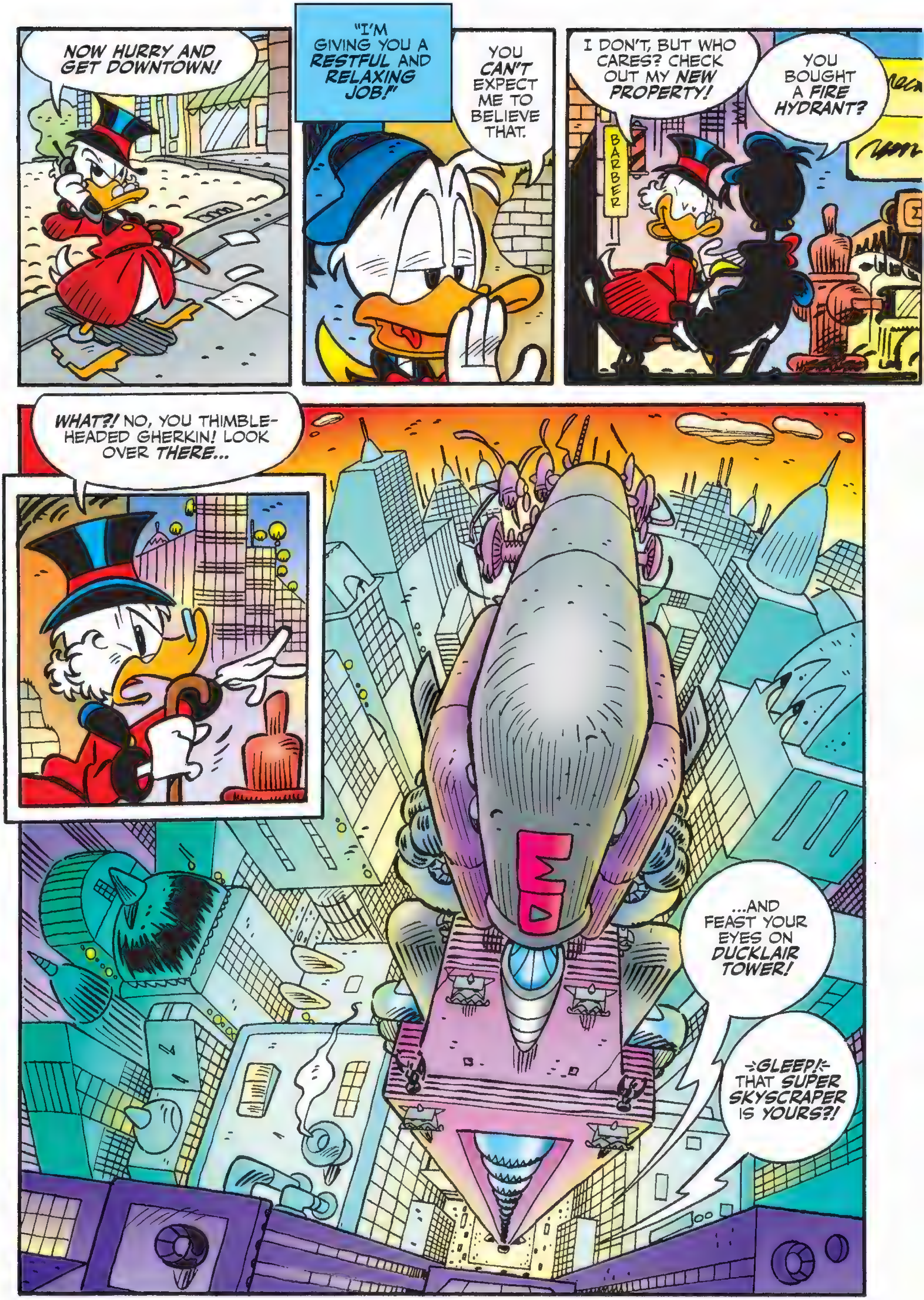

LADY... *THAT* I CAN DO! TASTE *MULTIPURPOSE PISTOL RAY,* YOU—
CLICK
KRASH
WAK! OKAY, THEN— *MAYBE NOT!*
SO... YOU *FLAME BRAINS* WANNA *PLAY?* WELL... *YOU ASKED FOR IT!*
GRAB
B
WHAT TH'...?! MY GADGETS HAVE *ALWAYS* WORKED BEFORE!
POF
OWW
VORP
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
KEEP CALM, LADY! *WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH...*
...THIS DUCK WOULD RATHER *GET GOING!*

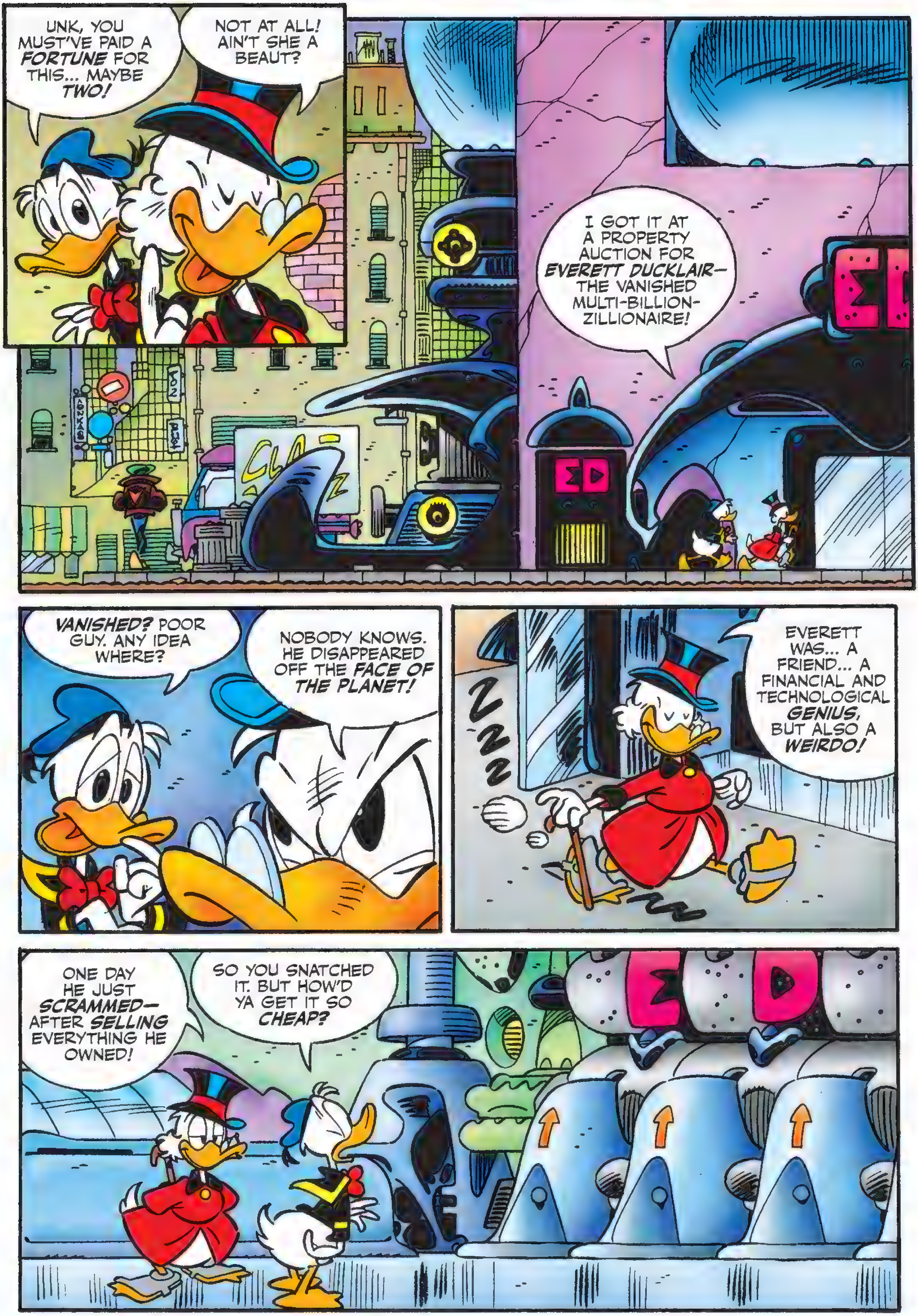

HANG ON, DUCK AVENGER!
HELP IS ON THE WAY!
SKREEEIIIK
THE CAVALRY! THANKS, GUYS!
CAREFUL! THESE CREEPS ARE DANGEROUS!
DANGEROUS? I THINK THEY'RE JUST CONFUSED.
HEY... WHAT'S THAT—
WOOOSH
WHAT TH—?!
CHOOWW
HOLY HECK!

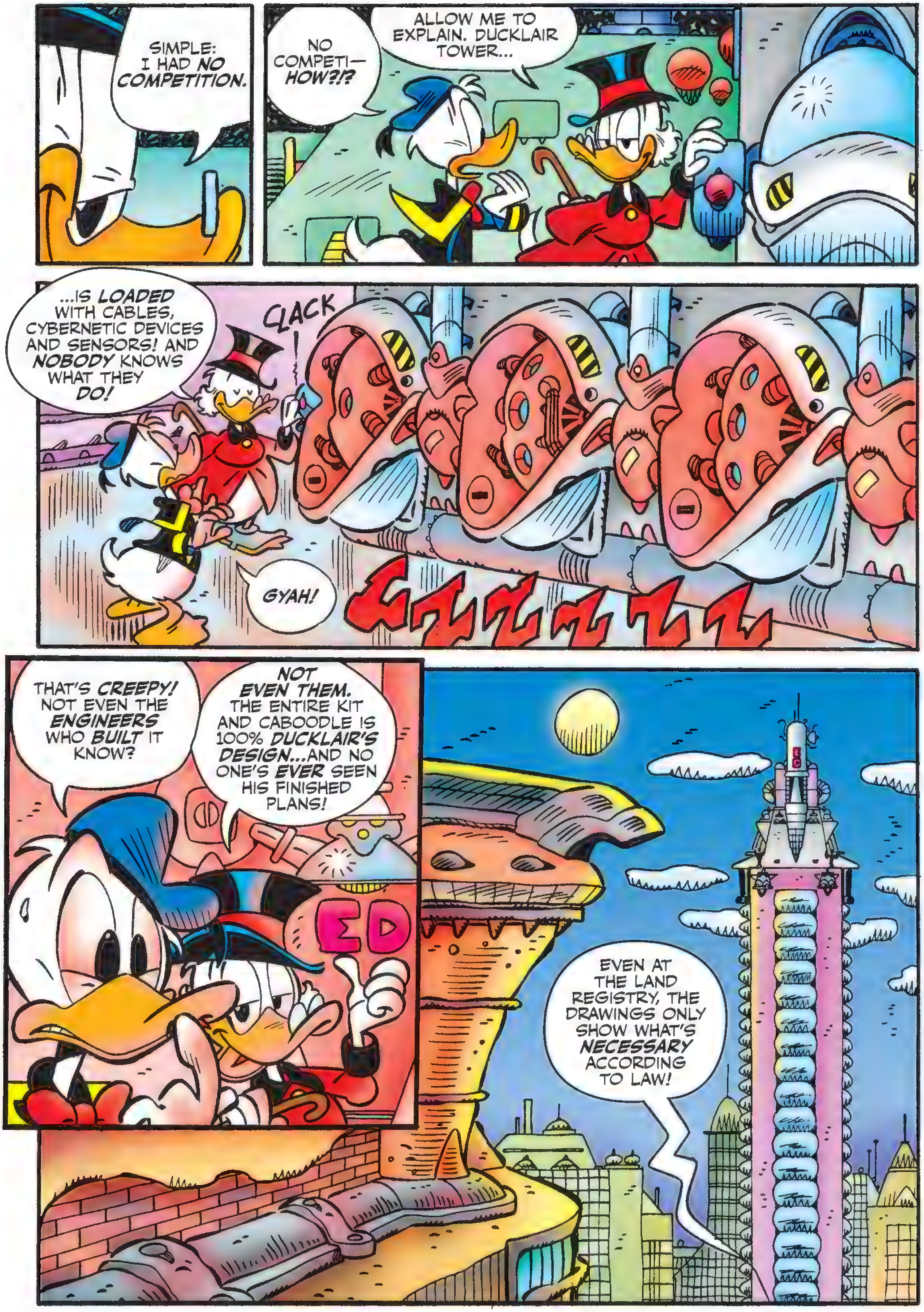

D-DID WE BOTH SEE THE *SAME THING?!*
I THINK WE DID...
AND I HAVE *NO CLUE* HOW I'M GONNA EXPLAIN IT IN MY REPORT!
MEANWHILE, IN *GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT* HIGH ABOVE EARTH, *SOMETHING ELSE* IS DOING ITS OWN *REPORTING...*
MASTER... OUR MISSION HAS *FAILED...*
...THE *FREEZEFLAMES* WERE NOT PROGRAMMED TO HANDLE THE... *UNEXPECTED.*
EXCUSES WON'T SAVE YOU FROM YOUR *PUNISHMENT, AGRON!*
WAIT, MASTER! LOOK AT THIS *HOLO-RECORDER!*

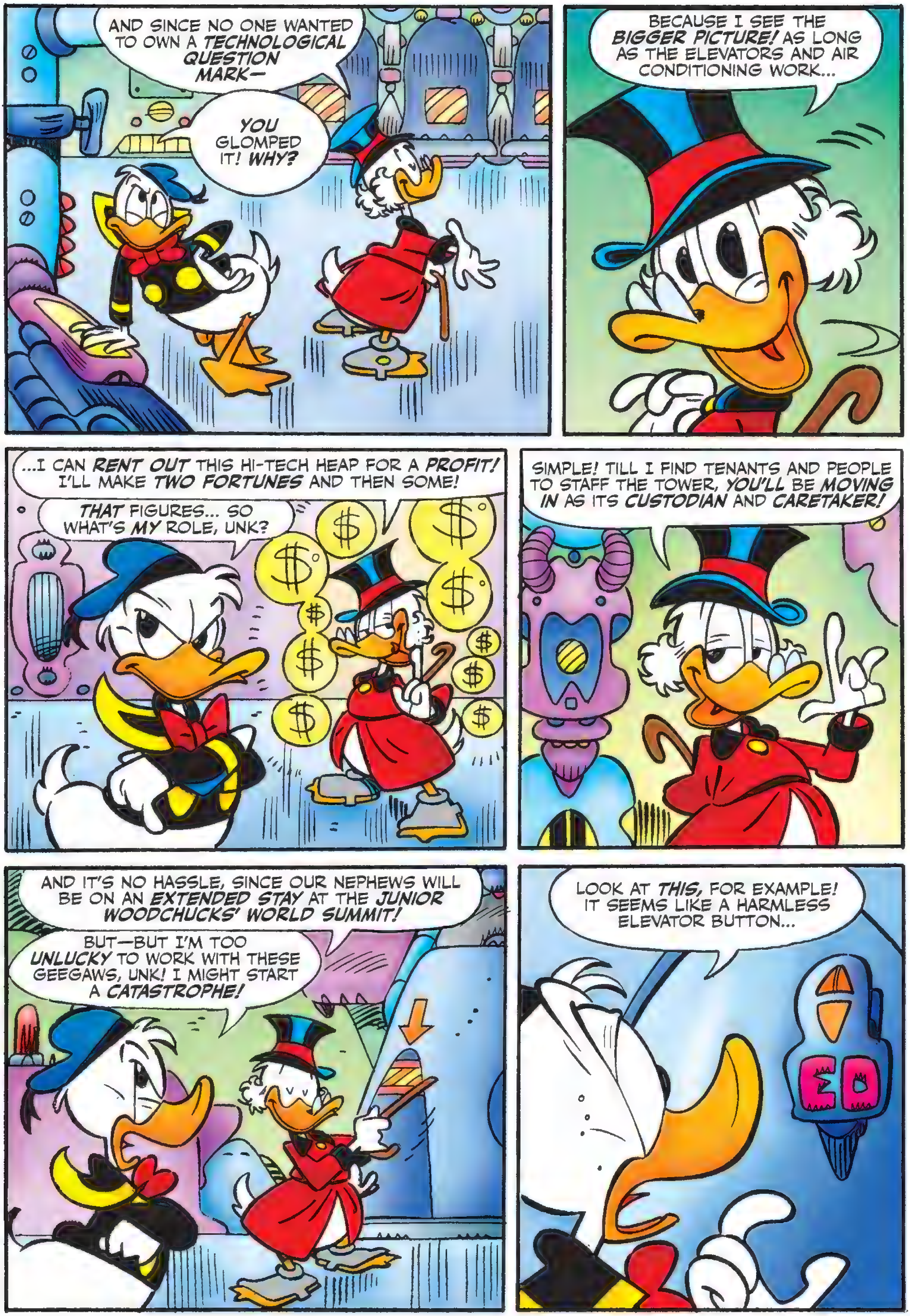

WE'VE IDENTIFIED THIS CREATURE AS THE CAUSE OF OUR EARTH PROBLEM...
ZZZ
CLICK
INTERESTING. IT LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER EARTH VERMIN.
YOUR PUNISHMENT IS SUSPENDED... FZZT! LOCATE THE SUBJECT AND... FZZT! ABSORB IT!
Z-X-X
PHEW
NEXT DAY!
I WONDER WHAT THOSE WALKING SPECIAL EFFECTS WERE... AW, WHO THE HECK CARES?
DUCK
THEY WERE EXCITING! PLUS, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I GET TO DEFEND A DIVA!
NOW TO SIT BACK, RELAX AND WATCH THE LATEST EPISODE OF "ANXIETIES!"
ZZZ
CLICK
NO, PERCIVAL! STOP BADGERING ME!
THAT'S OUR SAXONY! SHE'S SO GORGEOUS! I'VE GOT THE BIGGEST CRUSH ON YOU, TOOTS!

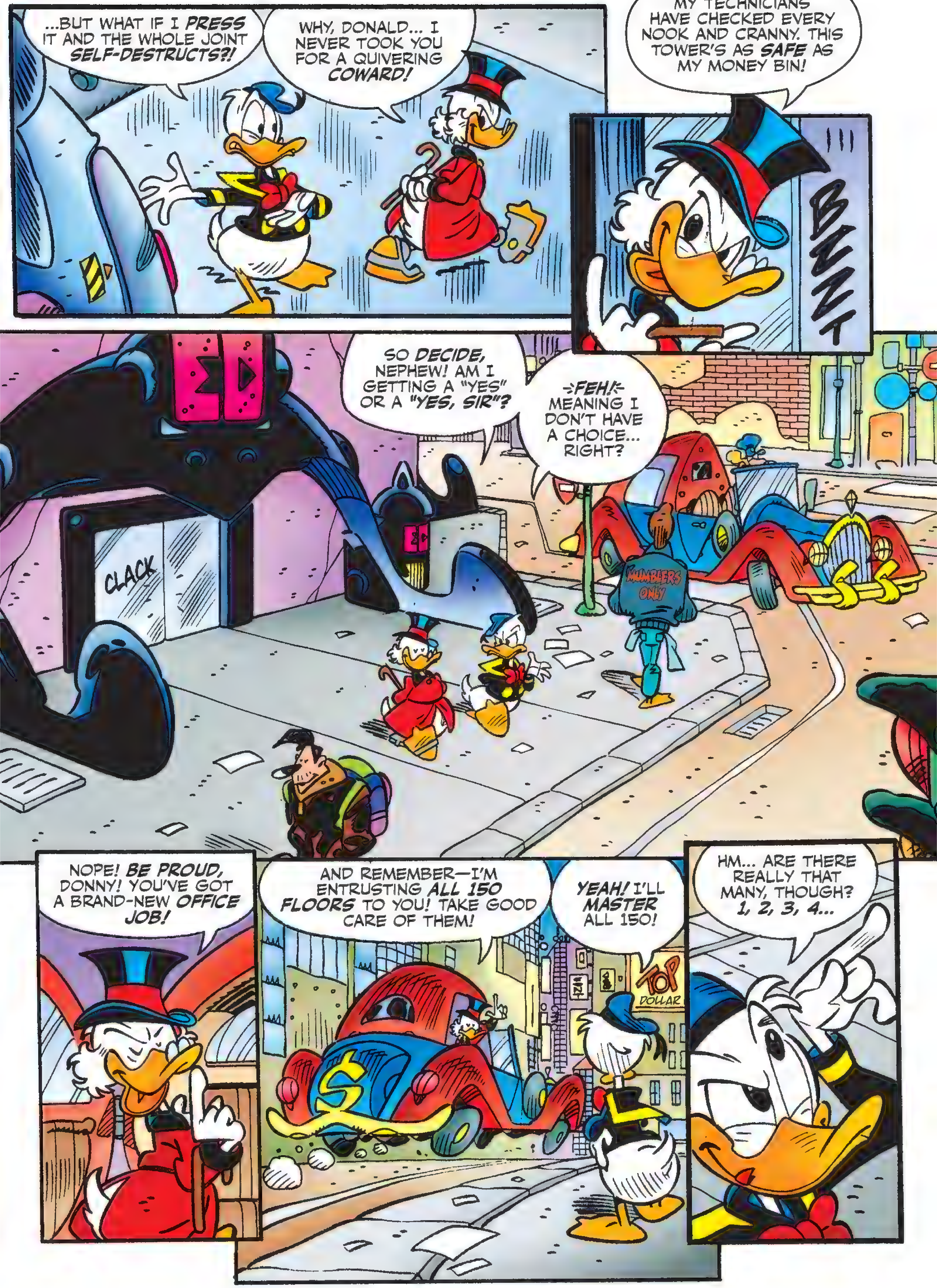

EH?
WE INTERRUPT "ANXIETIES" TO INFORM YOU THAT THE ROLE OF OUR PROTAGONIST...
SEAN LE DUCK
...PERCIVAL BENTLEY-ROYALE WILL NOW BE PLAYED BY SEAN LE DUCK!
WHO'S THIS LOSER? PERCIVAL'S ALWAYS PLAYED BY BRAD VAN BEAK!
-HM!- VAN BEAK OWES HIS FAME TO THIS ROLE! SO WHY WOULD HE ABANDON IT?
EH. HE MUST'VE HAD REASONS! ANYHOW, ALL I WANNA DO IS ENJOY—
BRIIING BRIIING
OH, WHAT NOW?!
AAAGH!!! SHUT UP AND STOP RINGING!
RIIING
RIIING
PICK UP THE PHONE, YOU BLATHERSKITE! I KNOW YOU'RE THERE!
UNCLE SCROOGE, YOU'VE GOT TO BE TELEPATHIC! YOU ALWAYS CALL AT THE WORST TIME!
EVERY TIME IS THE WORST TIME FOR YOU, DONALD!

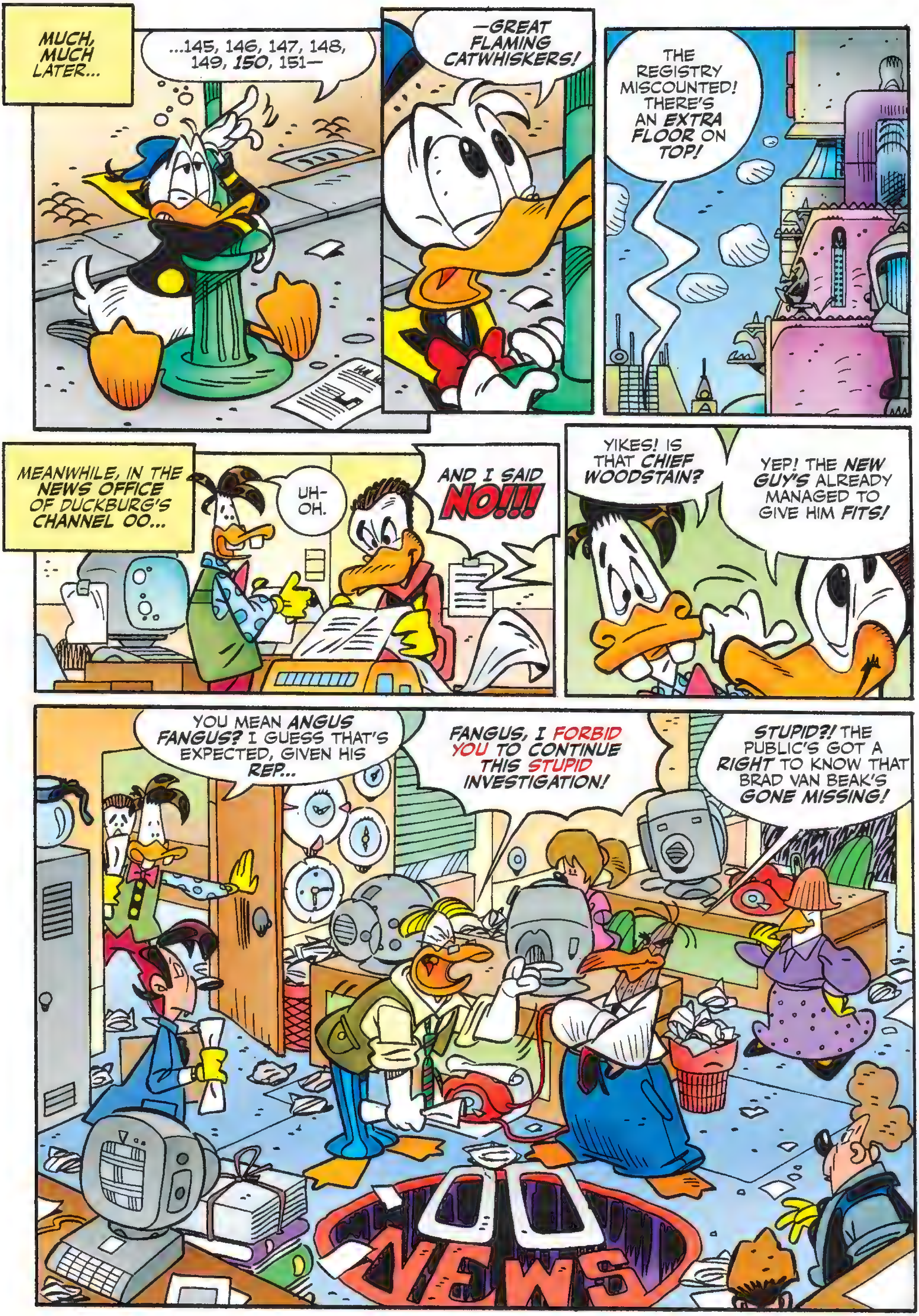

NOW HURRY AND GET DOWNTOWN!
"I'M GIVING YOU A RESTFUL AND RELAXING JOB!"
YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT.
I DON'T, BUT WHO CARES? CHECK OUT MY NEW PROPERTY!
YOU BOUGHT A FIRE HYDRANT?
BARBER
WHAT?! NO, YOU THIMBLE-HEADED GHERKIN! LOOK OVER THERE...
...AND FEAST YOUR EYES ON DUCKLAIR TOWER!
GLEEP! THAT SUPER SKYSCRAPER IS YOURS?!
ED

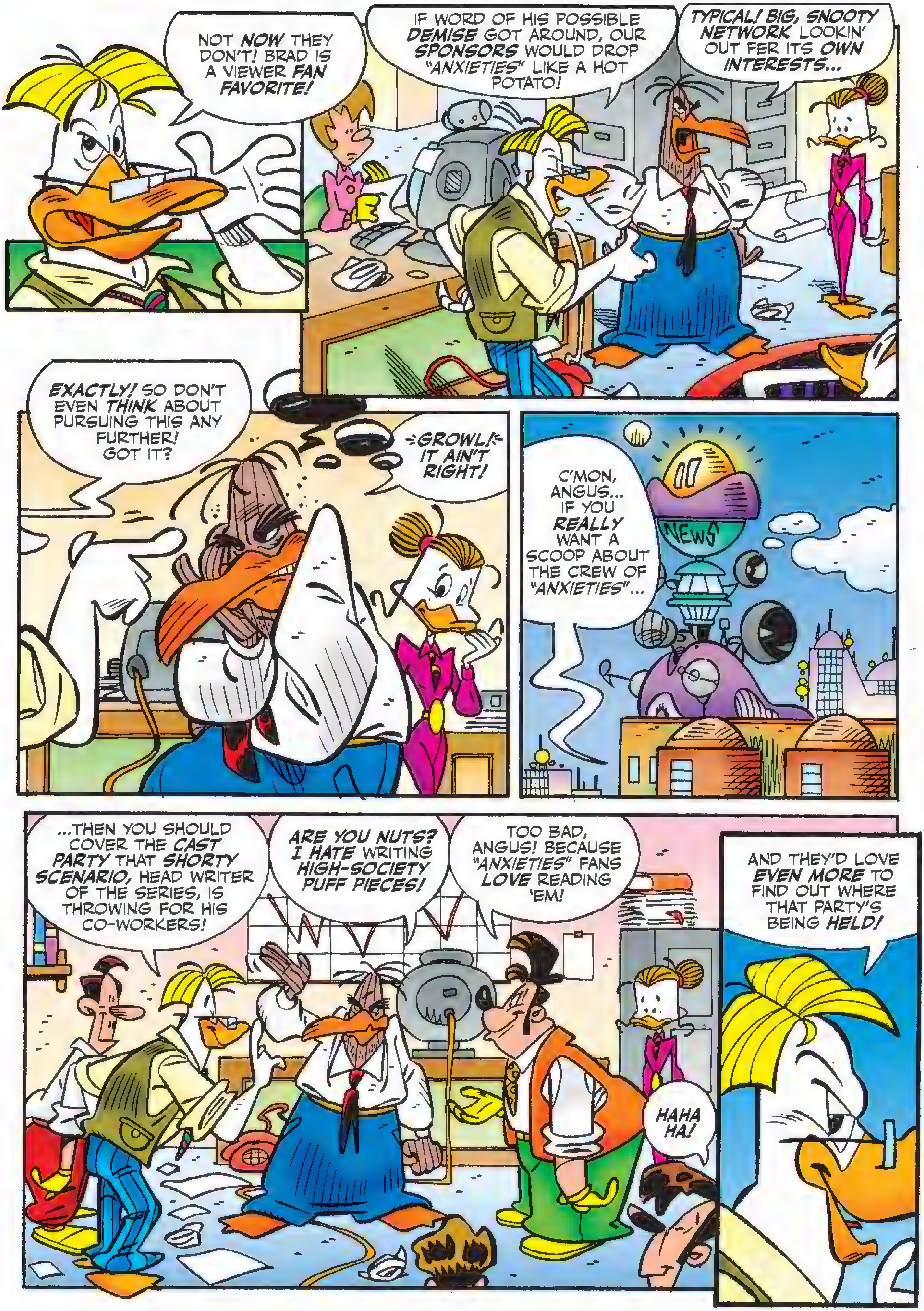

UNK, YOU MUST'VE PAID A *FORTUNE* FOR THIS... MAYBE *TWO!*
NOT AT ALL! AIN'T SHE A BEAUT?
I GOT IT AT A PROPERTY AUCTION FOR *EVERETT DUCKLAIR*— THE VANISHED MULTI-BILLION-ZILLIONAIRE!
ED
VANISHED? POOR GUY. ANY IDEA WHERE?
NOBODY KNOWS. HE DISAPPEARED OFF THE *FACE OF THE PLANET!*
EVERETT WAS... A FRIEND... A FINANCIAL AND TECHNOLOGICAL *GENIUS,* BUT ALSO A *WEIRDO!*
ONE DAY HE JUST *SCRAMMED*— AFTER *SELLING* EVERYTHING HE OWNED!
SO YOU SNATCHED IT. BUT HOW'D YA GET IT SO *CHEAP?*
ED

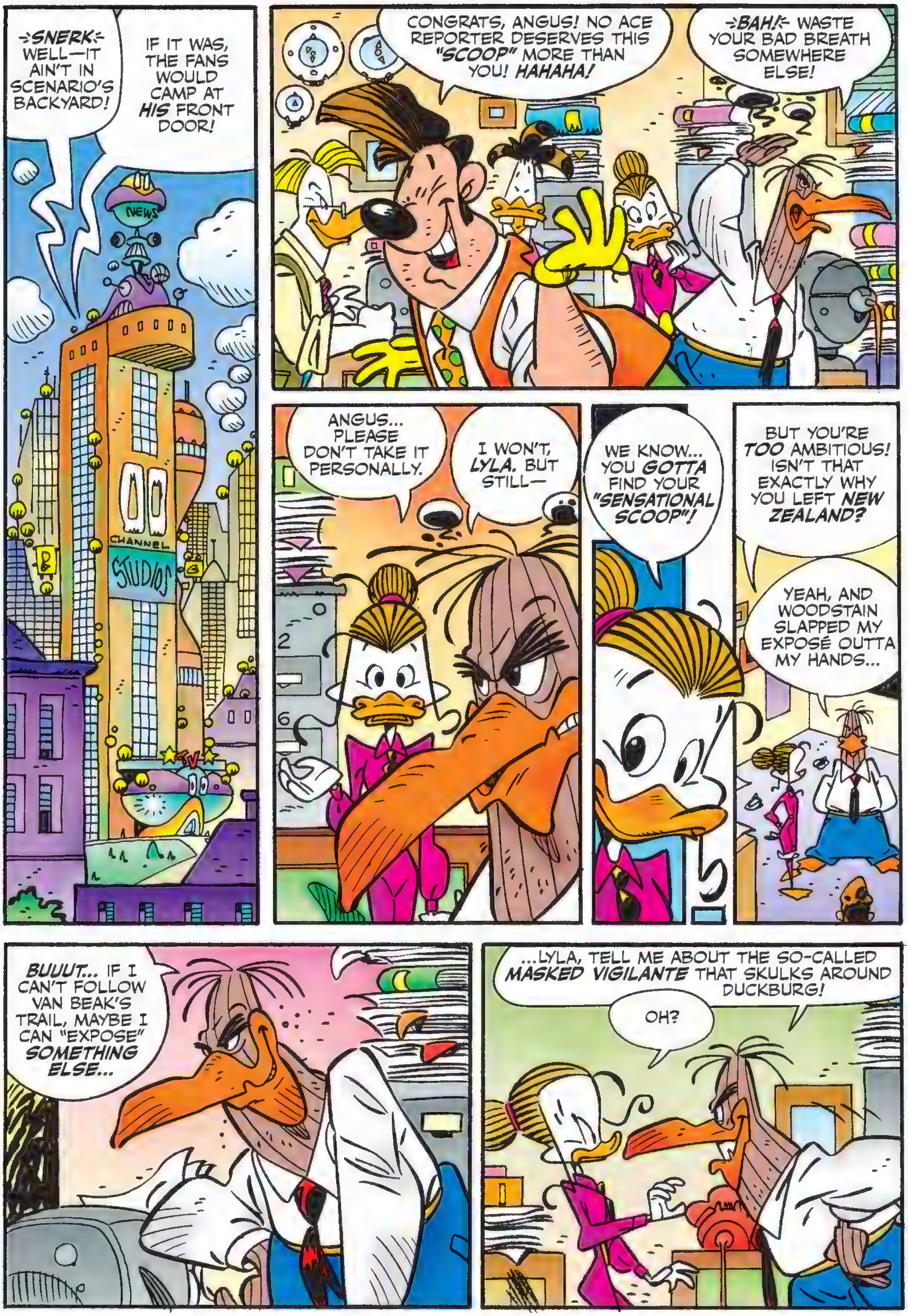

SIMPLE: I HAD NO COMPETITION.
NO COMPETI— HOW?!?
ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN. DUCKLAIR TOWER...
...IS LOADED WITH CABLES, CYBERNETIC DEVICES AND SENSORS! AND NOBODY KNOWS WHAT THEY DO!
CLACK
GYAH!
ZZZZZZZ
THAT'S CREEPY! NOT EVEN THE ENGINEERS WHO BUILT IT KNOW?
NOT EVEN THEM. THE ENTIRE KIT AND CABOODLE IS 100% DUCKLAIR'S DESIGN...AND NO ONE'S EVER SEEN HIS FINISHED PLANS!
ED
EVEN AT THE LAND REGISTRY, THE DRAWINGS ONLY SHOW WHAT'S NECESSARY ACCORDING TO LAW!

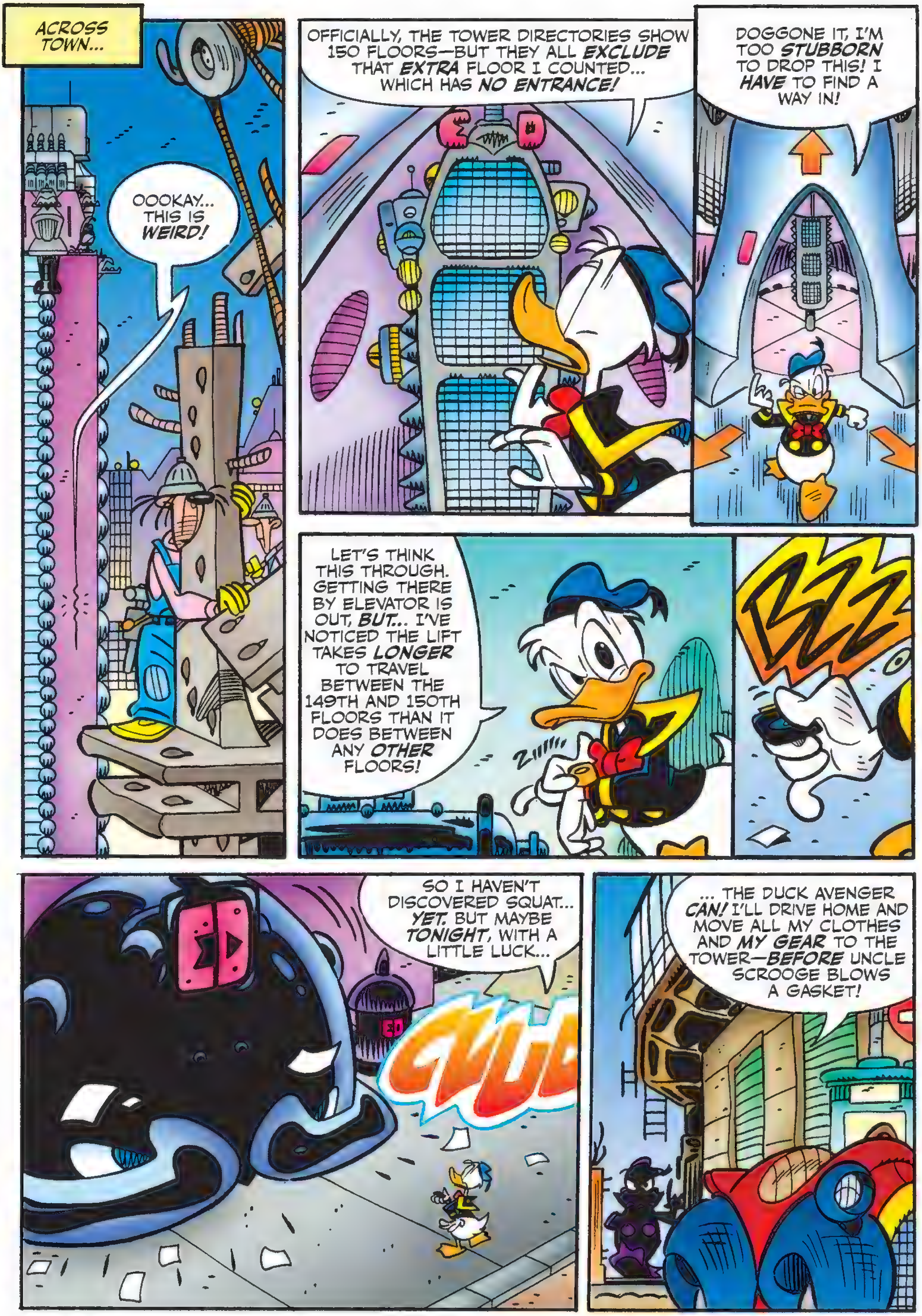

AND SINCE NO ONE WANTED TO OWN A *TECHNOLOGICAL QUESTION MARK*—
YOU GLOMPED IT! *WHY?*
BECAUSE I SEE THE *BIGGER PICTURE!* AS LONG AS THE ELEVATORS AND AIR CONDITIONING WORK...
...I CAN *RENT OUT* THIS HI-TECH HEAP FOR A *PROFIT!* I'LL MAKE *TWO FORTUNES* AND THEN SOME!
THAT FIGURES... SO WHAT'S *MY* ROLE, UNK?
SIMPLE! TILL I FIND TENANTS AND PEOPLE TO STAFF THE TOWER, *YOU'LL* BE *MOVING IN* AS ITS *CUSTODIAN* AND *CARETAKER!*
AND IT'S NO HASSLE, SINCE OUR NEPHEWS WILL BE ON AN *EXTENDED STAY* AT THE *JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' WORLD SUMMIT!*
BUT—BUT I'M TOO *UNLUCKY* TO WORK WITH THESE GEEGAWS, UNK! I MIGHT START A *CATASTROPHE!*
LOOK AT *THIS,* FOR EXAMPLE! IT SEEMS LIKE A HARMLESS ELEVATOR BUTTON...
ED

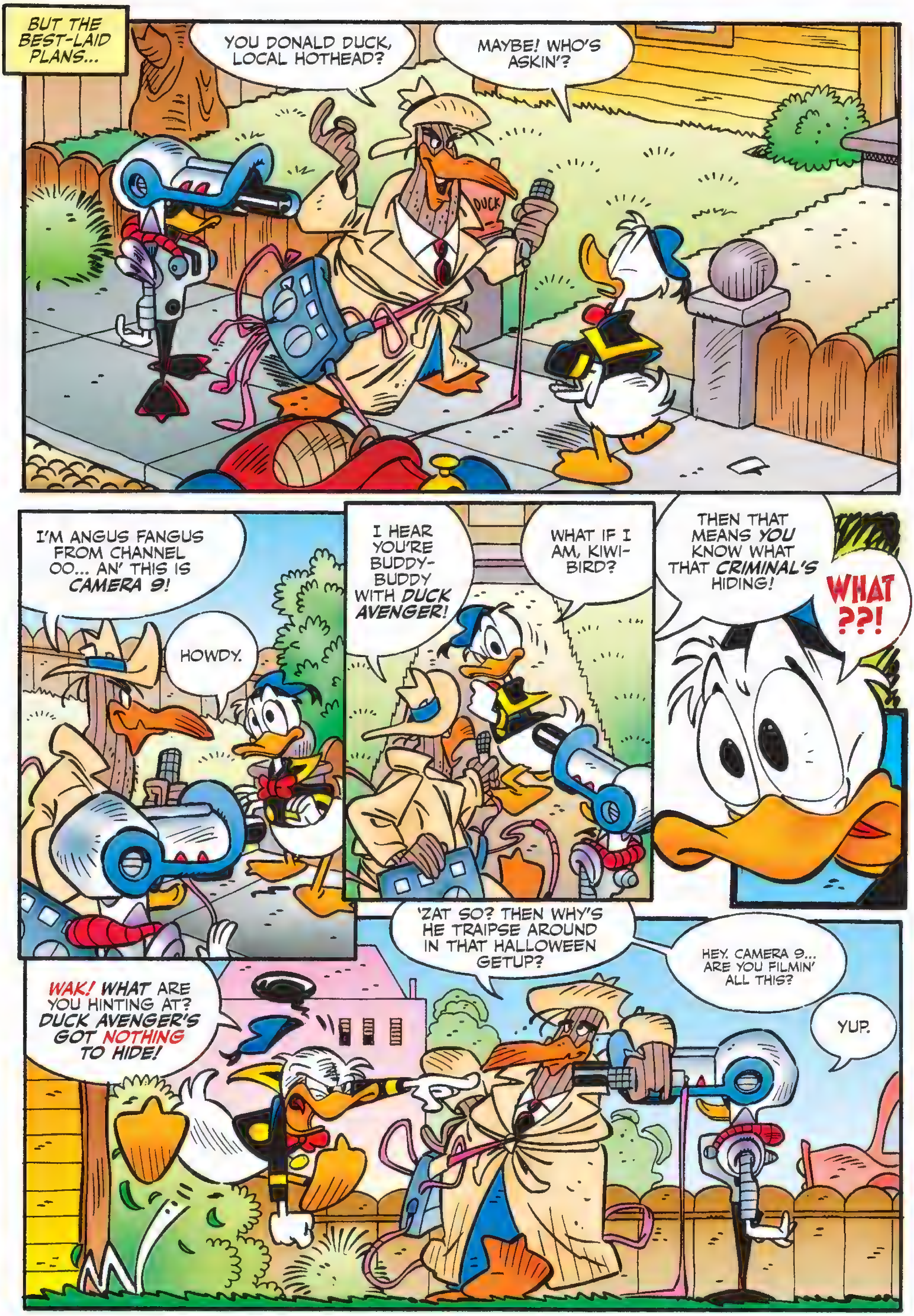

...BUT WHAT IF I PRESS IT AND THE WHOLE JOINT SELF-DESTRUCTS?!
WHY, DONALD... I NEVER TOOK YOU FOR A QUIVERING COWARD!
MY TECHNICIANS HAVE CHECKED EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY. THIS TOWER'S AS SAFE AS MY MONEY BIN!
BZZZT
SO DECIDE, NEPHEW! AM I GETTING A "YES" OR A "YES, SIR"?
FEH! MEANING I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE... RIGHT?
CLACK
NUMBERS ONLY
NOPE! BE PROUD, DONNY! YOU'VE GOT A BRAND-NEW OFFICE JOB!
AND REMEMBER—I'M ENTRUSTING ALL 150 FLOORS TO YOU! TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!
YEAH! I'LL MASTER ALL 150!
TOP DOLLAR
HM... ARE THERE REALLY THAT MANY, THOUGH? 1, 2, 3, 4...

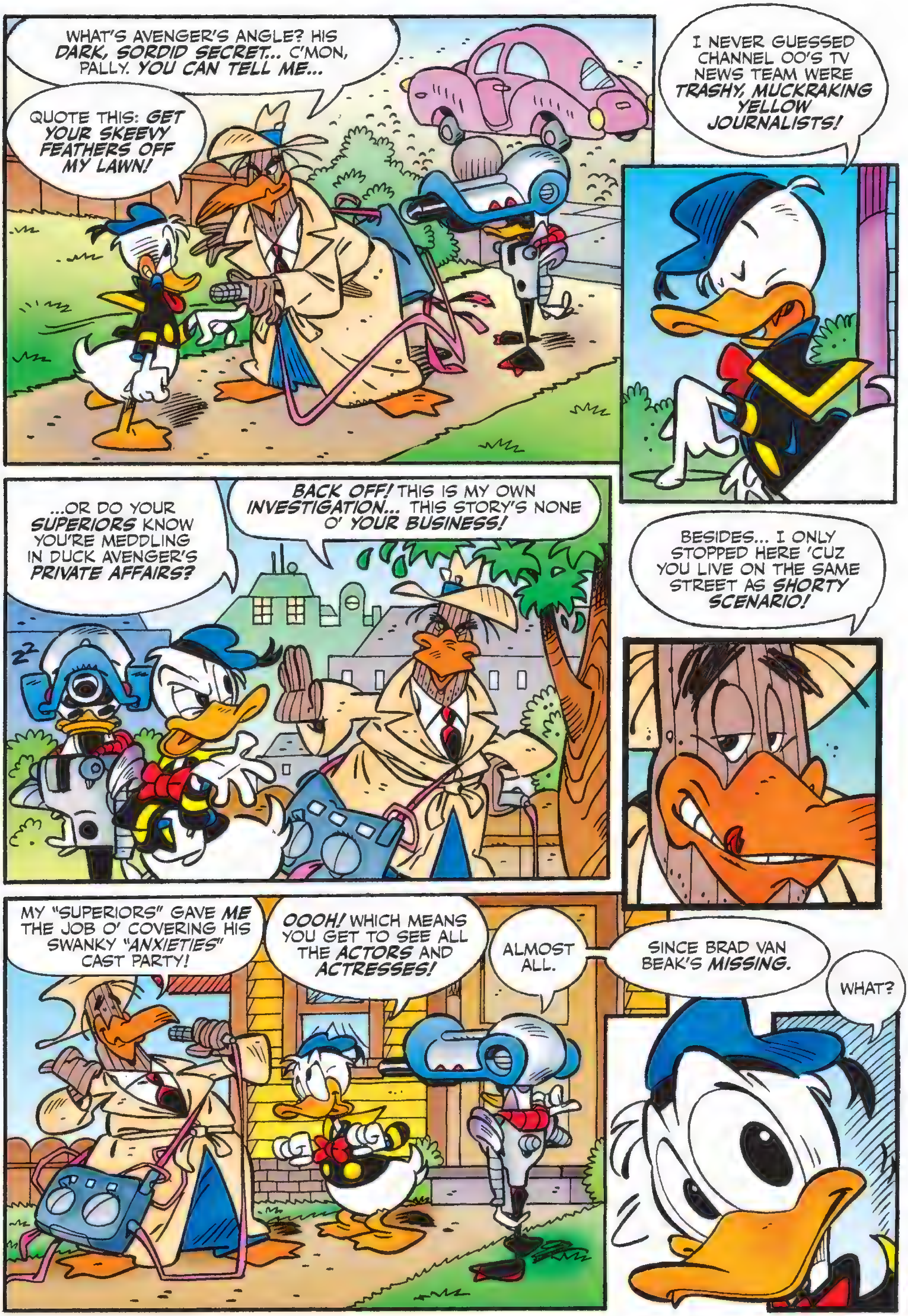

MUCH, MUCH LATER...
...145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151—
—GREAT FLAMING CATWHISKERS!
THE REGISTRY MISCOUNTED! THERE'S AN EXTRA FLOOR ON TOP!
MEANWHILE, IN THE NEWS OFFICE OF DUCKBURG'S CHANNEL 00...
UH-OH.
AND I SAID NO!!!
YIKES! IS THAT CHIEF WOODSTAIN?
YEP! THE NEW GUY'S ALREADY MANAGED TO GIVE HIM FITS!
YOU MEAN ANGUS FANGUS? I GUESS THAT'S EXPECTED, GIVEN HIS REP...
FANGUS, I FORBID YOU TO CONTINUE THIS STUPID INVESTIGATION!
STUPID?! THE PUBLIC'S GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW THAT BRAD VAN BEAK'S GONE MISSING!
00 NEWS


NOT *NOW* THEY DON'T! BRAD IS A VIEWER *FAN FAVORITE!*
IF WORD OF HIS POSSIBLE *DEMISE* GOT AROUND, OUR *SPONSORS* WOULD DROP "*ANXIETIES*" LIKE A HOT POTATO!
TYPICAL! BIG, SNOOTY NETWORK LOOKIN' OUT FER ITS *OWN INTERESTS...*
EXACTLY! SO DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT PURSUING THIS ANY FURTHER! GOT IT?
GROWL! IT AIN'T RIGHT!
C'MON, ANGUS... IF YOU *REALLY* WANT A SCOOP ABOUT THE CREW OF "*ANXIETIES*"...
NEWS
...THEN YOU SHOULD COVER THE *CAST PARTY* THAT *SHORTY SCENARIO,* HEAD WRITER OF THE SERIES, IS THROWING FOR HIS CO-WORKERS!
ARE YOU NUTS? I HATE WRITING *HIGH-SOCIETY PUFF PIECES!*
TOO BAD, ANGUS! BECAUSE "*ANXIETIES*" FANS *LOVE* READING 'EM!
HAHA HA!
AND THEY'D LOVE *EVEN MORE* TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT PARTY'S BEING *HELD!*

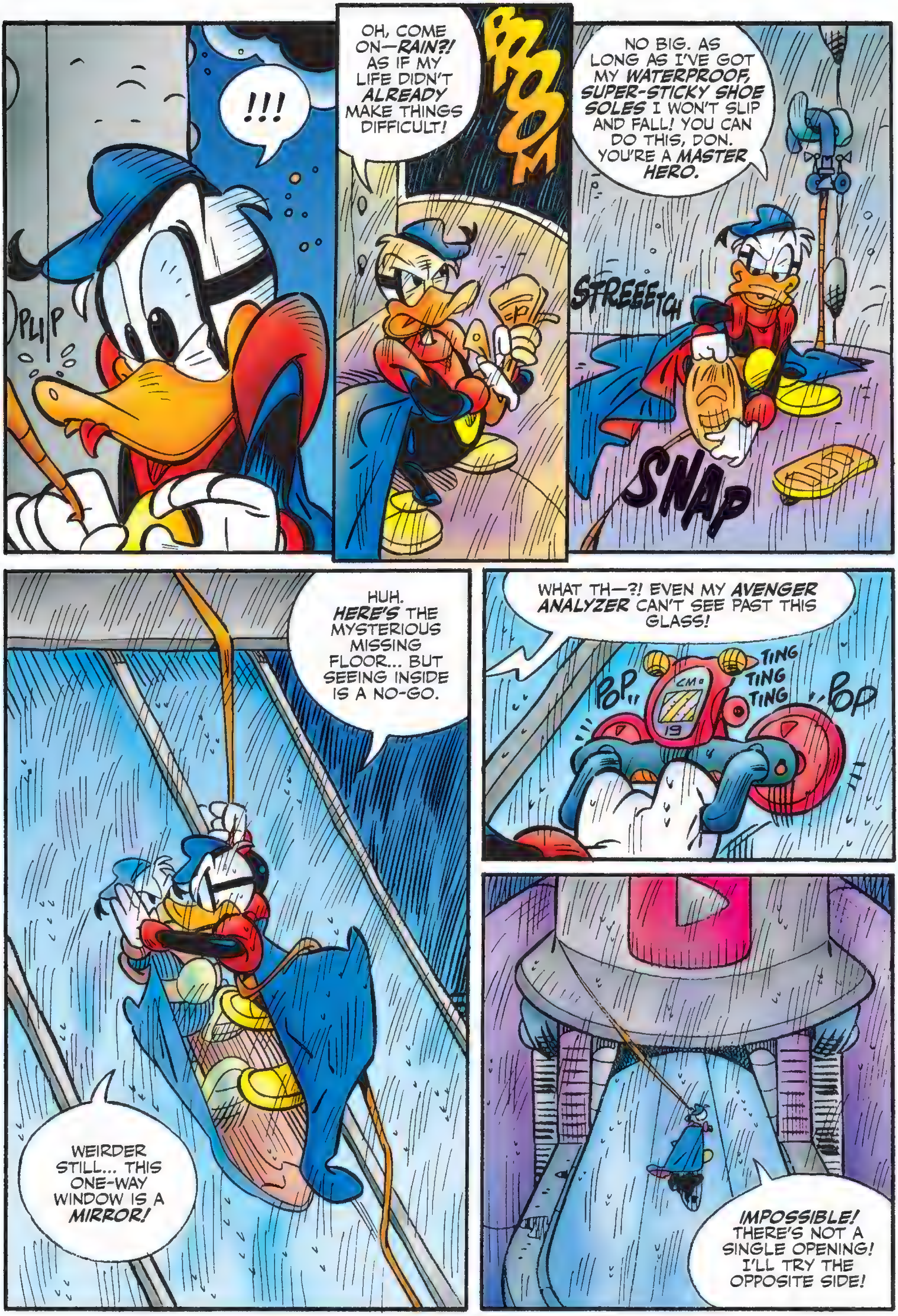

-SNERK- WELL—IT AIN'T IN SCENARIO'S BACKYARD!
IF IT WAS, THE FANS WOULD CAMP AT *HIS* FRONT DOOR!
NEWS
CHANNEL
STUDIOS
TV
CONGRATS, ANGUS! NO ACE REPORTER DESERVES THIS *"SCOOP"* MORE THAN YOU! *HAHAHA!*
-BAH!- WASTE YOUR BAD BREATH SOMEWHERE ELSE!
ANGUS... PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.
I WON'T, *LYLA.* BUT STILL—
WE KNOW... YOU *GOTTA* FIND YOUR *"SENSATIONAL SCOOP"!*
BUT YOU'RE *TOO* AMBITIOUS! ISN'T THAT EXACTLY WHY YOU LEFT *NEW ZEALAND?*
YEAH, AND WOODSTAIN SLAPPED MY EXPOSÉ OUTTA MY HANDS...
BUUUT... IF I CAN'T FOLLOW VAN BEAK'S TRAIL, MAYBE I CAN "EXPOSE" *SOMETHING ELSE...*
...LYLA, TELL ME ABOUT THE SO-CALLED *MASKED VIGILANTE* THAT SKULKS AROUND DUCKBURG!
OH?


ACROSS TOWN...
OOOKAY... THIS IS *WEIRD!*
OFFICIALLY, THE TOWER DIRECTORIES SHOW 150 FLOORS—BUT THEY ALL *EXCLUDE* THAT *EXTRA* FLOOR I COUNTED... WHICH HAS *NO ENTRANCE!*
DOGGONE IT, I'M TOO *STUBBORN* TO DROP THIS! I *HAVE* TO FIND A WAY IN!
LET'S THINK THIS THROUGH. GETTING THERE BY ELEVATOR IS OUT, *BUT...* I'VE NOTICED THE LIFT TAKES *LONGER* TO TRAVEL BETWEEN THE 149TH AND 150TH FLOORS THAN IT DOES BETWEEN ANY *OTHER* FLOORS!
BZZ
SO I HAVEN'T DISCOVERED SQUAT... *YET.* BUT MAYBE *TONIGHT,* WITH A LITTLE LUCK...
CLIC
... THE DUCK AVENGER *CAN!* I'LL DRIVE HOME AND MOVE ALL MY CLOTHES AND *MY GEAR* TO THE TOWER—*BEFORE* UNCLE SCROOGE BLOWS A GASKET!

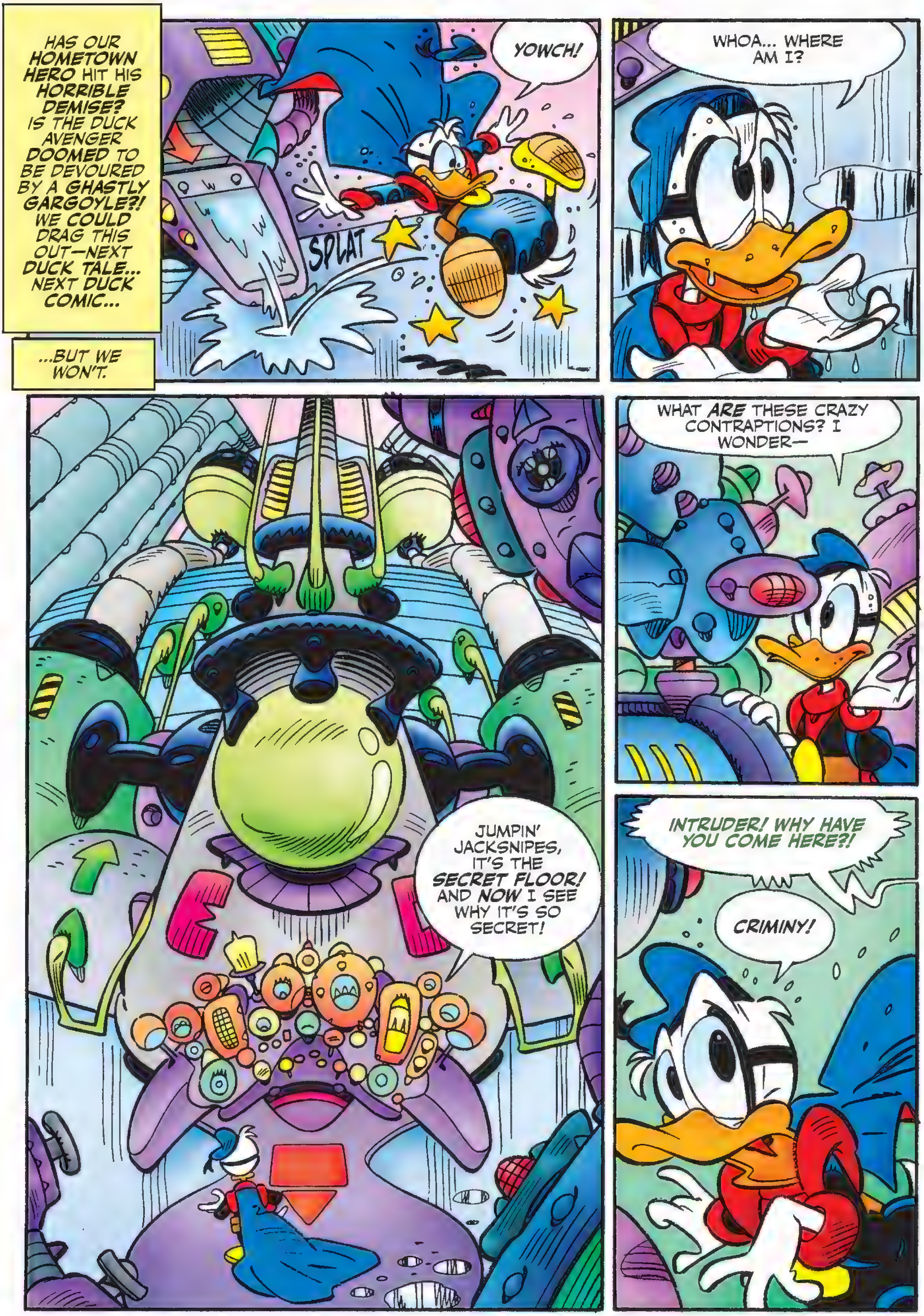

BUT THE BEST-LAID PLANS...
YOU DONALD DUCK, LOCAL HOTHEAD?
MAYBE! WHO'S ASKIN'?
DUCK
I'M ANGUS FANGUS FROM CHANNEL 00... AN' THIS IS *CAMERA 9!*
HOWDY.
I HEAR YOU'RE BUDDY-BUDDY WITH *DUCK AVENGER!*
WHAT IF I AM, KIWI-BIRD?
THEN THAT MEANS *YOU* KNOW WHAT THAT *CRIMINAL'S* HIDING!
WHAT ??!
WAK! WHAT ARE YOU HINTING AT? *DUCK AVENGER'S GOT NOTHING TO HIDE!*
'ZAT SO? THEN WHY'S HE TRAIPSE AROUND IN THAT HALLOWEEN GETUP?
HEY, CAMERA 9... ARE YOU FILMIN' ALL THIS?
YUP.

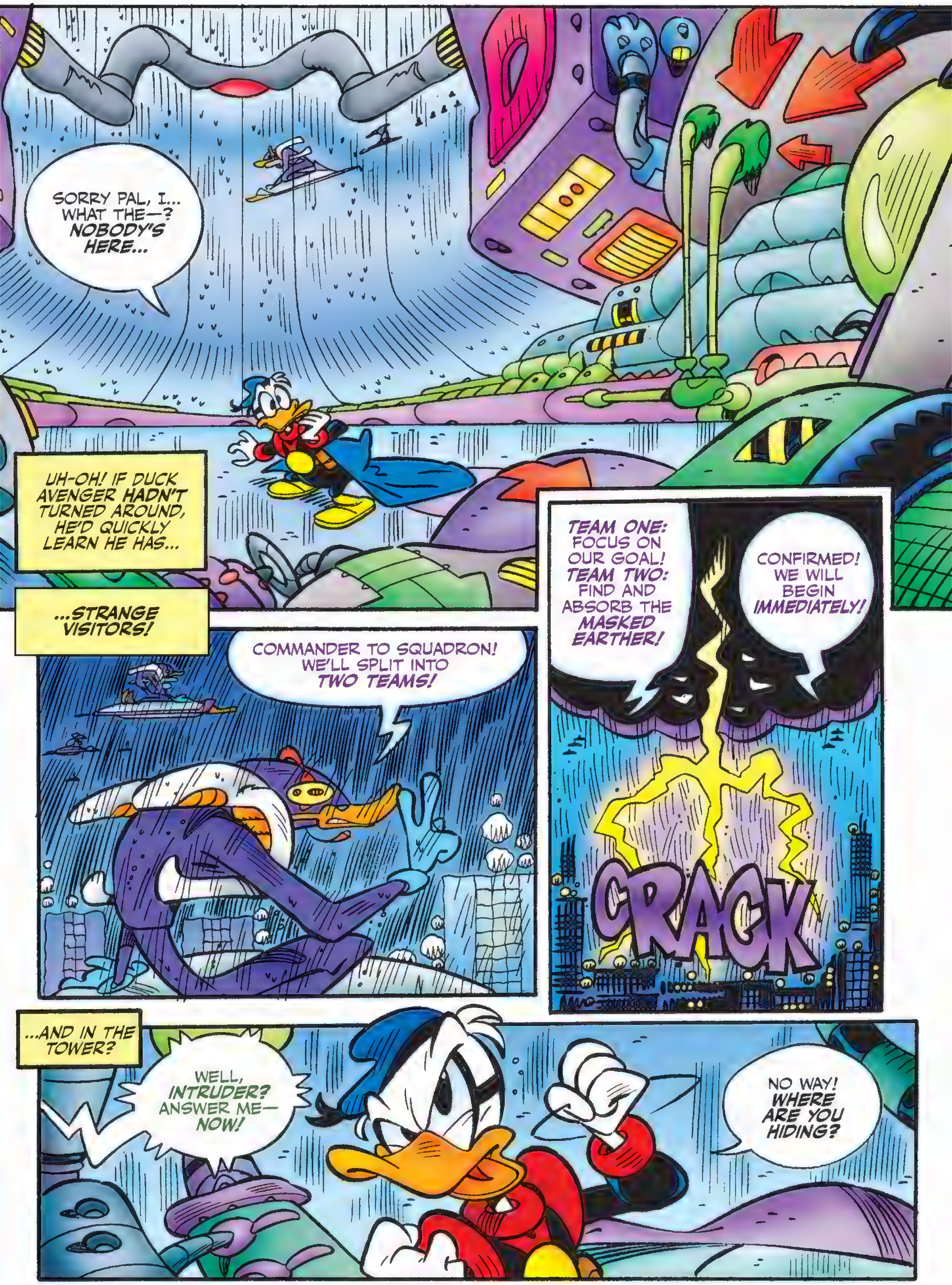

WHAT'S AVENGER'S ANGLE? HIS *DARK, SORDID SECRET...* C'MON, PALLY. *YOU CAN TELL ME...*
QUOTE THIS: *GET YOUR SKEEVY FEATHERS OFF MY LAWN!*
I NEVER GUESSED CHANNEL 00'S TV NEWS TEAM WERE *TRASHY, MUCKRAKING YELLOW JOURNALISTS!*
...OR DO YOUR *SUPERIORS* KNOW YOU'RE MEDDLING IN DUCK AVENGER'S *PRIVATE AFFAIRS?*
BACK OFF! THIS IS MY OWN *INVESTIGATION...* THIS STORY'S NONE O' *YOUR BUSINESS!*
ZZ
BESIDES... I ONLY STOPPED HERE 'CUZ YOU LIVE ON THE SAME STREET AS *SHORTY SCENARIO!*
MY "SUPERIORS" GAVE *ME* THE JOB O' COVERING HIS SWANKY *"ANXIETIES"* CAST PARTY!
OOOH! WHICH MEANS YOU GET TO SEE ALL THE *ACTORS* AND *ACTRESSES!*
ALMOST ALL.
SINCE BRAD VAN BEAK'S *MISSING.*
WHAT?

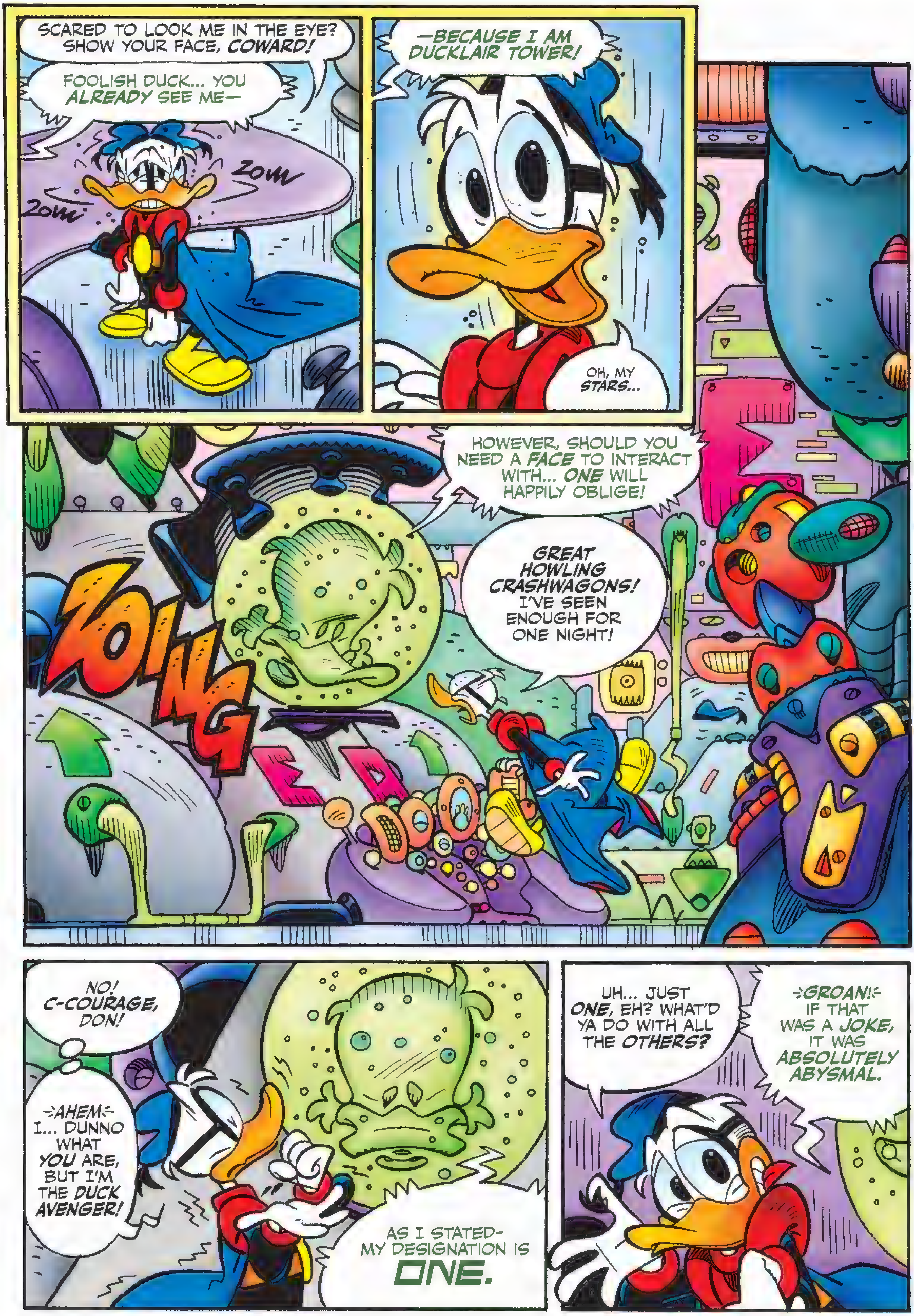
DID THAT TOP-HEAVY TINMAN—?!
HE SAID *NOTHIN'!* YA HEARD *NOTHIN'!* CAM 9, DON'T SAY *NOTHIN'!*
LOOKIT' THE TIME! *GOTTA GO!* LATER, MR. DUCK! C'MON, YOU.
- - -
-SNARL!- IF YOU WANNA KEEP YOUR STUPID JOB, THEN YOU BETTER REMEMBER TO *ZIP IT!*
CHANNEL
CHANNEL
CH-551
SO... BRAD VAN BEAK *ISN'T* ON VACATION. HOW INTRIGUING...
SOUNDS LIKE A CASE FOR A CERTAIN "DIABOLICAL DUCK." BUT *FIRST...*
...I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE *PHANTOM FLOOR* OF DUCKLAIR TOWER!
ALL RIGHT... IF I GRAPPLE DOWN FROM HERE I *SHOULD* BE ABLE TO REACH IT!
TNN
TNN


!!!
PLIP
OH, COME ON—*RAIN?!* AS IF MY LIFE DIDN'T *ALREADY* MAKE THINGS DIFFICULT!
BROOM
NO BIG. AS LONG AS I'VE GOT MY *WATERPROOF, SUPER-STICKY SHOE SOLES* I WON'T SLIP AND FALL! YOU CAN DO THIS, DON. YOU'RE A *MASTER HERO.*
STREEETCH
SNAP
HUH. *HERE'S* THE MYSTERIOUS MISSING FLOOR... BUT SEEING INSIDE IS A NO-GO.
WEIRDER STILL... THIS ONE-WAY WINDOW IS A *MIRROR!*
WHAT TH—?! EVEN MY *AVENGER ANALYZER* CAN'T SEE PAST THIS GLASS!
POP
TING TING TING
POP
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE'S NOT A SINGLE OPENING! I'LL TRY THE OPPOSITE SIDE!

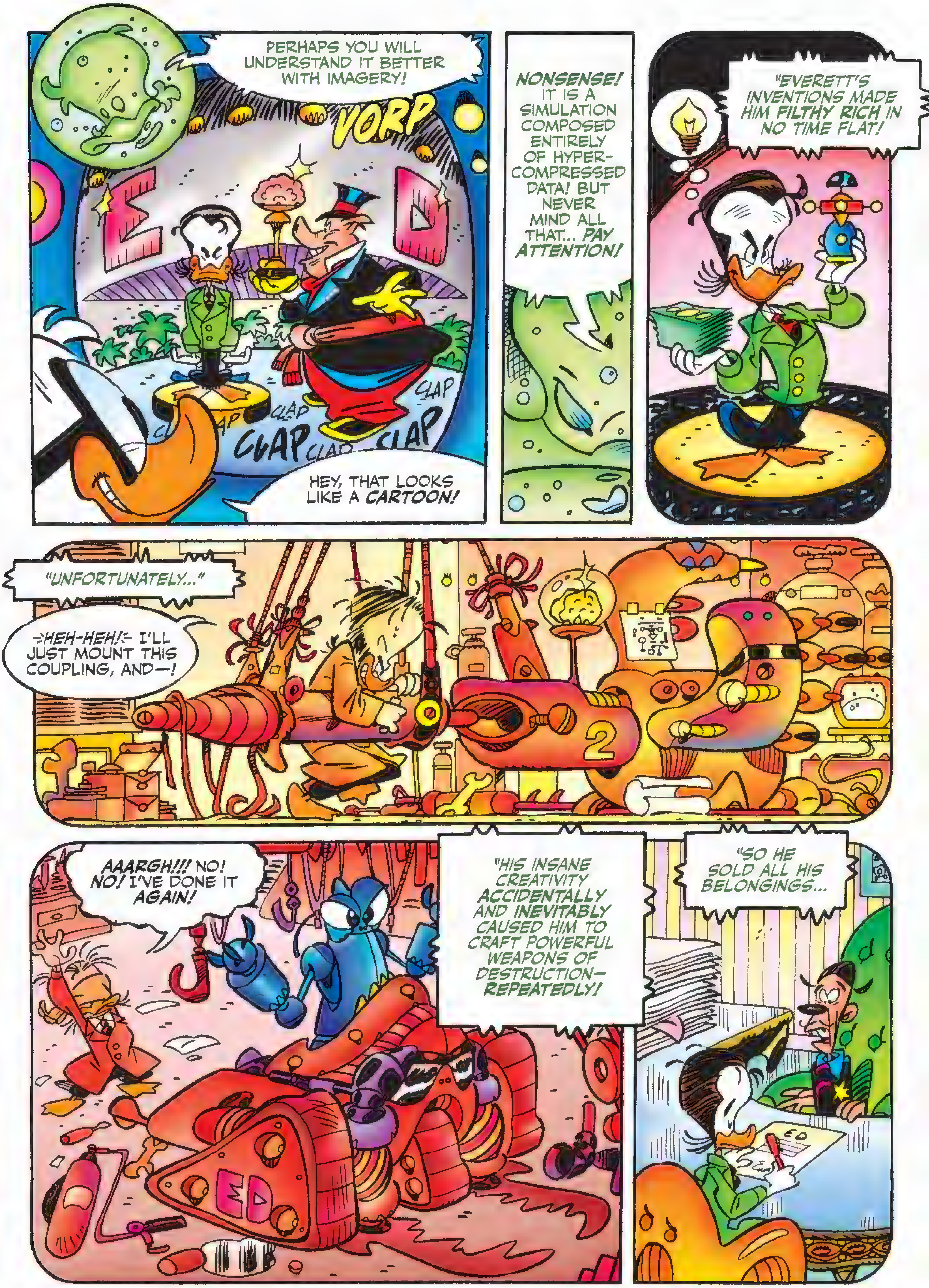
HMM! NO ENTRY HERE EITHER. NOT EVEN GLASS!
THIS IS AN *IMPENETRABLE FORTRESS!*
TUNK TUNK
E
I BETTER FIND SHELTER AND CONTINUE AFTER THE STORM'S PASSED! THAT FUNKY GARGOYLE HEAD LOOKS PROMISING.
SIGH ALL I'VE MANAGED TO DO TONIGHT IS GET *WET.*
CHOMP

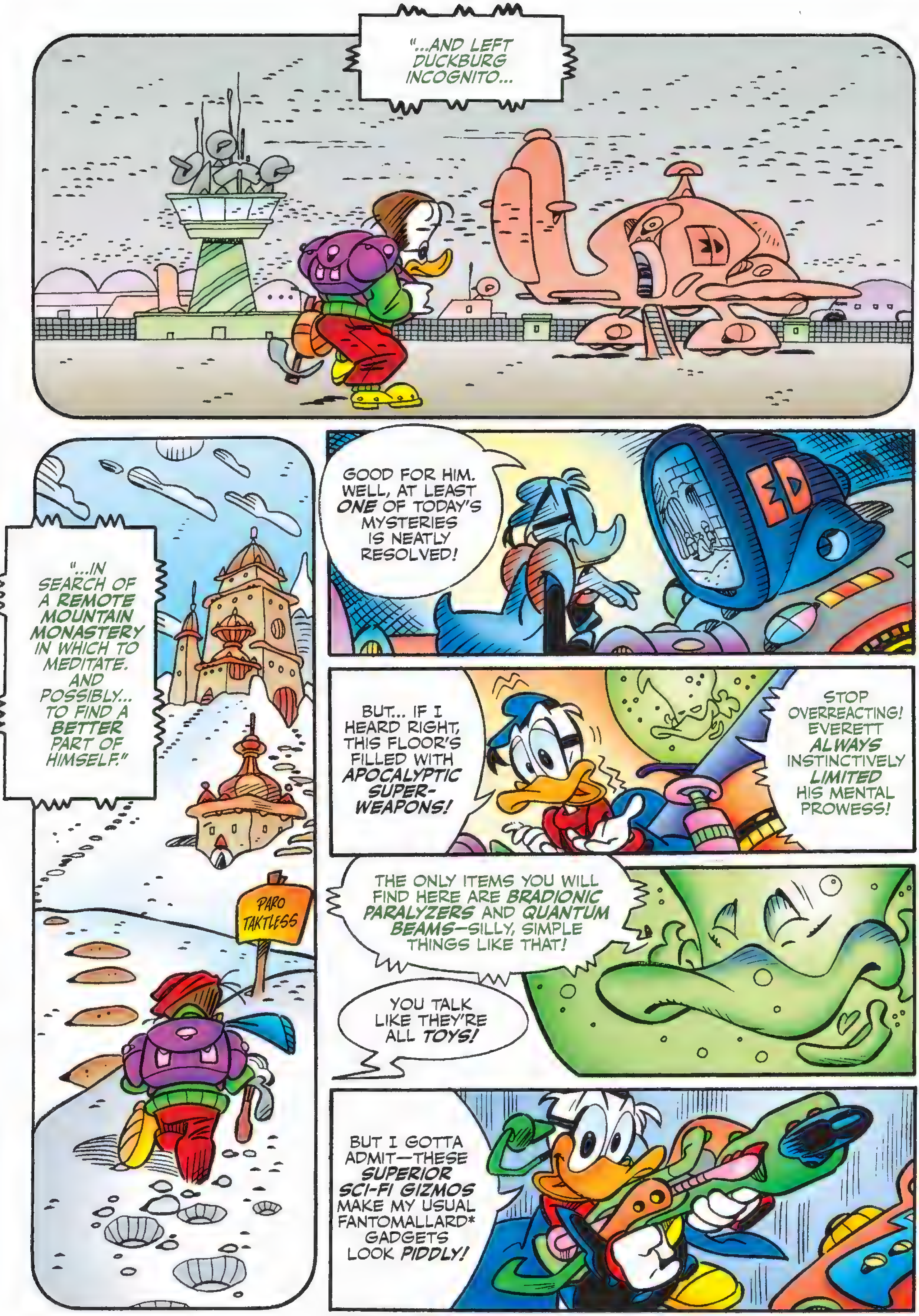

HAS OUR HOMETOWN HERO HIT HIS HORRIBLE DEMISE? IS THE DUCK AVENGER DOOMED TO BE DEVOURED BY A GHASTLY GARGOYLE?! WE COULD DRAG THIS OUT—NEXT DUCK TALE... NEXT DUCK COMIC...
...BUT WE WON'T.
YOWCH!
SPLAT
WHOA... WHERE AM I?
JUMPIN' JACKSNIPES, IT'S THE SECRET FLOOR! AND NOW I SEE WHY IT'S SO SECRET!
WHAT ARE THESE CRAZY CONTRAPTIONS? I WONDER—
INTRUDER! WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE?!
CRIMINY!


SORRY PAL, I... WHAT THE—? *NOBODY'S* HERE...
UH-OH! IF DUCK AVENGER *HADN'T* TURNED AROUND, HE'D QUICKLY LEARN HE HAS...
...STRANGE VISITORS!
COMMANDER TO SQUADRON! WE'LL SPLIT INTO *TWO TEAMS!*
TEAM ONE: FOCUS ON OUR GOAL! *TEAM TWO:* FIND AND ABSORB THE *MASKED EARTHER!*
CONFIRMED! WE WILL BEGIN *IMMEDIATELY!*
CRACK
...AND IN THE TOWER?
WELL, *INTRUDER?* ANSWER ME— *NOW!*
NO WAY! *WHERE ARE YOU HIDING?*

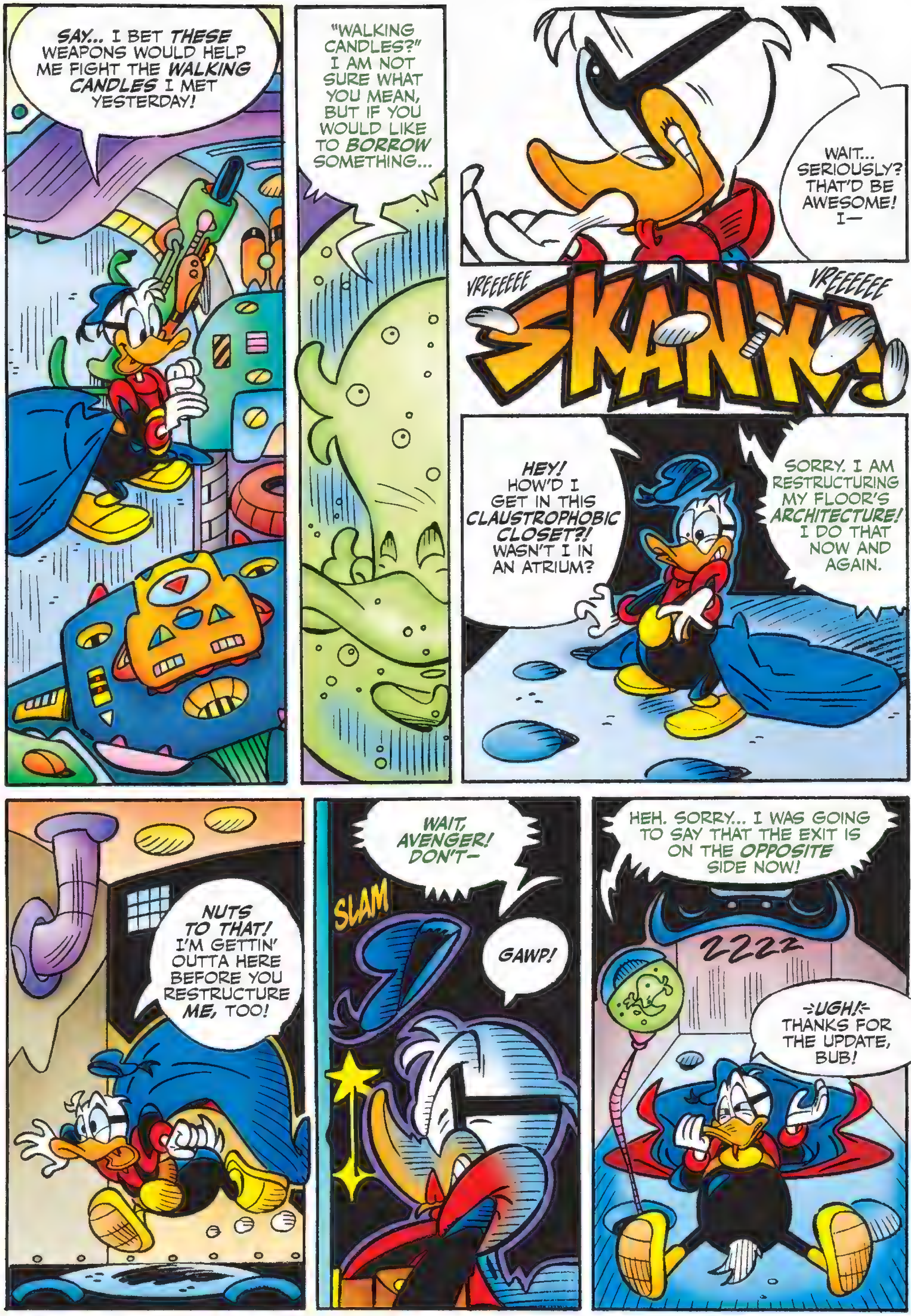

SCARED TO LOOK ME IN THE EYE? SHOW YOUR FACE, *COWARD!*
FOOLISH DUCK... YOU *ALREADY* SEE ME—
ZOWW
ZOWW
—*BECAUSE I AM DUCKLAIR TOWER!*
OH, MY *STARS...*
HOWEVER, SHOULD YOU NEED A *FACE* TO INTERACT WITH... *ONE* WILL HAPPILY OBLIGE!
GREAT HOWLING CRASHWAGONS! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT!
ZOING
NO! C-COURAGE, DON!
-AHEM- I... DUNNO WHAT *YOU* ARE, BUT I'M THE *DUCK AVENGER!*
AS I STATED- MY DESIGNATION IS **ONE.**
UH... JUST *ONE*, EH? WHAT'D YA DO WITH ALL THE *OTHERS?*
-GROAN!- IF THAT WAS A *JOKE,* IT WAS *ABSOLUTELY ABYSMAL.*

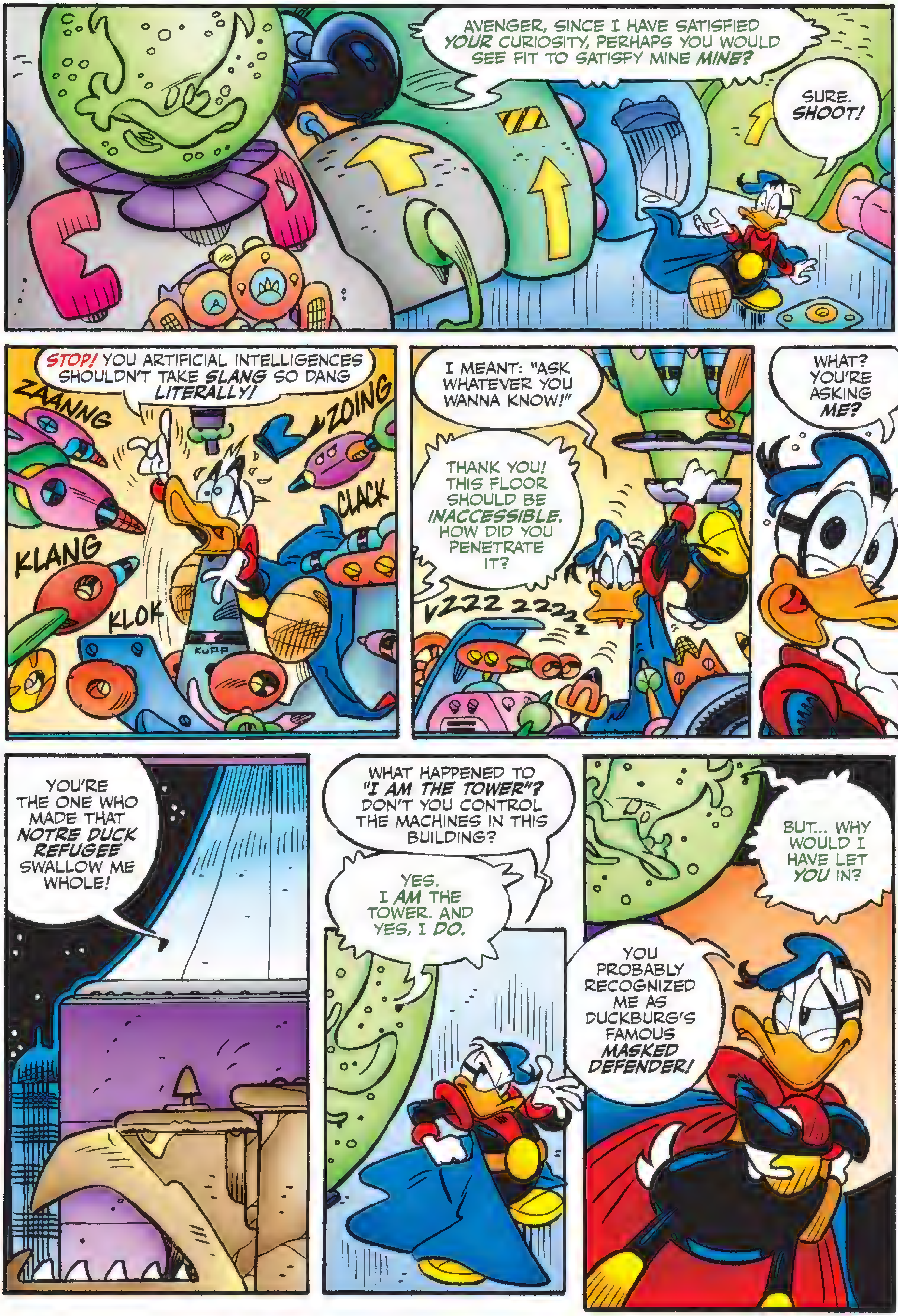
STILL—YOU SEEM *KINDLY.* AND I SUPPOSE EXPLANATIONS ARE IN ORDER. PLEASE, GET COMFORTABLE.
HEY... *THANKS, PAL!*
BOING
A FRIENDSHIP IS MADE!
SO. YOU'RE A... *SUPER COMPUTER?*
I PREFER *ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE,* PLEASE!
TO BE PRECISE, I AM THE MOST *ADVANCED, POWERFUL* AND *VERSATILE* AI TO *EVER EXIST* ON PLANET EARTH!
MY CREATOR, *EVERETT DUCKLAIR,* PROGRAMMED ME AS A BEING WITH WHOM HE COULD CONVERSE ON HIS OWN *INTELLECTUAL* LEVEL—A MIND TO *MATCH HIS!*
WELL, IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE HE GAVE YOU HIS SENSE OF *MODESTY!* ⁼HEE-HEE!⁼
SO, *ONE...* WHERE'S YOUR BRAINY BUDDY NOW? IT SEEMS LIKE HE'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
⁼*SIGH.*⁼ THAT IS A LONG AND COMPLEX TALE...

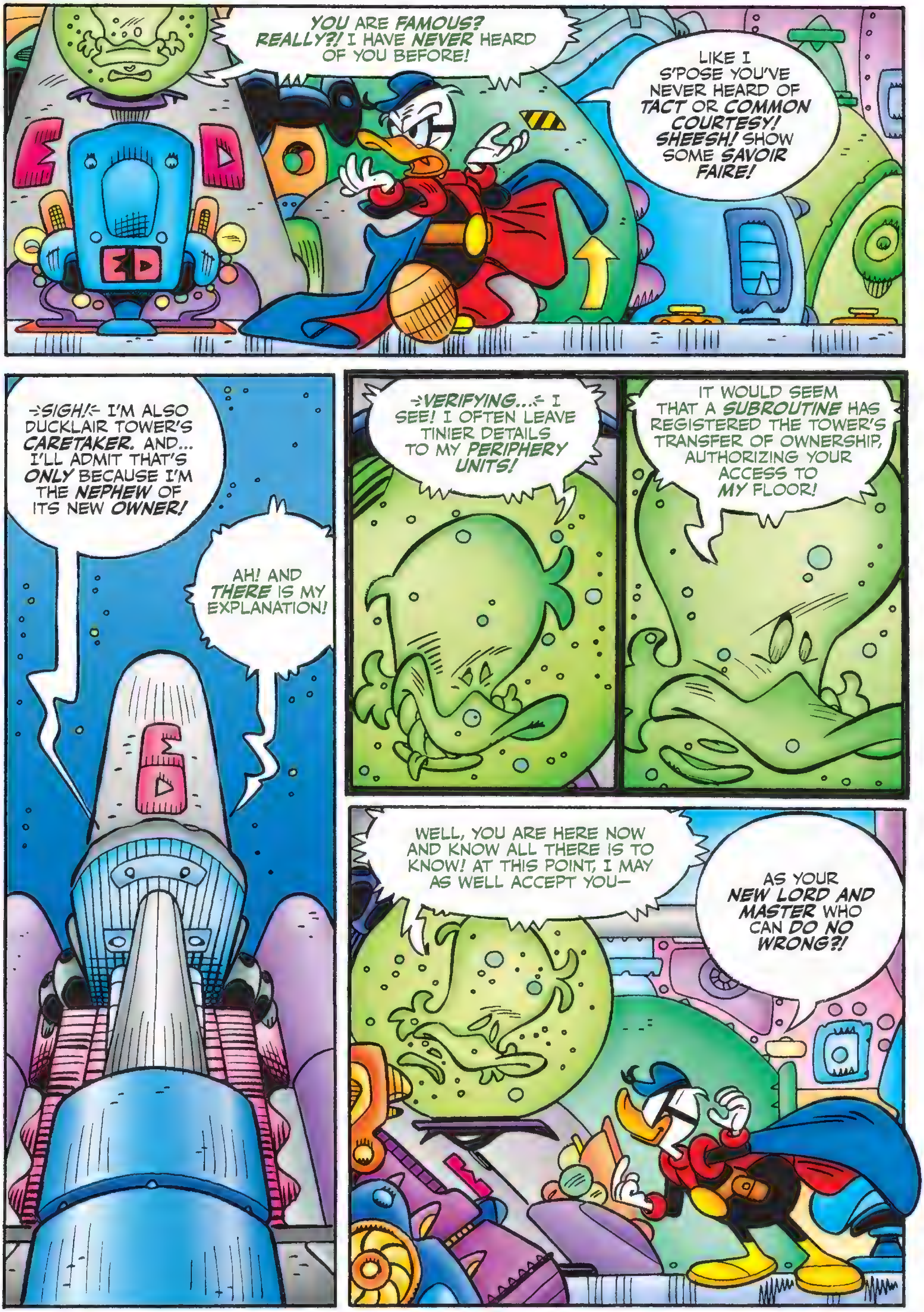

PERHAPS YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER WITH IMAGERY!
VORP
E D
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
HEY, THAT LOOKS LIKE A *CARTOON!*
NONSENSE! IT IS A SIMULATION COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HYPER-COMPRESSED DATA! BUT NEVER MIND ALL THAT... ***PAY ATTENTION!***
"EVERETT'S INVENTIONS MADE HIM ***FILTHY RICH*** IN NO TIME FLAT!
"UNFORTUNATELY..."
-*HEH-HEH!*- I'LL JUST MOUNT THIS COUPLING, AND—!
2
AAARGH!!! NO! ***NO!*** I'VE DONE IT ***AGAIN!***
ED
"HIS INSANE CREATIVITY ***ACCIDENTALLY*** AND ***INEVITABLY*** CAUSED HIM TO CRAFT POWERFUL WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION— ***REPEATEDLY!***
"SO HE SOLD ALL HIS BELONGINGS...
ED

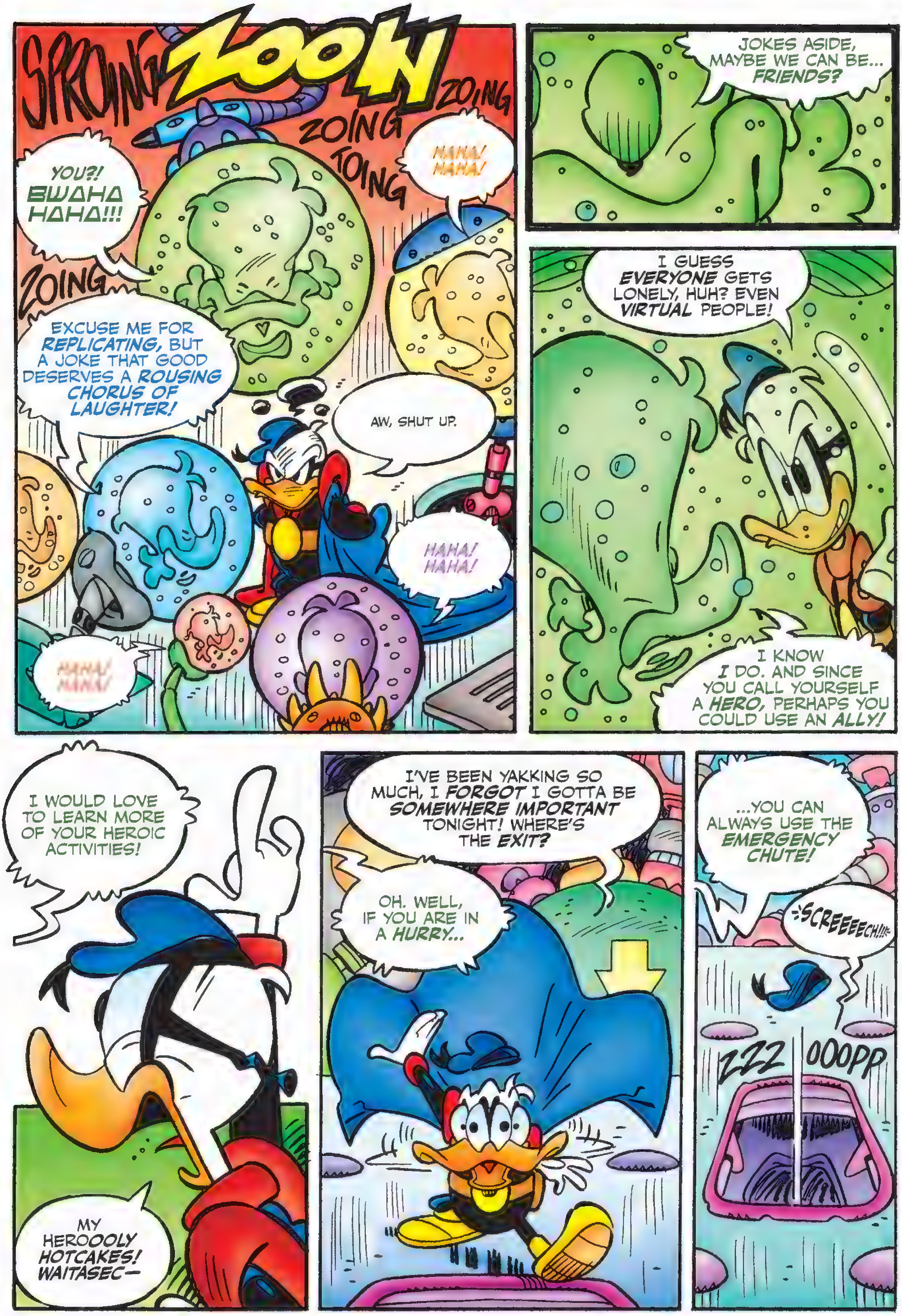

"...AND LEFT DUCKBURG INCOGNITO...
"...IN SEARCH OF A **REMOTE MOUNTAIN MONASTERY** IN WHICH TO MEDITATE. AND POSSIBLY... TO FIND A **BETTER** PART OF HIMSELF."
PARO TAKTLESS
GOOD FOR HIM. WELL, AT LEAST **ONE** OF TODAY'S MYSTERIES IS NEATLY RESOLVED!
BUT... IF I HEARD RIGHT, THIS FLOOR'S FILLED WITH **APOCALYPTIC SUPER-WEAPONS!**
STOP OVERREACTING! EVERETT **ALWAYS** INSTINCTIVELY **LIMITED** HIS MENTAL PROWESS!
THE ONLY ITEMS YOU WILL FIND HERE ARE **BRADIONIC PARALYZERS** AND **QUANTUM BEAMS**—SILLY, SIMPLE THINGS LIKE THAT!
YOU TALK LIKE THEY'RE ALL ***TOYS!***
BUT I GOTTA ADMIT—THESE **SUPERIOR SCI-FI GIZMOS** MAKE MY USUAL FANTOMALLARD* GADGETS LOOK ***PIDDLY!***

* FAMOUS GENTLEMAN THIEF OF LONG AGO... WHOSE LONG-LOST TECH FIRST TURNED DONALD INTO THE DUCK AVENGER! -ED.


SAY... I BET THESE WEAPONS WOULD HELP ME FIGHT THE WALKING CANDLES I MET YESTERDAY!
"WALKING CANDLES?" I AM NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BORROW SOMETHING...
WAIT... SERIOUSLY? THAT'D BE AWESOME! I—
VREEEEEE
SKANK!
VREEEEEE
HEY! HOW'D I GET IN THIS CLAUSTROPHOBIC CLOSET?! WASN'T I IN AN ATRIUM?
SORRY. I AM RESTRUCTURING MY FLOOR'S ARCHITECTURE! I DO THAT NOW AND AGAIN.
NUTS TO THAT! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE BEFORE YOU RESTRUCTURE ME, TOO!
WAIT, AVENGER! DON'T—
SLAM
GAWP!
HEH. SORRY... I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT THE EXIT IS ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE NOW!
ZZZZ
UGH! THANKS FOR THE UPDATE, BUB!


AVENGER, SINCE I HAVE SATISFIED *YOUR* CURIOSITY, PERHAPS YOU WOULD SEE FIT TO SATISFY MINE *MINE?*
SURE. **SHOOT!**
STOP! YOU ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES SHOULDN'T TAKE *SLANG* SO DANG *LITERALLY!*
ZAANNG
ZOING
CLACK
KLANG
KLOK
KUPP
I MEANT: "ASK WHATEVER YOU WANNA KNOW!"
THANK YOU! THIS FLOOR SHOULD BE *INACCESSIBLE.* HOW DID YOU PENETRATE IT?
VZZZ ZZZZZ
WHAT? YOU'RE ASKING *ME?*
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE THAT *NOTRE DUCK REFUGEE* SWALLOW ME WHOLE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO *"I AM THE TOWER"?* DON'T YOU CONTROL THE MACHINES IN THIS BUILDING?
YES. I *AM* THE TOWER. AND YES, I *DO.*
BUT... WHY WOULD I HAVE LET *YOU* IN?
YOU PROBABLY RECOGNIZED ME AS DUCKBURG'S FAMOUS *MASKED DEFENDER!*


YOU ARE FAMOUS? REALLY?! I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF YOU BEFORE!
LIKE I S'POSE YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF TACT OR COMMON COURTESY! SHEESH! SHOW SOME SAVOIR FAIRE!
SIGH! I'M ALSO DUCKLAIR TOWER'S CARETAKER. AND... I'LL ADMIT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'M THE NEPHEW OF ITS NEW OWNER!
AH! AND THERE IS MY EXPLANATION!
VERIFYING... I SEE! I OFTEN LEAVE TINIER DETAILS TO MY PERIPHERY UNITS!
IT WOULD SEEM THAT A SUBROUTINE HAS REGISTERED THE TOWER'S TRANSFER OF OWNERSHIP, AUTHORIZING YOUR ACCESS TO MY FLOOR!
WELL, YOU ARE HERE NOW AND KNOW ALL THERE IS TO KNOW! AT THIS POINT, I MAY AS WELL ACCEPT YOU—
AS YOUR NEW LORD AND MASTER WHO CAN DO NO WRONG?!

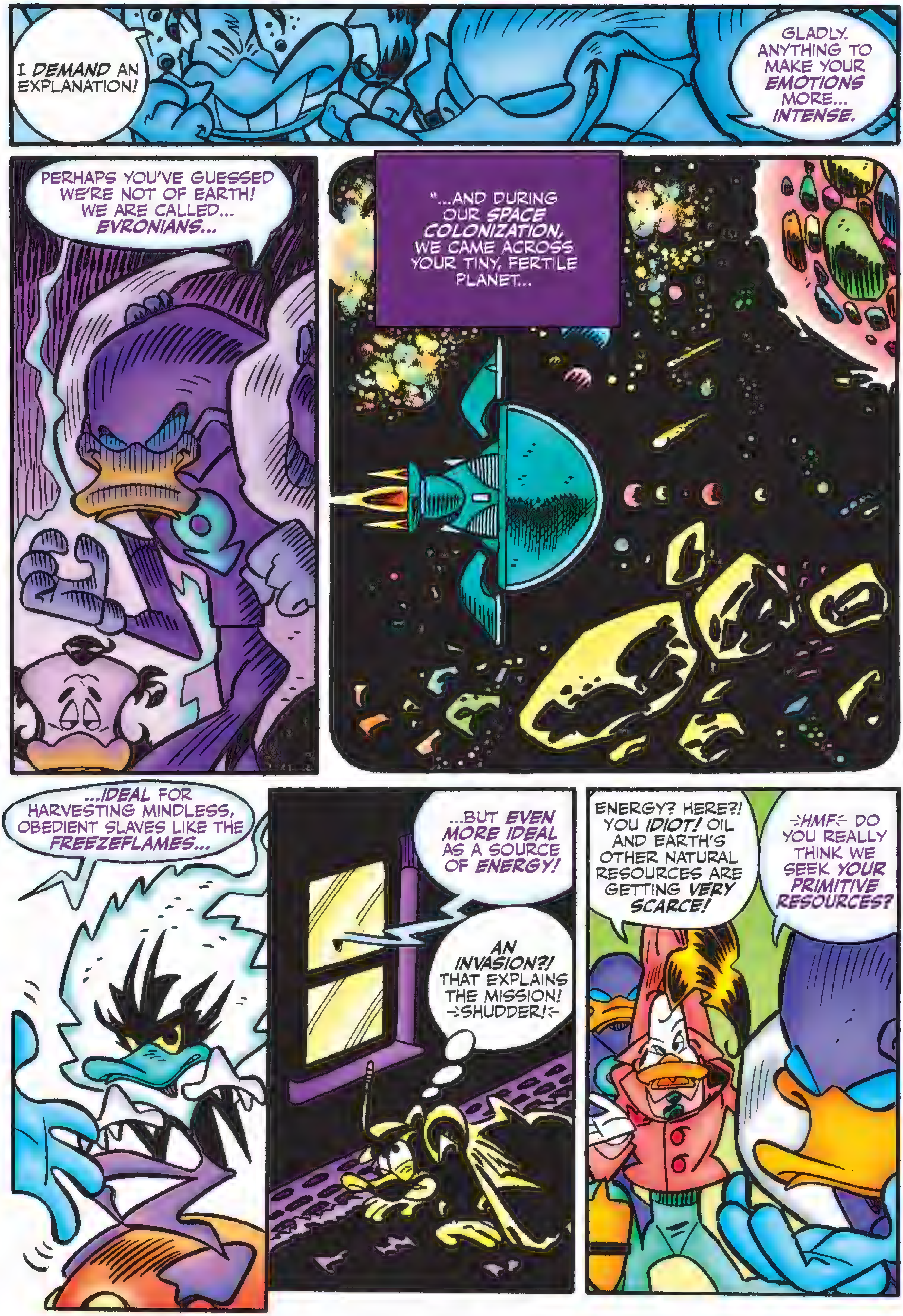

SPROING
ZOOM
ZOING
ZOING
ZOING
ZOING
YOU?! BWAHA HAHA!!!
HAHA! HAHA!
EXCUSE ME FOR *REPLICATING*, BUT A JOKE THAT GOOD DESERVES A *ROUSING CHORUS OF LAUGHTER!*
AW, SHUT UP.
HAHA! HAHA!
HAHA! HAHA!
JOKES ASIDE, MAYBE WE CAN BE... *FRIENDS?*
I GUESS *EVERYONE* GETS LONELY, HUH? EVEN *VIRTUAL* PEOPLE!
I KNOW *I* DO. AND SINCE YOU CALL YOURSELF A *HERO*, PERHAPS YOU COULD USE AN *ALLY!*
I WOULD LOVE TO LEARN MORE OF YOUR HEROIC ACTIVITIES!
MY HEROOOLY HOTCAKES! WAITASEC—
I'VE BEEN YAKKING SO MUCH, I *FORGOT* I GOTTA BE *SOMEWHERE IMPORTANT* TONIGHT! WHERE'S THE *EXIT?*
OH. WELL, IF YOU ARE IN A *HURRY...*
...YOU CAN ALWAYS USE THE *EMERGENCY CHUTE!*
SCREEEECH!!!
ZZZ
OOOPP

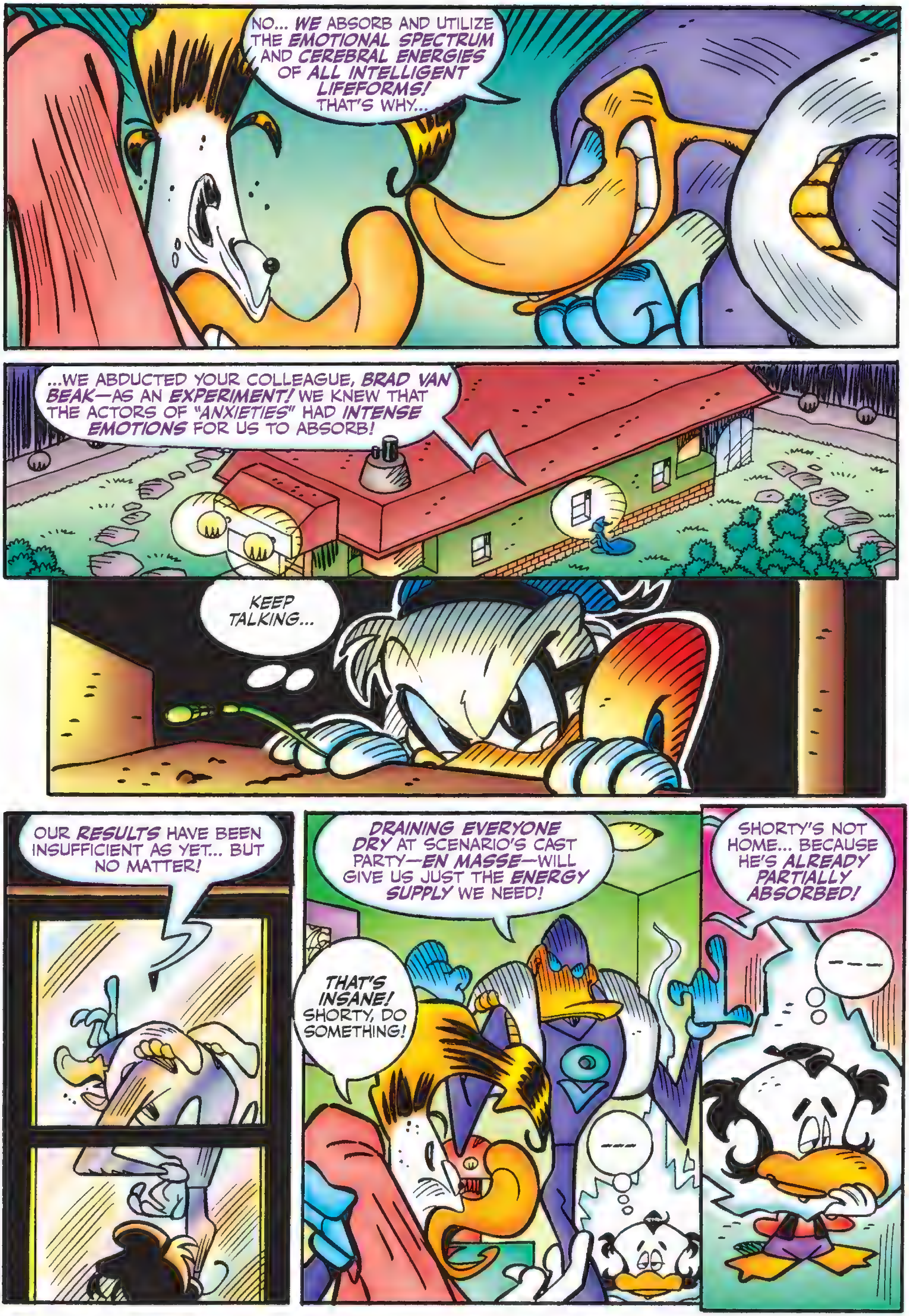
AND SO, DESPITE DONALD'S SUPER-SPEEDY DESCENT...
IF I HURRY, I CAN GET TO OO STUDIOS BEFORE THE LAST ACTOR LEAVES!
PTCHHHHHHHHHH
BUY McDUCK EVERYTHING!
TOO LATE!
CHANNEL
GOOD NIGHT, MR. LE DUCK!
FEEL FREE TO LOCK UP! I'M THE LAST ONE OUT!
OFF TO BED? YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN!
WASTED ENVY, FRIEND! I'M NOT OFF TO BED!
CHAN
MY NEW ROLE'S INCREDIBLY TAXING! ENOUGH THAT I STILL NEED TO STUDY IT...
...SO I'M GONNA POP IN ON SHORTY SCENARIO, SINCE HE WROTE THE PART! I'M SURE HE'LL SET ME STRAIGHT!
THERE'S VAN BEAK'S REPLACEMENT! IF I TAIL HIM, MAYBE I'LL GET A LEAD ON VAN BEAK'S LOCATION!

AND SO...
DING DONG
SHORTY! OPEN UP! IT'S SEAN!
HEY! SORRY I'M LATE, B—UH... SHORTY?

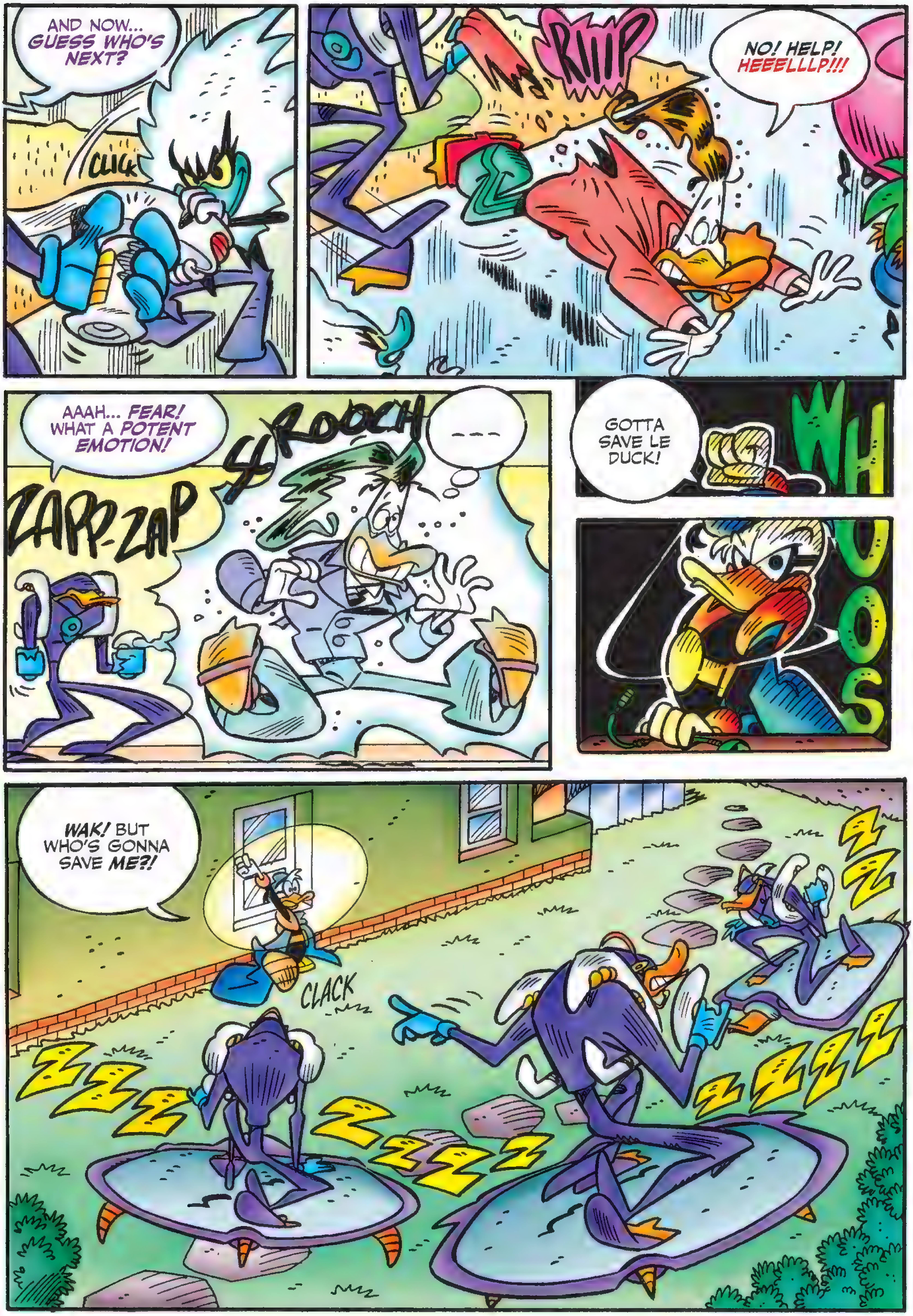
ENTER, MR. LE DUCK...
SHORTY SCENARIO
...YOUR VISIT TONIGHT WAS UNEXPECTED... BUT A WELCOME SURPRISE.

WHAT'S WITH THE DRESS-UP? SHORTY, I THOUGHT YOUR PARTY WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE FOR A FEW DAYS!
OH, I GET IT! LOOK, IF YOU WANNA TRY OUT FOR SOME SCI-FI ACTING GIG, THIS ISN'T THE PLACE TO—
SILENCE!
IN THE PRESENCE OF AGRON OF EVRON, YOU WORMS WILL SHOW YOUR TOTAL RESPECT!
HEY! PUT ME DOWN!


I *DEMAND* AN EXPLANATION!
GLADLY. ANYTHING TO MAKE YOUR *EMOTIONS* MORE... *INTENSE.*
PERHAPS YOU'VE GUESSED WE'RE NOT OF EARTH! WE ARE CALLED... *EVRONIANS...*
"...AND DURING OUR *SPACE COLONIZATION,* WE CAME ACROSS YOUR TINY, FERTILE PLANET...
...*IDEAL* FOR HARVESTING MINDLESS, OBEDIENT SLAVES LIKE THE *FREEZEFLAMES...*
...BUT *EVEN MORE IDEAL* AS A SOURCE OF *ENERGY!*
AN INVASION?! THAT EXPLAINS THE MISSION! -SHUDDER!-
ENERGY? HERE?! YOU *IDIOT!* OIL AND EARTH'S OTHER NATURAL RESOURCES ARE GETTING *VERY SCARCE!*
-*HMF*- DO YOU REALLY THINK WE SEEK *YOUR PRIMITIVE RESOURCES?*

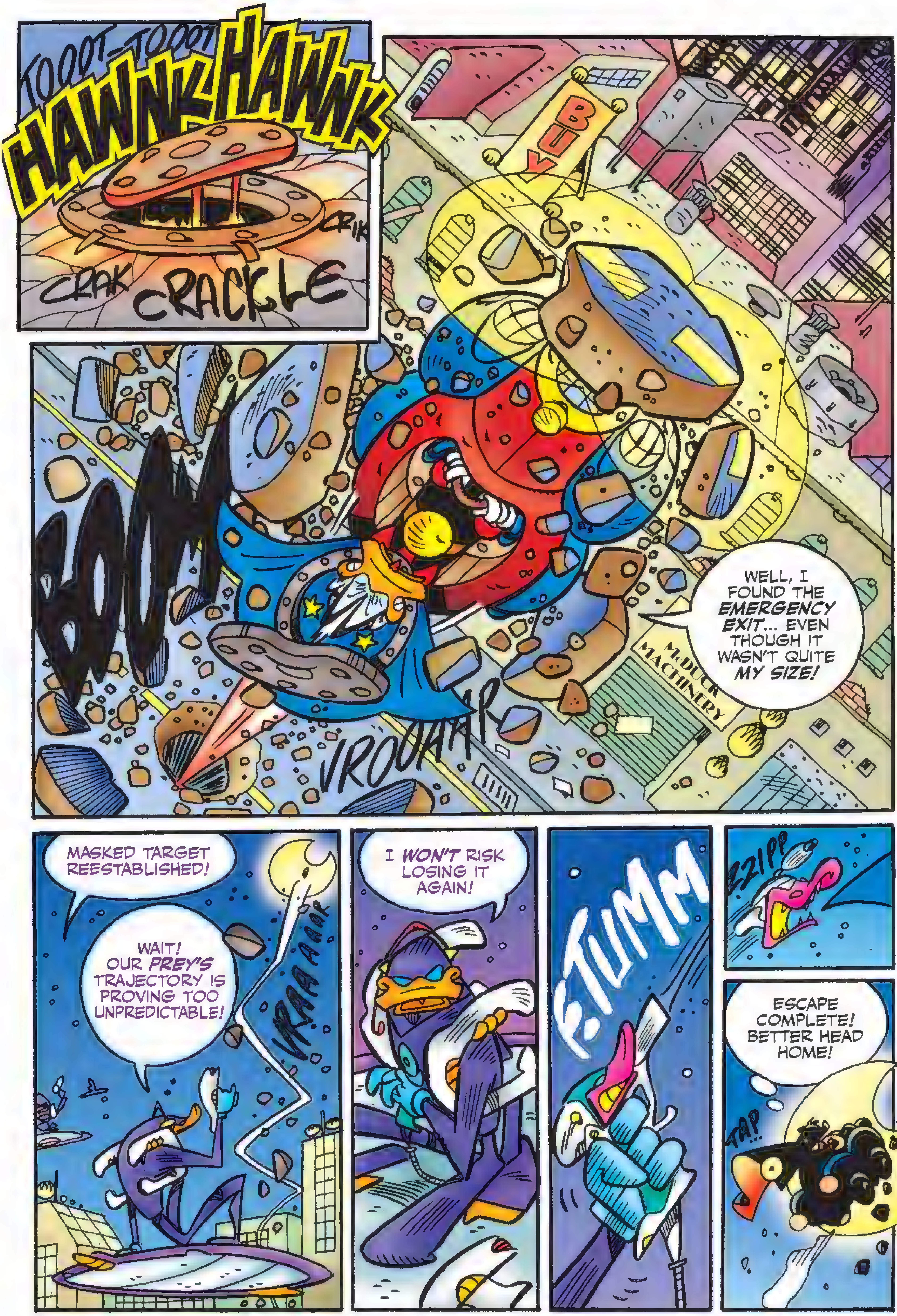

NO... *WE* ABSORB AND UTILIZE THE *EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM* AND *CEREBRAL ENERGIES* OF *ALL INTELLIGENT LIFEFORMS!* THAT'S WHY...
...WE ABDUCTED YOUR COLLEAGUE, *BRAD VAN BEAK*—AS AN *EXPERIMENT!* WE KNEW THAT THE ACTORS OF *"ANXIETIES"* HAD *INTENSE EMOTIONS* FOR US TO ABSORB!
KEEP TALKING...
OUR *RESULTS* HAVE BEEN INSUFFICIENT AS YET... BUT NO MATTER!
DRAINING EVERYONE DRY AT SCENARIO'S CAST PARTY—*EN MASSE*—WILL GIVE US JUST THE *ENERGY SUPPLY* WE NEED!
THAT'S INSANE! SHORTY, DO SOMETHING!

SHORTY'S NOT HOME... BECAUSE HE'S *ALREADY PARTIALLY ABSORBED!*

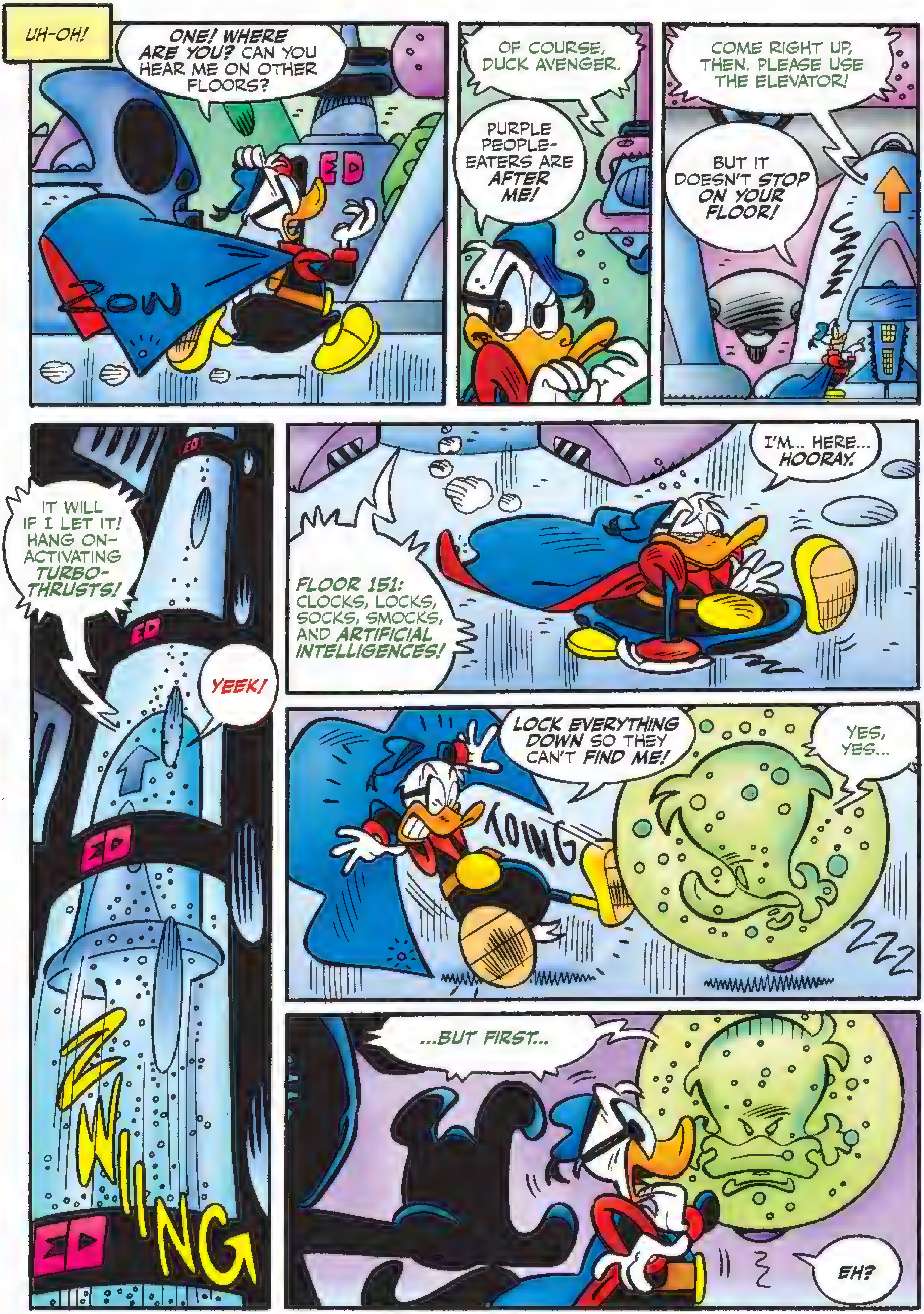

AND NOW... GUESS WHO'S NEXT?
CLICK
RIIIP
NO! HELP! HEEELLLP!!!
AAAH... FEAR! WHAT A POTENT EMOTION!
SHROOCH
– – –
ZAPP-ZAP
GOTTA SAVE LE DUCK!
WHOOSH
WAK! BUT WHO'S GONNA SAVE ME?!
CLACK
ZZZ

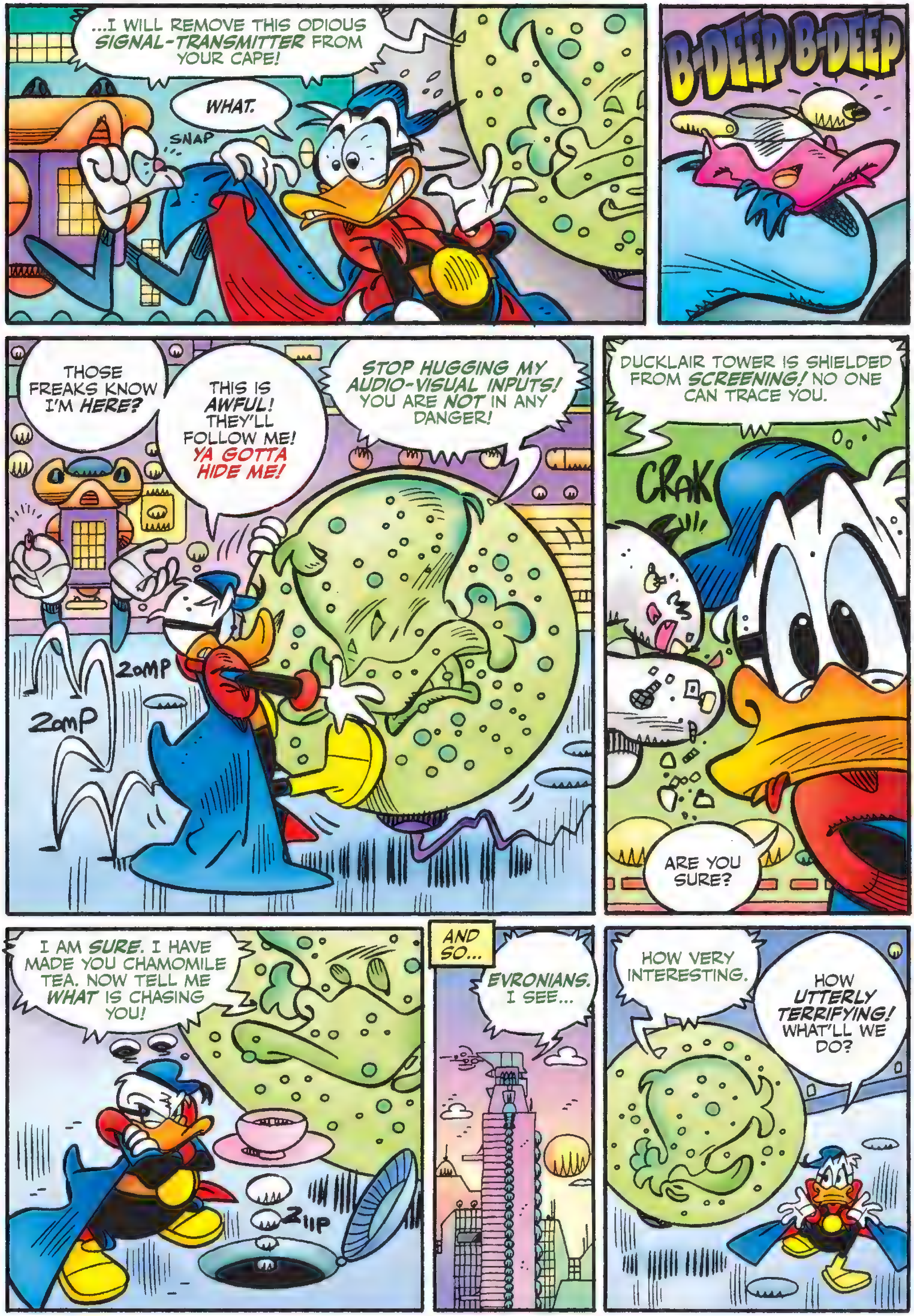
THINK FAST, DONALD!
OK, OK—SO MAYBE YOU EVRON CREEPS ARE *NUMEROUS, EVIL* AND *UGLY...*
ZWEEEE
...BUT I'VE STILL GOT MY TRUSTY *313-X!*
SPROING
TCHOOOOV
ZWEEE
ZWFF
ZWEEE
GOOD! THOSE *FLYING FLAPJACKS* THEY RIDE ARE TERRIBLE AT *ACCELERATING!*
PTCHOOOOM
DON'T CALL ME! *I'LL CALL YOU!*
SQUAD TWO TO AGRON! COME IN!
WE'RE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF OUR *MASKED INTERLOPER!*
PERFECT! TONIGHT HAS BEEN A *TRIUMPH!*

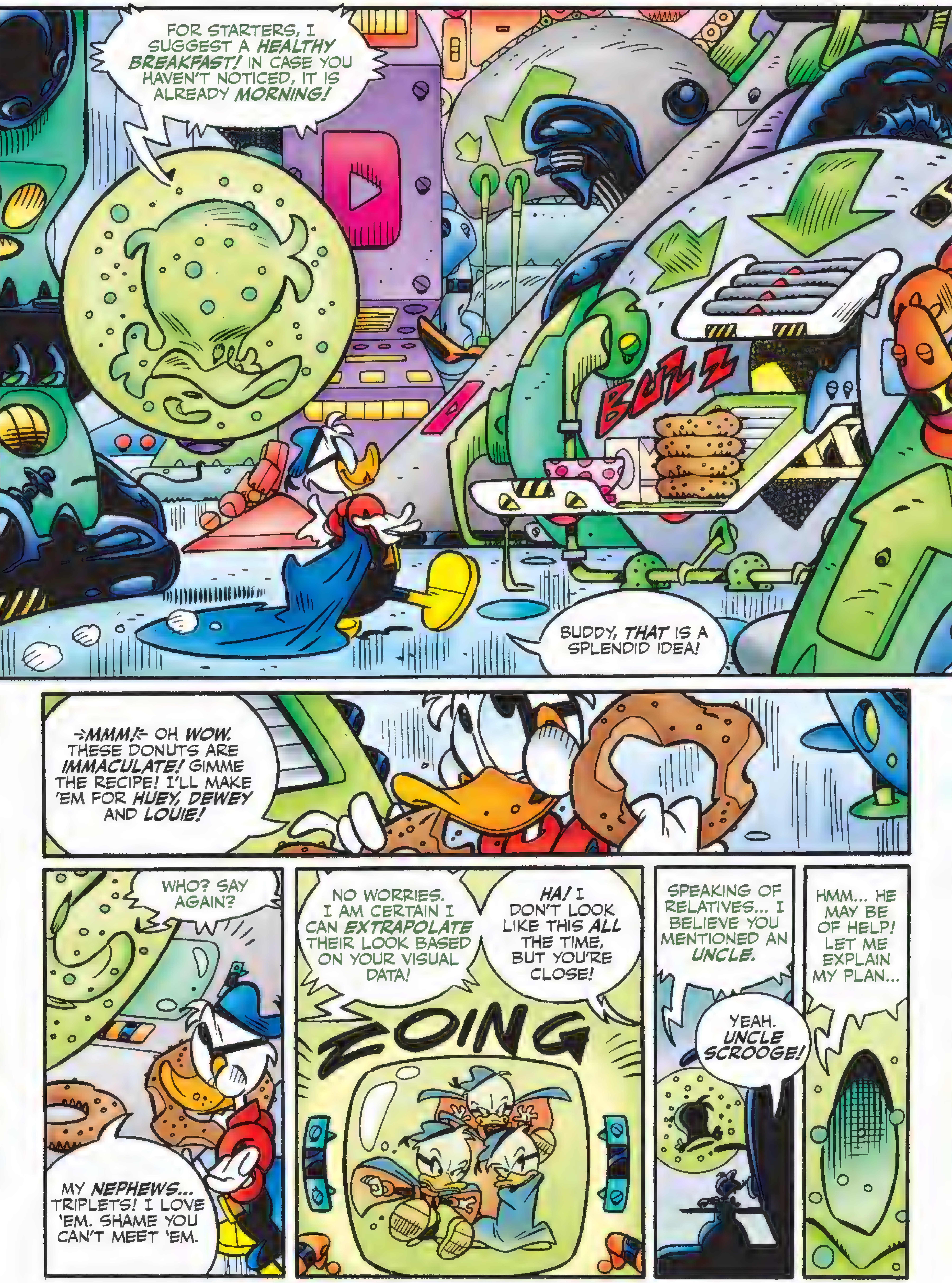
WHICH MEANS MAYBE OUR SUPREME COMMANDER WON'T PUNISH ME!
DOGGONE IT! THOSE VIBE-SUCKERS ARE STILL ON MY TAIL!
ZWEE
ZWEEE
THANKFULLY, I KNOW DUCKBURG BETTER THAN THEY DO!
LINE 12 NEW EAST BRANCH FOR THE DUCKBURG SUBWAY
SOLAR GENERATOR
ZOW
THANKS TO THIS SHORTCUT I'LL BE OUTTA SIGHT IN—HEY WHAT—?!?
-WAAAAAK!- THE STUPID TRAIN'S NEVER BEEN ON TIME BEFORE!
HOOOONK

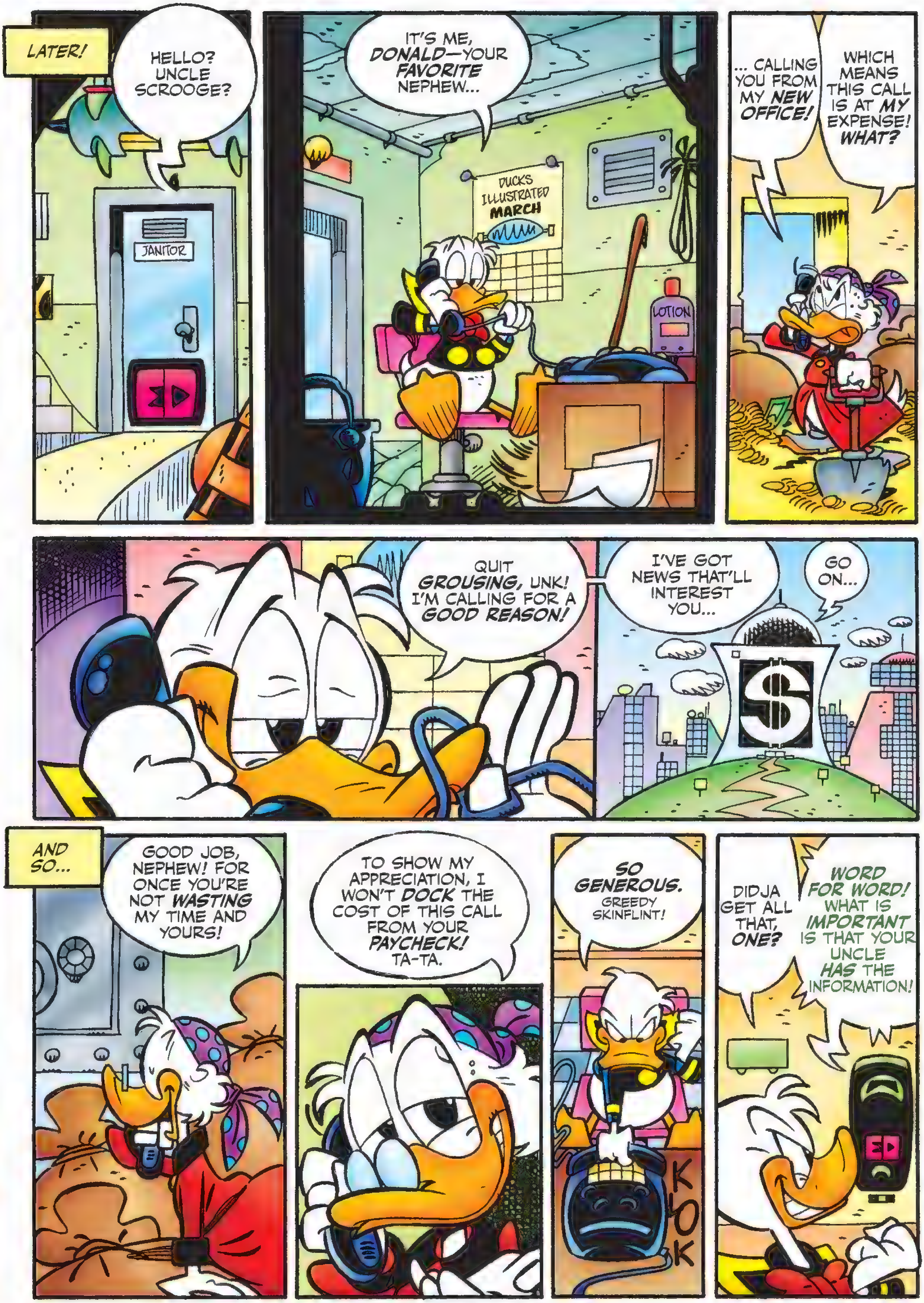

TOOOT-TOOOT
HAWNK HAWNK
CRIK
CRAK
CRACKLE
BUY
BOOM
VROOAAP
McDUCK MACHINERY
WELL, I FOUND THE *EMERGENCY EXIT*... EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T QUITE *MY SIZE!*
MASKED TARGET REESTABLISHED!
WAIT! OUR *PREY'S* TRAJECTORY IS PROVING TOO UNPREDICTABLE!
VRAAAAAR
I *WON'T* RISK LOSING IT AGAIN!
FTUMM
ZZIPP
ESCAPE COMPLETE! BETTER HEAD HOME!
TAP...

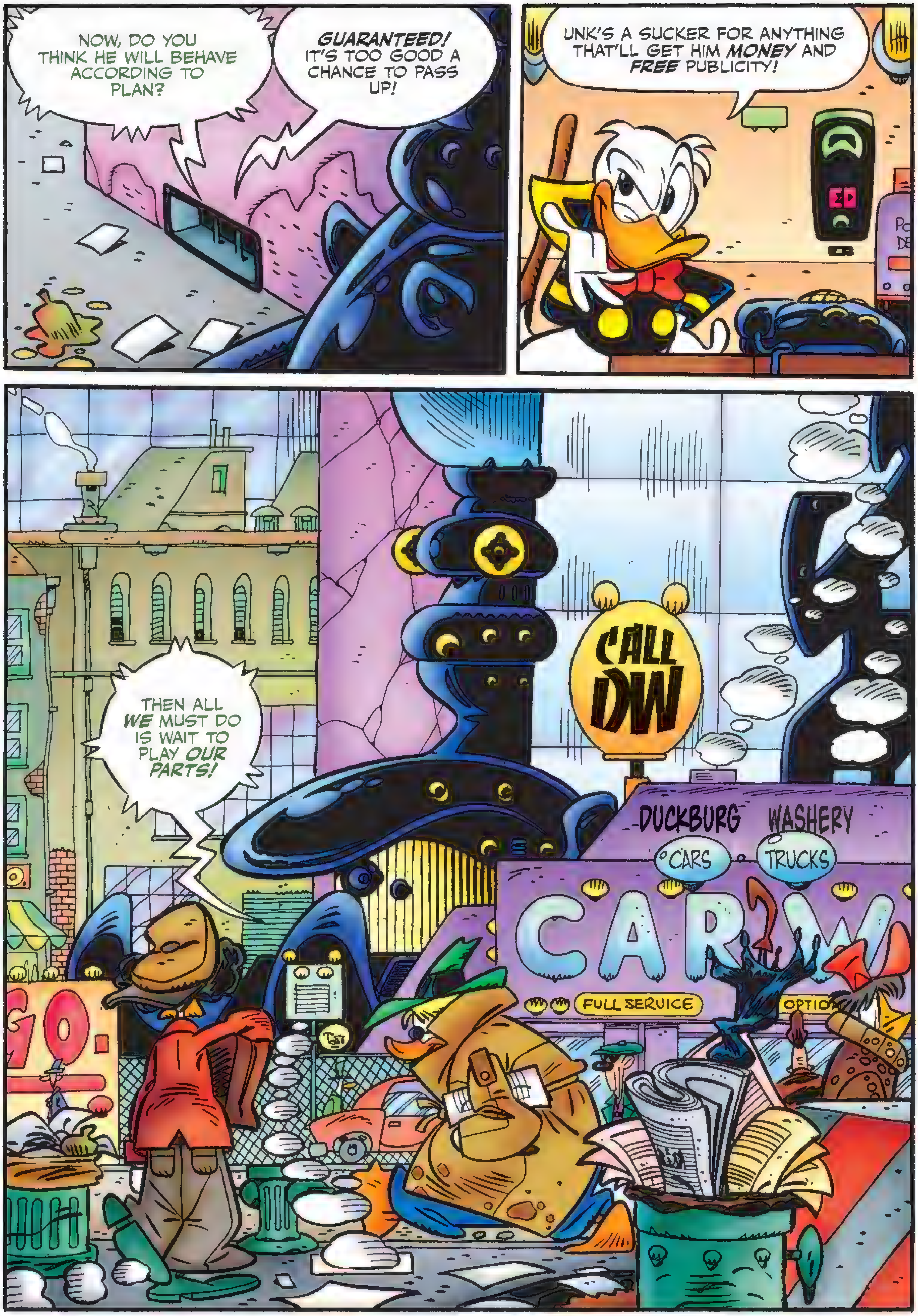
I'LL CHECK MY SECRET ROOM TO TRY AND FIND A GADGET THAT MIGHT—
...NERTZ! I FORGOT!
I ALREADY MOVED MY EQUIPMENT TO DUCKLAIR TOWER!
ZOOM
LUCKY FOR YOU, DUCK AVENGER!
OTHERWISE, THE EVRONIANS WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED THE HOME OF DONALD DUCK!
STRANGE... HIS TRAIL ENDS HERE!
BUT I DON'T SEE OUR TARGET!
Z Z Z Z Z
WAIT! THE SIGNAL'S KICKED IN! HE'S HEADED DOWNTOWN!
MOVE! MOVE!
ZOOM
TZZ-ZZZ
SQUAD TWO... ASSUME CAPTURE FORMATION!
ZZZ ZZ
ZZZZ ZZZZ

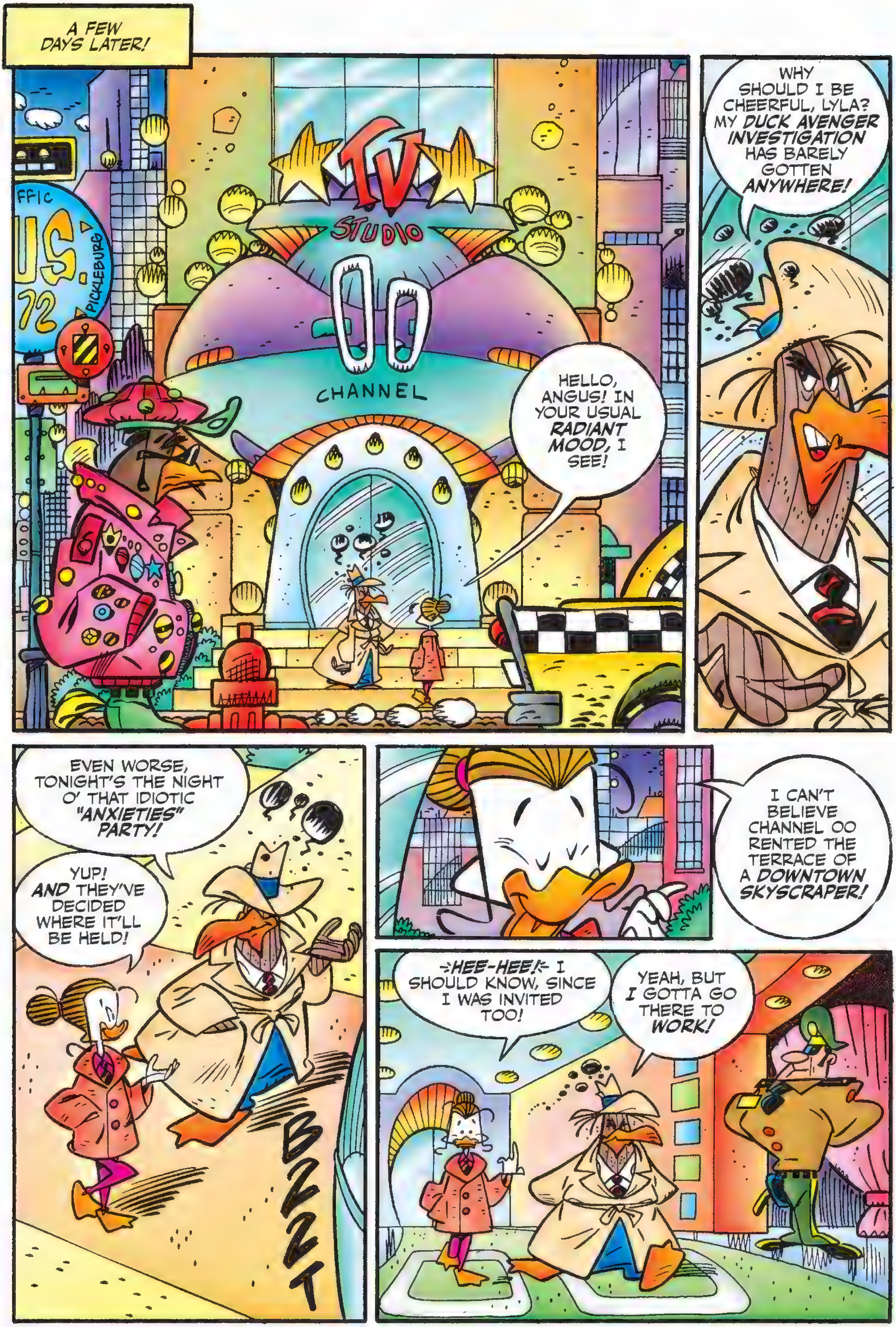

UH-OH!
ONE! WHERE ARE YOU? CAN YOU HEAR ME ON OTHER FLOORS?
ZOOM
ED
OF COURSE, DUCK AVENGER.
PURPLE PEOPLE-EATERS ARE AFTER ME!
COME RIGHT UP, THEN. PLEASE USE THE ELEVATOR!
BUT IT DOESN'T STOP ON YOUR FLOOR!
ZZZZ
IT WILL IF I LET IT! HANG ON–ACTIVATING TURBO-THRUSTS!
YEEK!
ZWIIING
FLOOR 151: CLOCKS, LOCKS, SOCKS, SMOCKS, AND ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES!
I'M... HERE... HOORAY.
LOCK EVERYTHING DOWN SO THEY CAN'T FIND ME!
YES, YES...
KOING
...BUT FIRST...
EH?

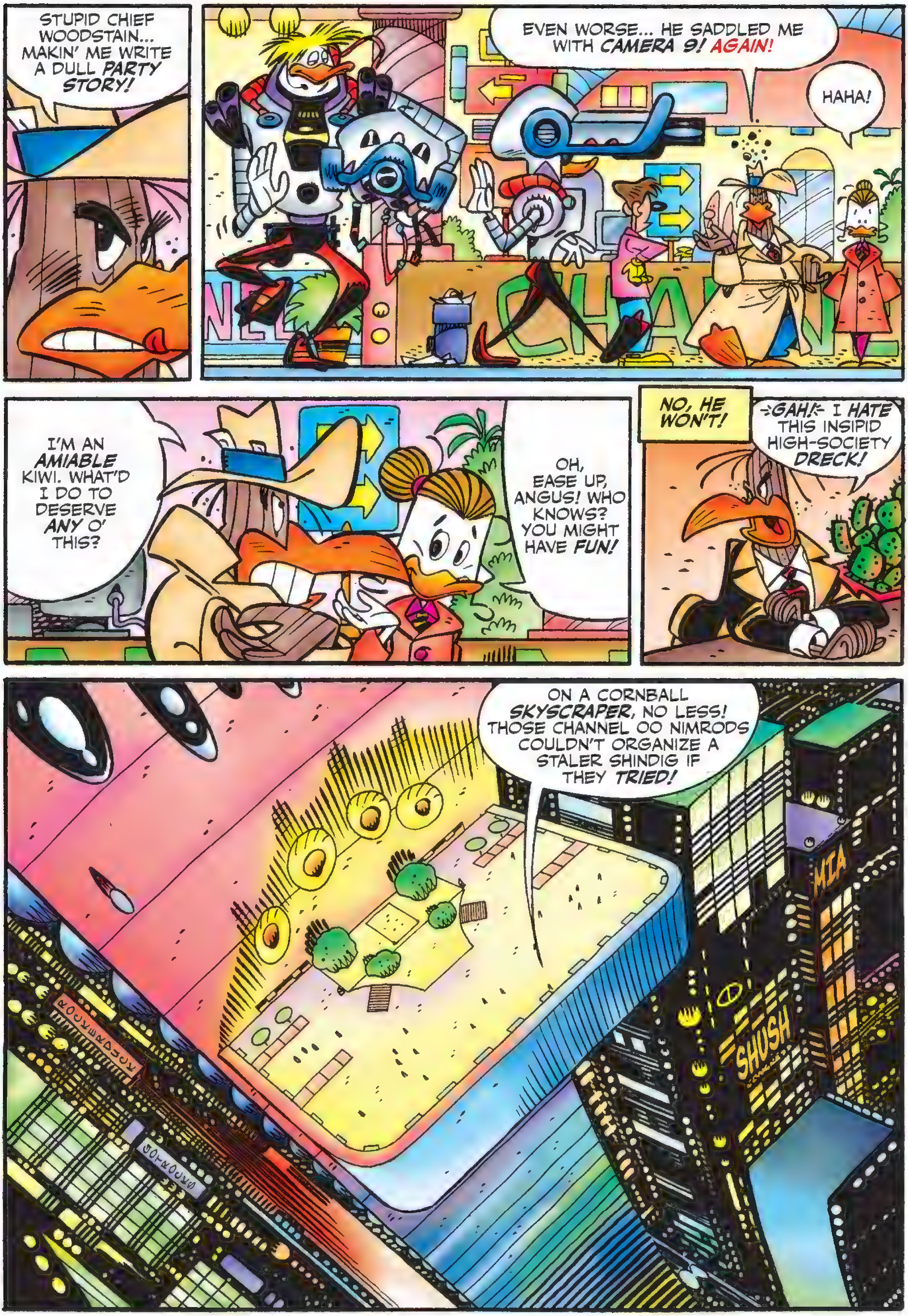

...I WILL REMOVE THIS ODIOUS *SIGNAL-TRANSMITTER* FROM YOUR CAPE!
WHAT.
SNAP
B-DEEP B-DEEP
THOSE FREAKS KNOW I'M *HERE?*
THIS IS *AWFUL!* THEY'LL FOLLOW ME! *YA GOTTA HIDE ME!*
STOP HUGGING MY AUDIO-VISUAL INPUTS! YOU ARE *NOT* IN ANY DANGER!
ZOMP
ZOMP
DUCKLAIR TOWER IS SHIELDED FROM *SCREENING!* NO ONE CAN TRACE YOU.
CRAK
ARE YOU SURE?
I AM *SURE*. I HAVE MADE YOU CHAMOMILE TEA. NOW TELL ME *WHAT* IS CHASING YOU!
ZIIP
AND SO...
EVRONIANS. I SEE...
HOW VERY INTERESTING.
HOW *UTTERLY TERRIFYING!* WHAT'LL WE DO?

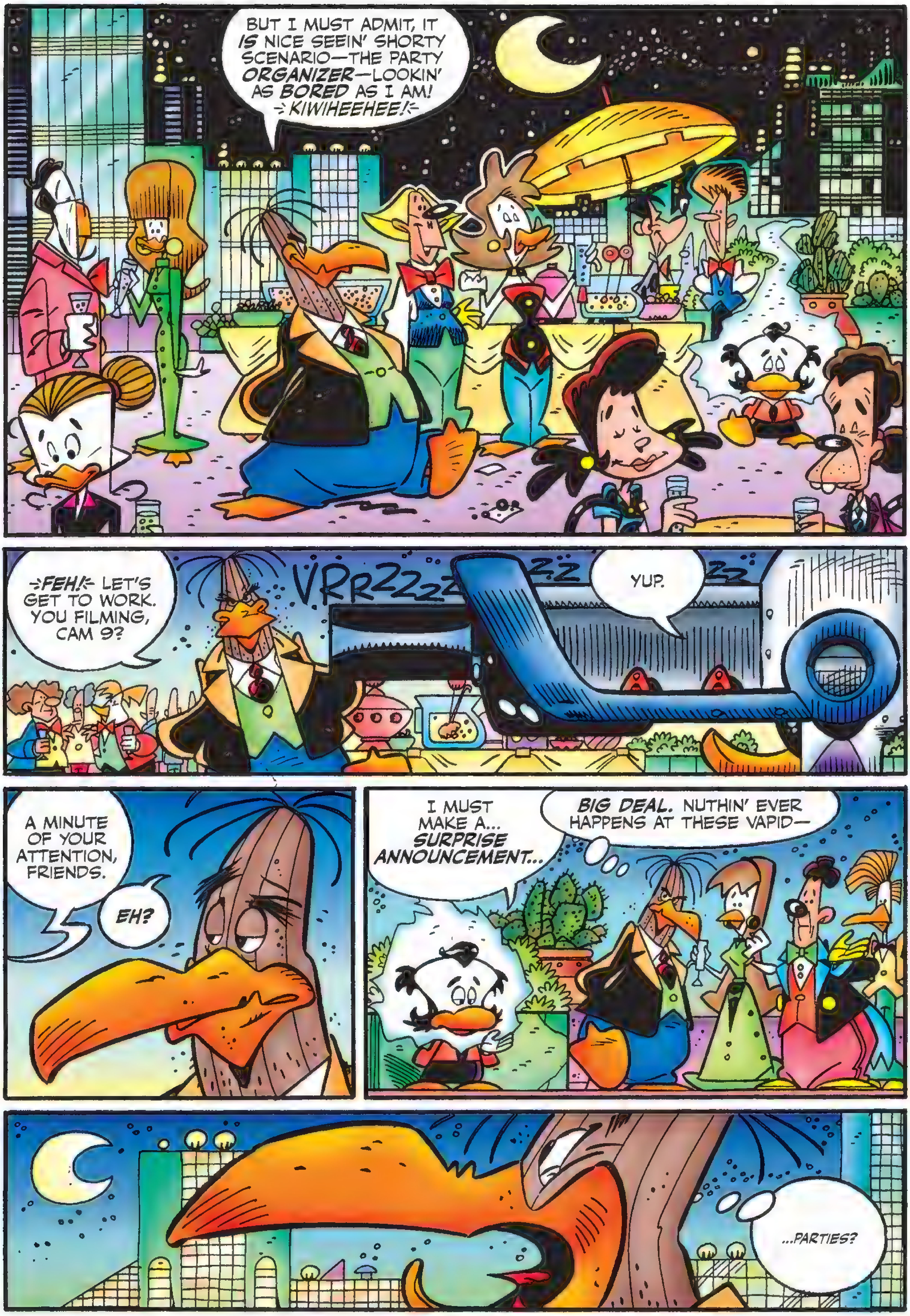

FOR STARTERS, I SUGGEST A HEALTHY BREAKFAST! IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, IT IS ALREADY MORNING!
BUZZ
BUDDY, THAT IS A SPLENDID IDEA!
=MMM!= OH WOW. THESE DONUTS ARE IMMACULATE! GIMME THE RECIPE! I'LL MAKE 'EM FOR HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE!
WHO? SAY AGAIN?
MY NEPHEWS... TRIPLETS! I LOVE 'EM. SHAME YOU CAN'T MEET 'EM.
NO WORRIES. I AM CERTAIN I CAN EXTRAPOLATE THEIR LOOK BASED ON YOUR VISUAL DATA!
HA! I DON'T LOOK LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME, BUT YOU'RE CLOSE!
ZOING
SPEAKING OF RELATIVES... I BELIEVE YOU MENTIONED AN UNCLE.
YEAH. UNCLE SCROOGE!
HMM... HE MAY BE OF HELP! LET ME EXPLAIN MY PLAN...


LATER!
HELLO? UNCLE SCROOGE?
JANITOR
IT'S ME, DONALD—YOUR FAVORITE NEPHEW...
DUCKS ILLUSTRATED MARCH
LOTION
... CALLING YOU FROM MY NEW OFFICE!
WHICH MEANS THIS CALL IS AT MY EXPENSE! WHAT?
QUIT GROUSING, UNK! I'M CALLING FOR A GOOD REASON!
I'VE GOT NEWS THAT'LL INTEREST YOU...
GO ON...
AND SO...
GOOD JOB, NEPHEW! FOR ONCE YOU'RE NOT WASTING MY TIME AND YOURS!
TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, I WON'T DOCK THE COST OF THIS CALL FROM YOUR PAYCHECK! TA-TA.
SO GENEROUS. GREEDY SKINFLINT!
KLOK
DIDJA GET ALL THAT, ONE?
WORD FOR WORD! WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT YOUR UNCLE HAS THE INFORMATION!


NOW, DO YOU THINK HE WILL BEHAVE ACCORDING TO PLAN?
GUARANTEED! IT'S TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO PASS UP!
UNK'S A SUCKER FOR ANYTHING THAT'LL GET HIM *MONEY* AND *FREE* PUBLICITY!
CALL DW
THEN ALL *WE* MUST DO IS WAIT TO PLAY *OUR PARTS!*
DUCKBURG WASHERY
CARS
TRUCKS
CARW
FULL SERVICE
OPTIO
GO.

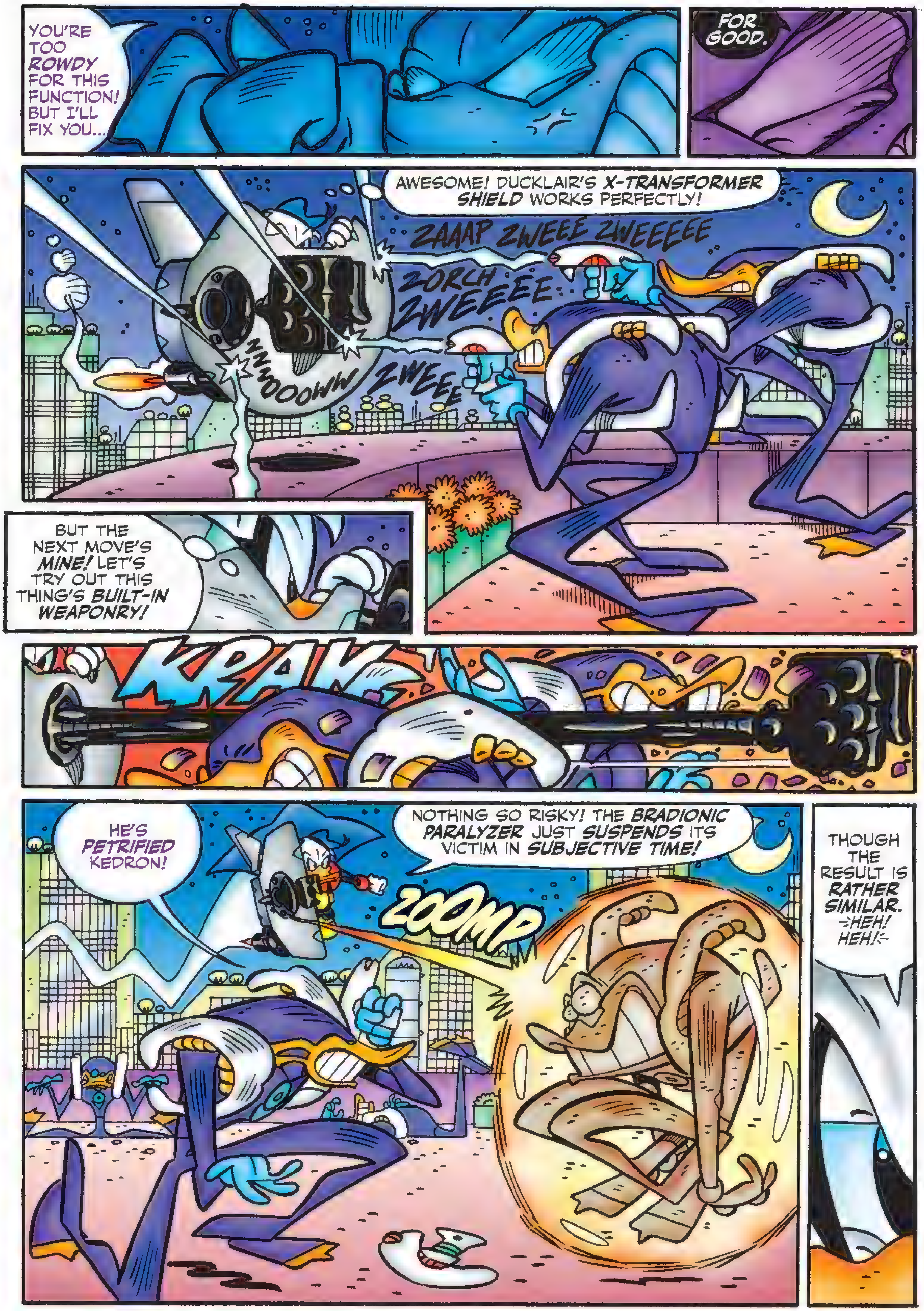

A FEW DAYS LATER!
FFIC
US. 72
PICKLEBURG
TV STUDIO
00 CHANNEL
HELLO, ANGUS! IN YOUR USUAL *RADIANT MOOD*, I SEE!
WHY SHOULD I BE CHEERFUL, LYLA? MY *DUCK AVENGER INVESTIGATION* HAS BARELY GOTTEN *ANYWHERE!*
EVEN WORSE, TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT O' THAT IDIOTIC *"ANXIETIES" PARTY!*
YUP! *AND* THEY'VE DECIDED WHERE IT'LL BE HELD!
BZZZT
I CAN'T BELIEVE CHANNEL 00 RENTED THE TERRACE OF A *DOWNTOWN SKYSCRAPER!*
HEE-HEE! I SHOULD KNOW, SINCE I WAS INVITED TOO!
YEAH, BUT *I* GOTTA GO THERE TO *WORK!*


STUPID CHIEF WOODSTAIN... MAKIN' ME WRITE A DULL *PARTY STORY!*
EVEN WORSE... HE SADDLED ME WITH *CAMERA 9! AGAIN!*
HAHA!
I'M AN *AMIABLE* KIWI. WHAT'D I DO TO DESERVE *ANY* O' THIS?
OH, EASE UP, ANGUS! WHO KNOWS? YOU MIGHT HAVE *FUN!*
NO, HE WON'T!
GAH! I *HATE* THIS INSIPID HIGH-SOCIETY *DRECK!*
ON A CORNBALL *SKYSCRAPER,* NO LESS! THOSE CHANNEL 00 NIMRODS COULDN'T ORGANIZE A STALER SHINDIG IF THEY *TRIED!*
SHUSH
MIA


BUT I MUST ADMIT, IT *IS* NICE SEEIN' SHORTY SCENARIO—THE PARTY *ORGANIZER*—LOOKIN' AS *BORED* AS I AM! ⇉KIWIHEEHEE!⇇
⇉*FEH!*⇇ LET'S GET TO WORK. YOU FILMING, CAM 9?
VRRZZZZZ
ZZ
YUP.
ZZ
A MINUTE OF YOUR ATTENTION, FRIENDS.
EH?
I MUST MAKE A... *SURPRISE ANNOUNCEMENT*...
BIG DEAL. NUTHIN' EVER HAPPENS AT THESE VAPID—
...PARTIES?

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE TONIGHT'S *GUEST OF HONOR...* HIS EXCELLENCY, *AGRON* OF *EVRON!*
LADIES! GENTS! I'D WISH YOU ALL A *GOOD* EVENING, BUT IT'S ABOUT TO GET *DREADFULLY GRAVE!*
WHAT ON EARTH?
WHO... *WHAT* ARE YOU?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS, HEATBAG? I'M THE *STAR ATTRACTION!*
I'M HERE TO *WREAK HAVOC* AND *HAVE SOME FUN...*
JUST. LIKE. *THIS.*
VWEEE...
AAAGH!

?
WHY ISN'T IT WORKING?!
ZAPP!
HM?
WHAT A *SHOW!*
STUPID *EVROGUN'S* DEFECTIVE! KEDRON, GIVE ME YOURS!
YES, SIR!
A MOMENT OF YOUR PATIENCE, DEARLY INVITED! AND *NOW* I'LL—
WOOOSH
CLACK
HIT THE ROAD, CLOWNS!
THIS IS A *PRIVATE AFFAIR! PESTS* AND *PESKY EVRONIANS* AIN'T WELCOME!
WHICH IS WHY *I'M* APPALLED THEY LET A *MASKED FOOL* LIKE *YOU* IN!

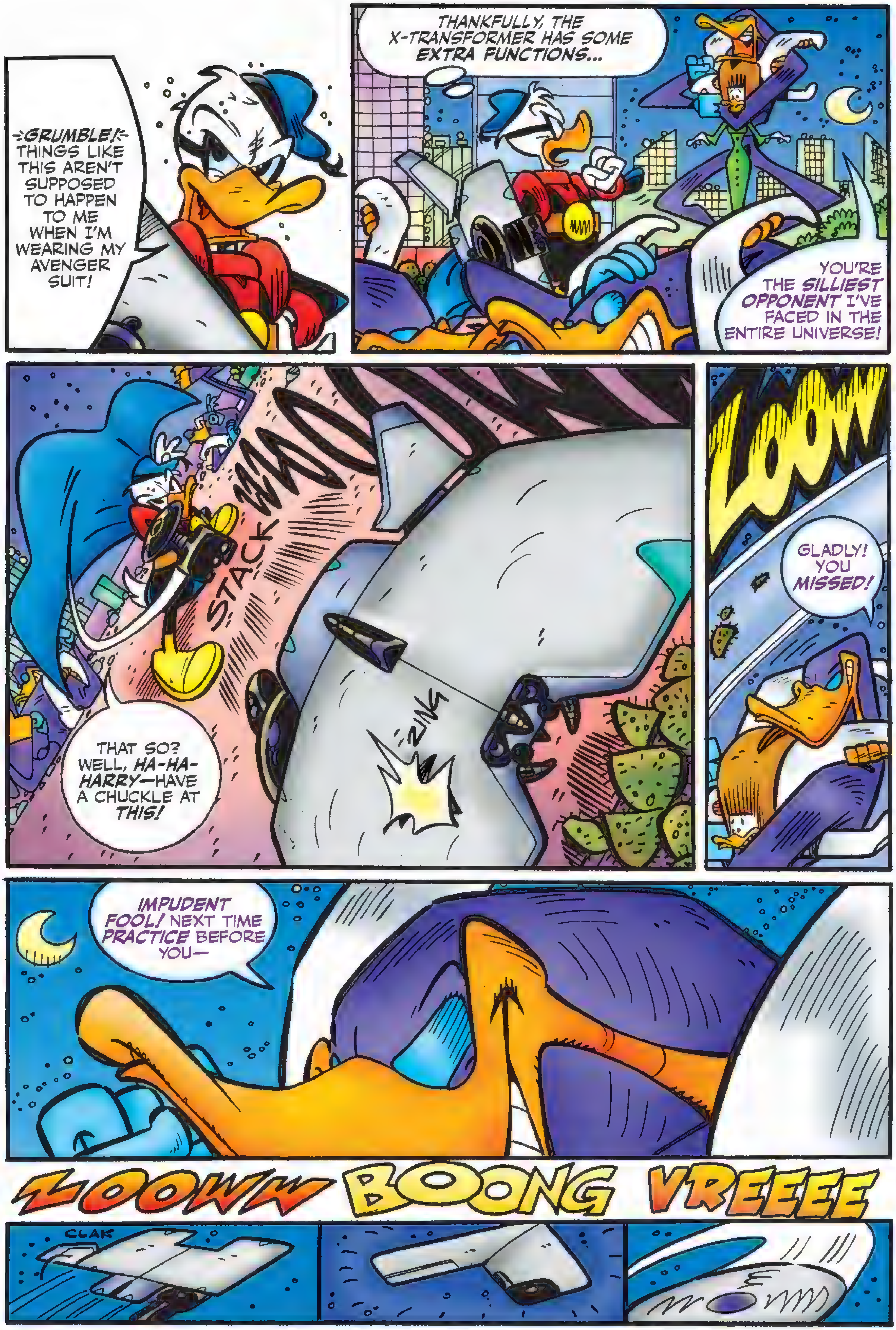

YOU'RE TOO *ROWDY* FOR THIS FUNCTION! BUT I'LL FIX YOU...
FOR GOOD.
AWESOME! DUCKLAIR'S *X-TRANSFORMER SHIELD* WORKS PERFECTLY!
ZAAAP ZWEEE ZWEEEEE
ZORCH ZWEEEEE
WWOOOWW
ZWEEE
BUT THE NEXT MOVE'S *MINE!* LET'S TRY OUT THIS THING'S *BUILT-IN WEAPONRY!*
KRAK
HE'S *PETRIFIED* KEDRON!
NOTHING SO RISKY! THE *BRADIONIC PARALYZER* JUST *SUSPENDS* ITS VICTIM IN *SUBJECTIVE TIME!*
ZOOMP
THOUGH THE RESULT IS *RATHER SIMILAR.* HEH! HEH!

CLAK! CLAK! CLAK!
SPROING
POUNCE
NOW I'LL TRY OUT MY—HEY!!!
DUCK, DUCK AVENGER-DUCK!
FWEEEEE
SPLUNCH!
PERFECT TIMING! THANKS LOADS, ONE!
PLEASED TO ASSIST, FRIEND!
FLAWLESS PLAN, TOO! YOU'RE AN ARTIFICIAL GENIUS!
THANKS! IT WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA–TELLING SCROOGE ABOUT THE PARTY AND SUGGESTING HE HAVE DUCKLAIR TOWER HOST IT!
KONK

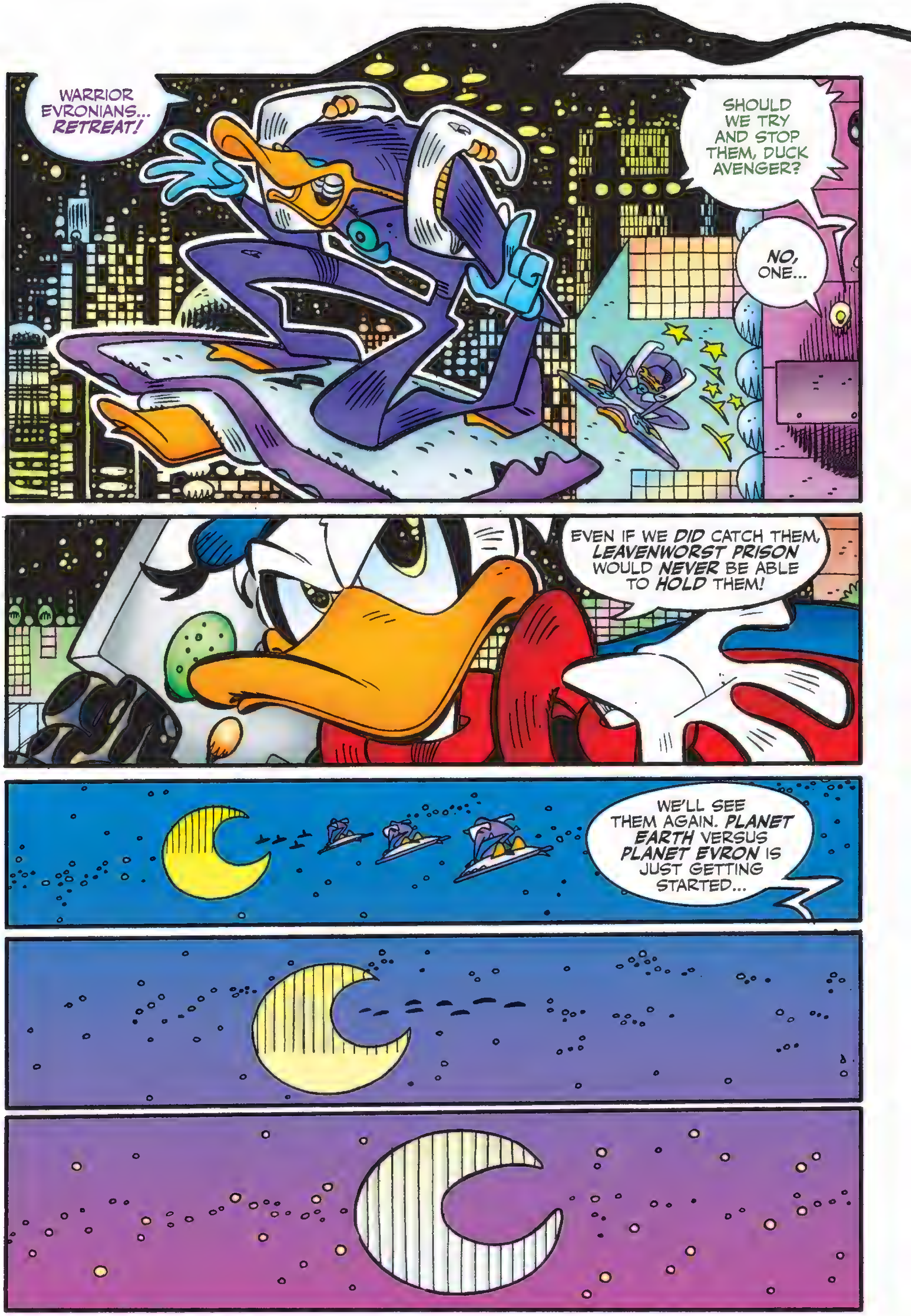
THE OLD GOAT FIGURED THE *PUBLICITY* BROUGHT IN BY THE PARTY WOULD *ALSO* BRING IN A TON OF NEW *TENANTS!*
INSTEAD, ALL IT BROUGHT WAS A TON OF *EVRONIANS!*
AND *I* CAN HELP YOU GET RID OF THEM!
KLUNK
ZRAA
— — —
SCROOCH
GET BACK, YOU!
KEEP IT UP! YOU'RE PUSHING HIM DIRECTLY ONTO...
SWISH
CLIK
WZZZZ
...THE *TRAP-DOOR* OF MY *INTRUDER DISPENSER!*
DROP
CLAK
YAAAA
DISPENSER?! ONE, WE'RE ON THE *119TH FLOOR!!!*
I KNOW WHERE WE ARE. WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR?

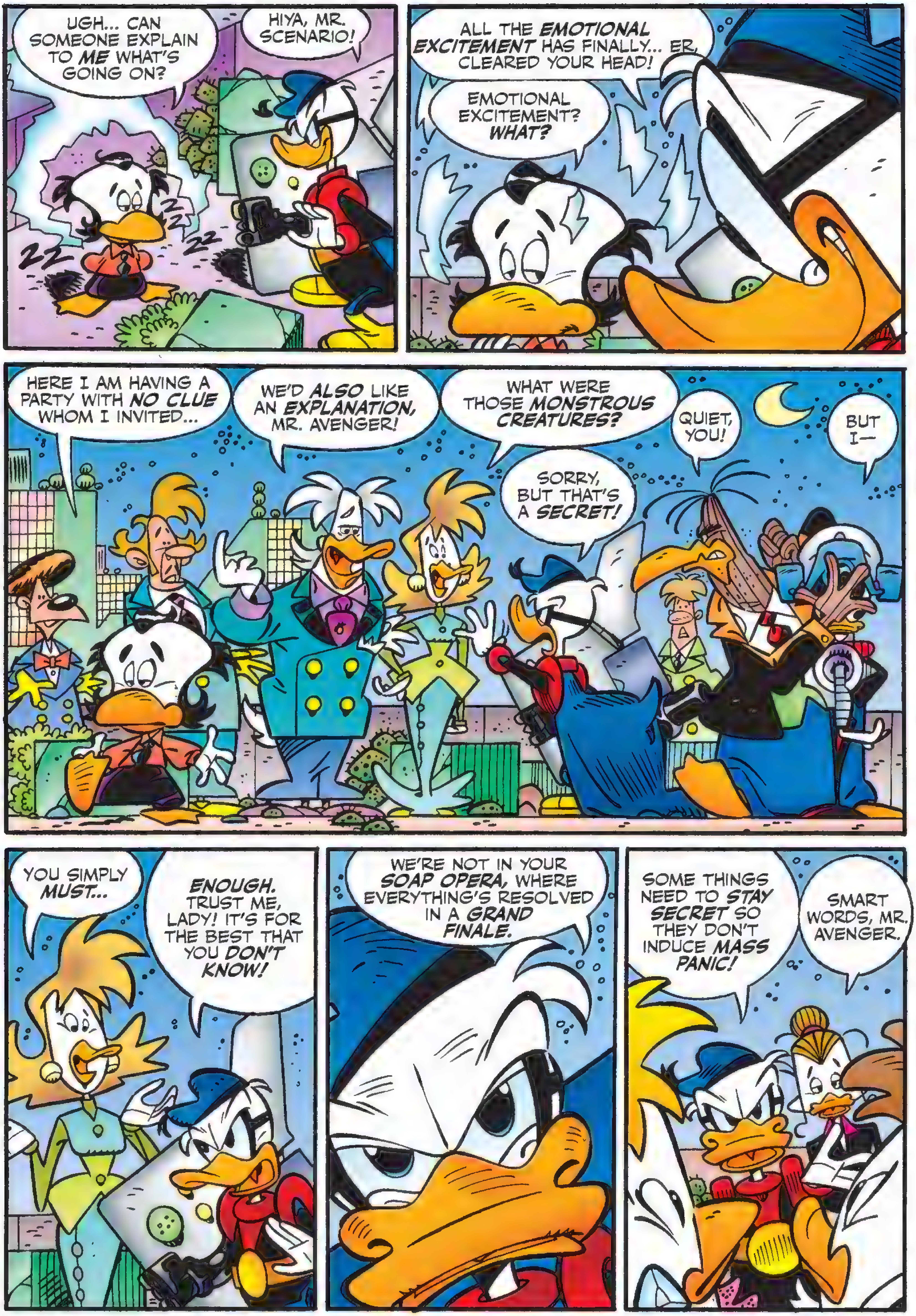
AT LEAST I WAS NICE ENOUGH TO PUT THE EJECTOR ABOVE A *FLAGPOLE.*
HA! *CUTE TRICK!*
EEEK!
GNAW GNAW
ZOW
ZOW
CROK
PTUMM PTUMM PTUMM
AND SO... VICTORY!
GWAN
HAD ENOUGH? OR ARE YOU THIRSTY FOR *MORE?*
CAREFUL, AVENGER! MY SIGNAL INDICATES...
FRRRR
RRR

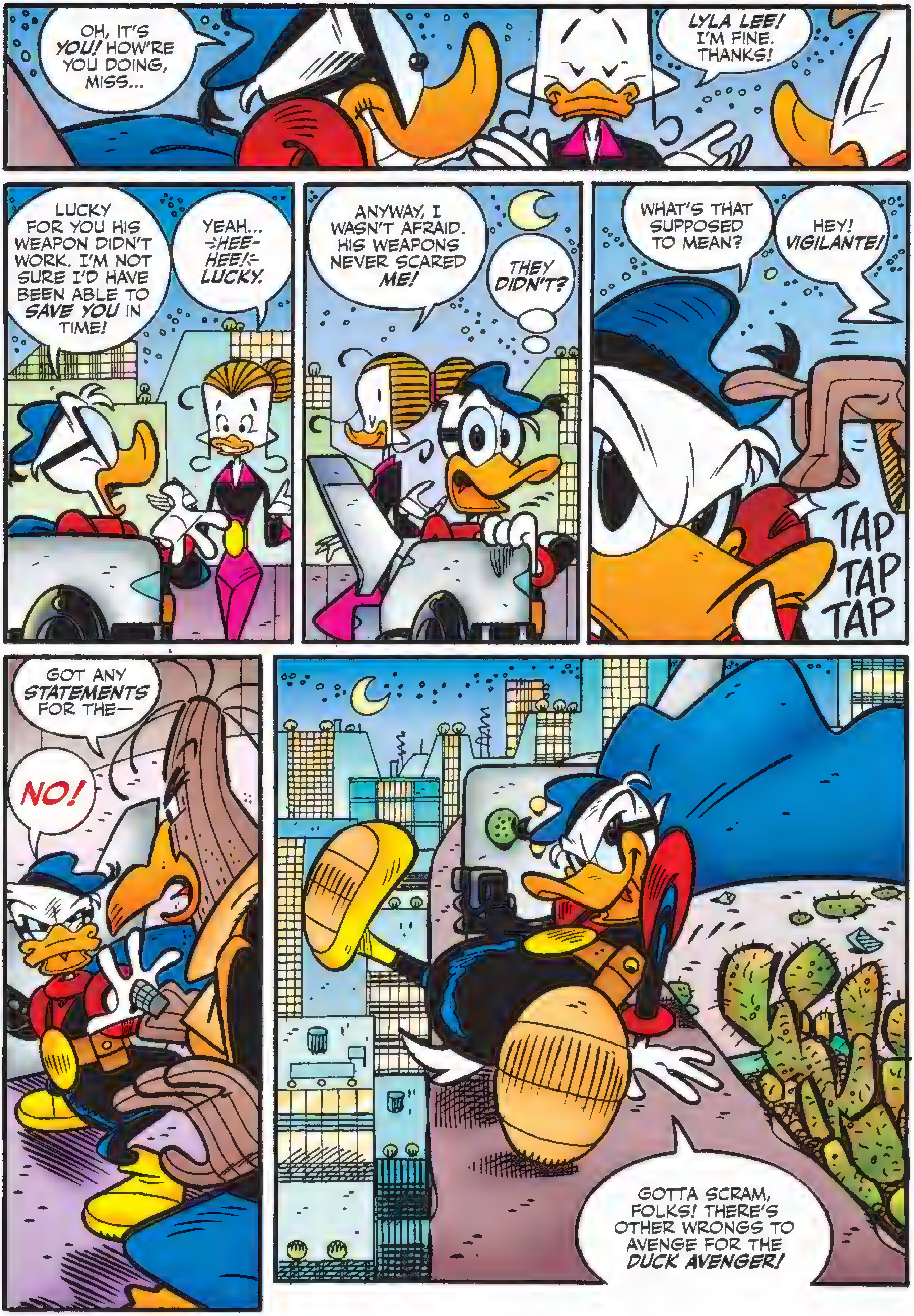
...THAT ONE EVRONIAN REMAINS UNACCOUNTED FOR!
HIM...
TAKE A GOOD LOOK. I'M RIGHT HERE!
LET'S END THIS PARTY ON A HIGH NOTE! YOUR SURRENDER WILL SUFFICE!
AGRON! THE MOST ANNOYING ALIEN OF ALL!
WELL? DO YOU WANT MISS STARBRIGHT TO GET A BLUE-FLAMED HAIRCUT?
OH, ME! OH, MY!
AVENGER, USE WEAPON PKNA-OO.
THE PARABOLA BEAM...
CLIK
...PERFECT FOR A PROBLEM LIKE THIS!
FWEEEEEE
PERFECT AND POORLY DESIGNED! I SHOULDA READ THAT INSTRUCTION MANUAL!
THPTPHTPTP
WHAT AN AMUSING CRETIN YOU ARE!
PLOP
SPUT

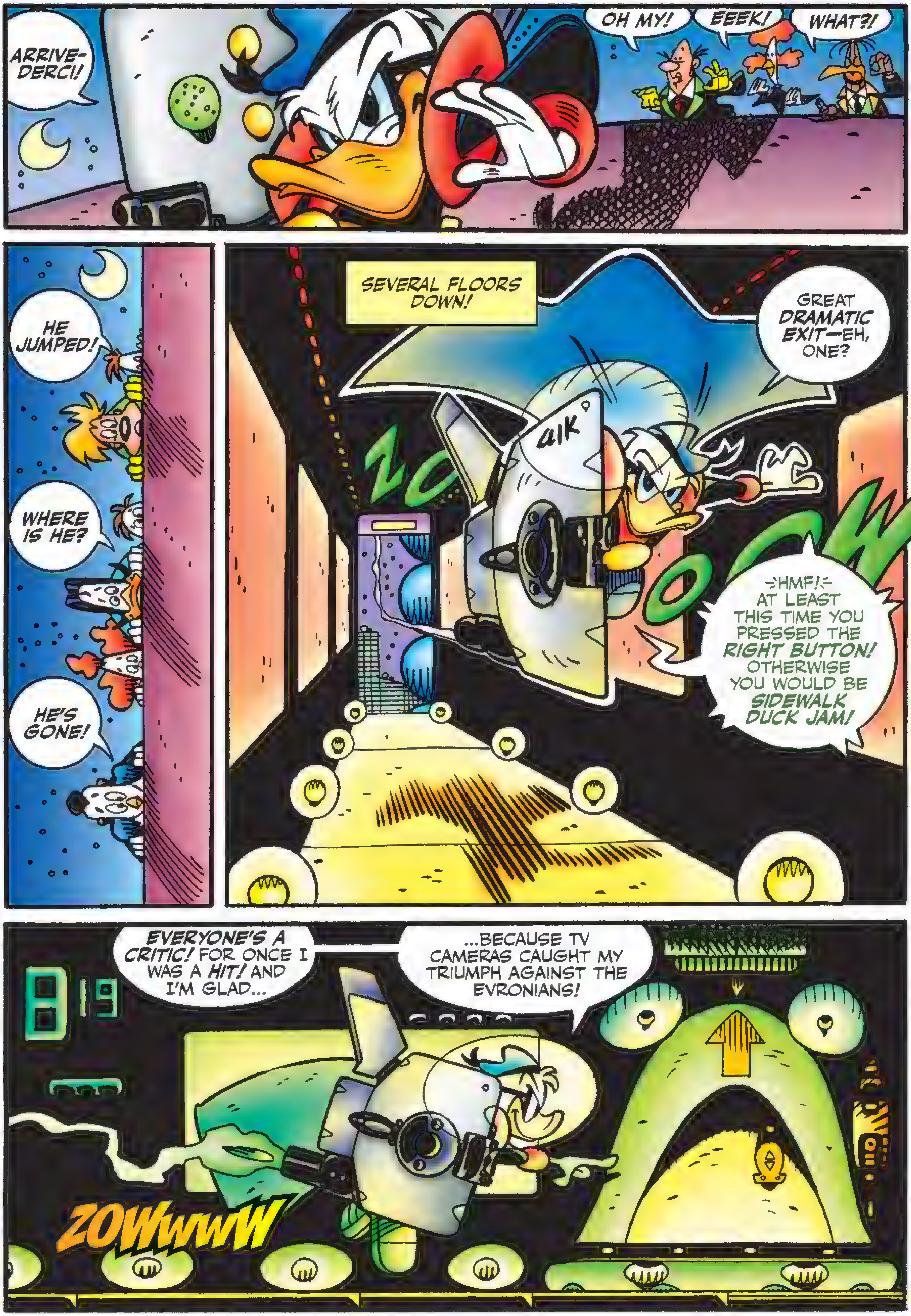

-GRUMBLE!- THINGS LIKE THIS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN TO ME WHEN I'M WEARING MY AVENGER SUIT!
THANKFULLY, THE X-TRANSFORMER HAS SOME EXTRA FUNCTIONS...
YOU'RE THE SILLIEST OPPONENT I'VE FACED IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!
STACK
ZING
THAT SO? WELL, HA-HA-HARRY—HAVE A CHUCKLE AT THIS!
ZOOW
GLADLY! YOU MISSED!
IMPUDENT FOOL! NEXT TIME PRACTICE BEFORE YOU—
ZOOWN
BOONG
VREEEE
CLAK

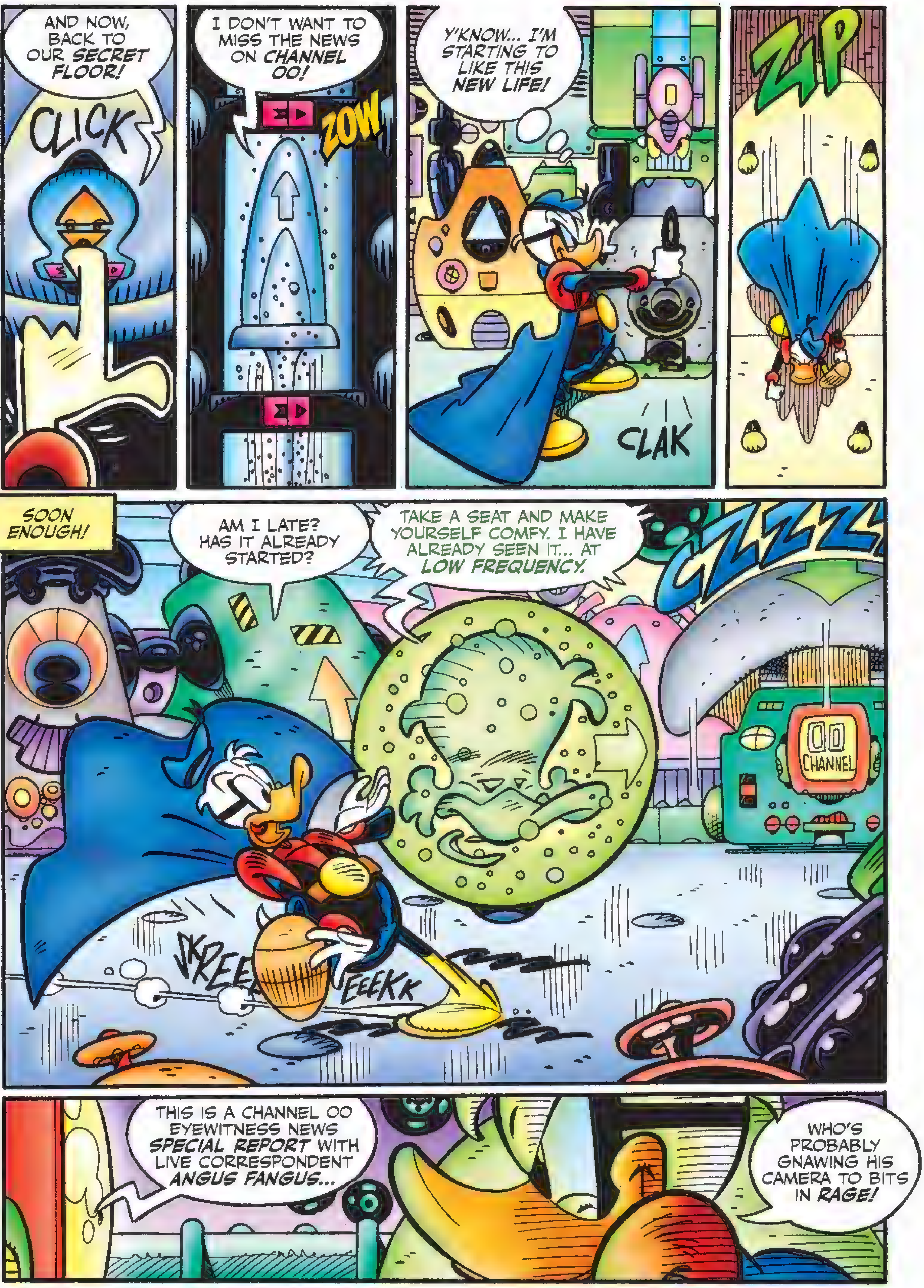
BOOONG
...THROW!
ZWWW
STLAK
BDOOONG
OH, MY HERO!
THANK GOODNESS THAT SPACE ZANY HAD NEVER SEEN A BOOMERANG!
YOU'RE JUST DESTINED TO SAVE ME!
SMACK
IT'S A CAPTIVATING HABIT!
WELL. DO I GET A "SMACK"?
NEXT TIME, I'LL KISS YOU ON YOUR MASSIVE FOREHEAD!
OOOOH... MY ACHING EVERYTHING!

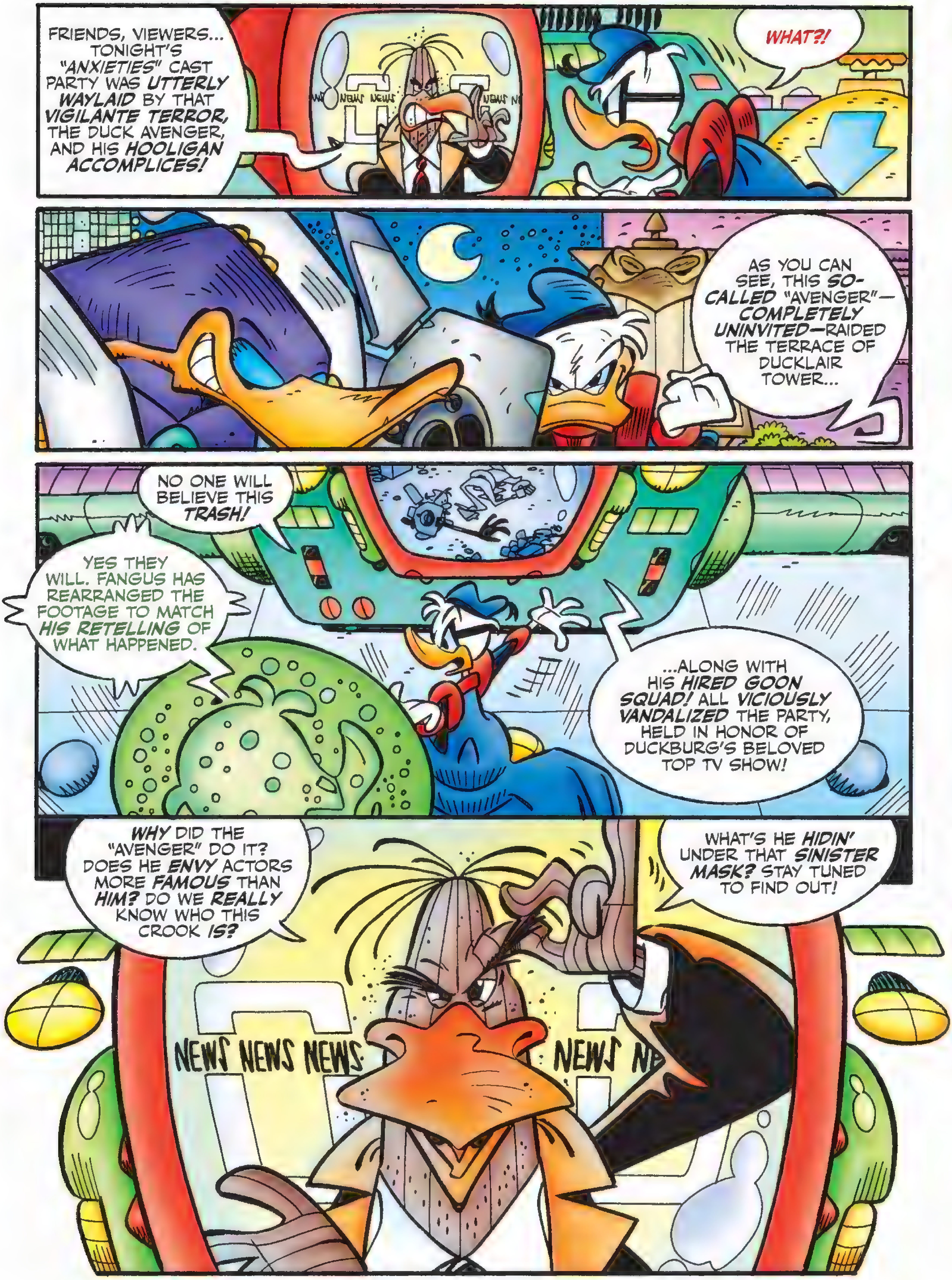

WARRIOR EVRONIANS... *RETREAT!*
SHOULD WE TRY AND STOP THEM, DUCK AVENGER?
NO, ONE...
EVEN IF WE *DID* CATCH THEM, *LEAVENWORST PRISON* WOULD *NEVER* BE ABLE TO *HOLD* THEM!
WE'LL SEE THEM AGAIN. *PLANET EARTH* VERSUS *PLANET EVRON* IS JUST GETTING STARTED...

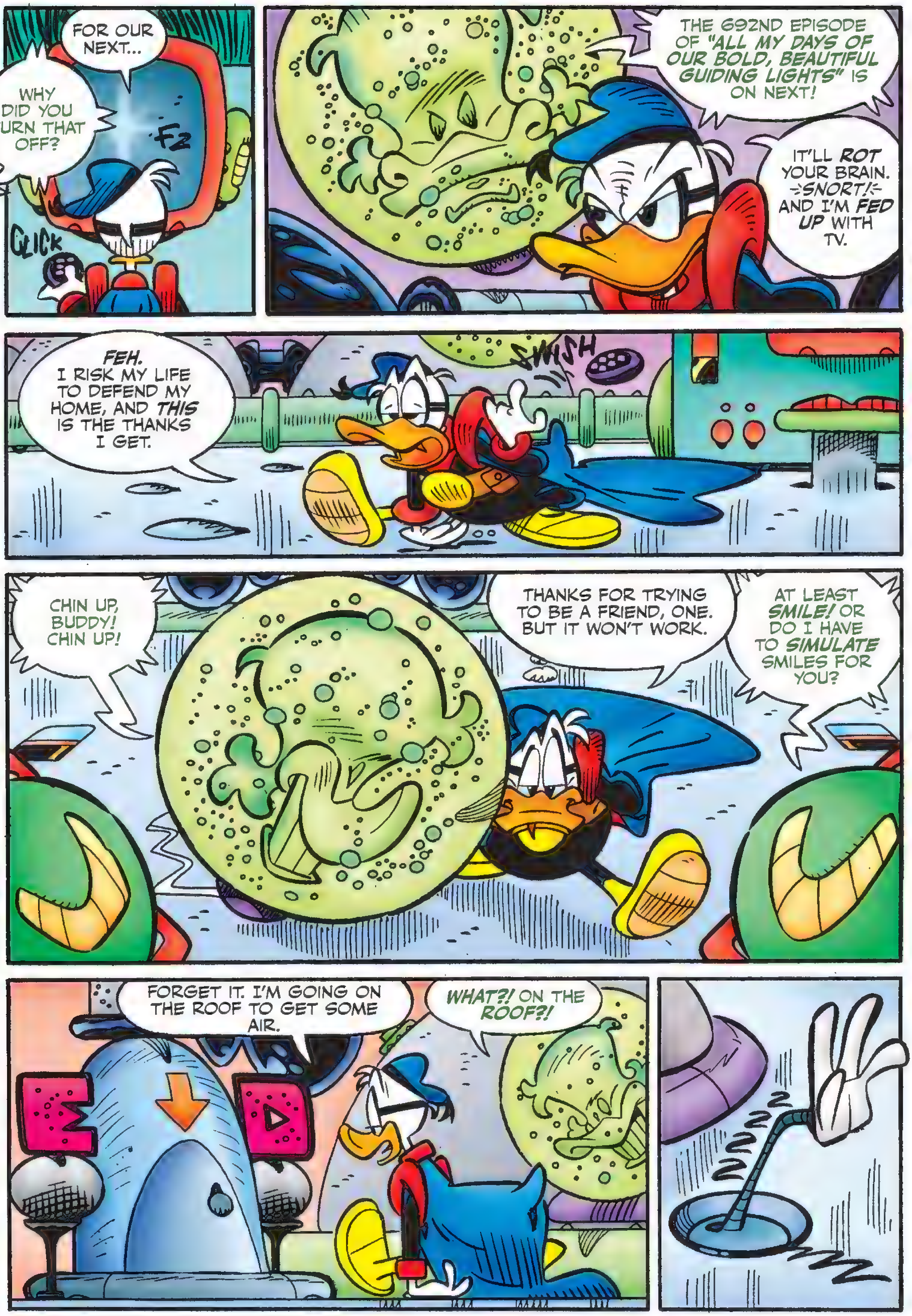

UGH... CAN SOMEONE EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
HIYA, MR. SCENARIO!
ZZZ
ALL THE EMOTIONAL EXCITEMENT HAS FINALLY... ER, CLEARED YOUR HEAD!
EMOTIONAL EXCITEMENT? WHAT?
HERE I AM HAVING A PARTY WITH NO CLUE WHOM I INVITED...
WE'D ALSO LIKE AN EXPLANATION, MR. AVENGER!
WHAT WERE THOSE MONSTROUS CREATURES?
SORRY, BUT THAT'S A SECRET!
QUIET, YOU!
BUT I—
YOU SIMPLY MUST...
ENOUGH. TRUST ME, LADY! IT'S FOR THE BEST THAT YOU DON'T KNOW!
WE'RE NOT IN YOUR SOAP OPERA, WHERE EVERYTHING'S RESOLVED IN A GRAND FINALE.
SOME THINGS NEED TO STAY SECRET SO THEY DON'T INDUCE MASS PANIC!
SMART WORDS, MR. AVENGER.


OH, IT'S *YOU!* HOW'RE YOU DOING, MISS...
LYLA LEE! I'M FINE. THANKS!
LUCKY FOR YOU HIS WEAPON DIDN'T WORK. I'M NOT SURE I'D HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ***SAVE YOU*** IN TIME!
YEAH... *HEE-HEE!* *LUCKY.*
ANYWAY, I WASN'T AFRAID. HIS WEAPONS NEVER SCARED *ME!*
THEY DIDN'T?
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
HEY! *VIGILANTE!*
TAP TAP TAP
GOT ANY ***STATEMENTS*** FOR THE—
NO!
GOTTA SCRAM, FOLKS! THERE'S OTHER WRONGS TO AVENGE FOR THE *DUCK AVENGER!*


ARRIVEDERCI!
OH MY!
EEEK!
WHAT?!
HE JUMPED!
WHERE IS HE?
HE'S GONE!
SEVERAL FLOORS DOWN!
GREAT DRAMATIC EXIT—EH, ONE?
QIK
ZOOOW
HMF! AT LEAST THIS TIME YOU PRESSED THE RIGHT BUTTON! OTHERWISE YOU WOULD BE SIDEWALK DUCK JAM!
B19
EVERYONE'S A CRITIC! FOR ONCE I WAS A HIT! AND I'M GLAD...
...BECAUSE TV CAMERAS CAUGHT MY TRIUMPH AGAINST THE EVRONIANS!
ZOWWWW


AND NOW, BACK TO OUR *SECRET FLOOR!*
CLICK
I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE NEWS ON *CHANNEL 00!*
ZOW
Y'KNOW... I'M STARTING TO LIKE THIS *NEW LIFE!*
CLAK
ZIP
SOON ENOUGH!
AM I LATE? HAS IT ALREADY STARTED?
TAKE A SEAT AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFY. I HAVE ALREADY SEEN IT... AT *LOW FREQUENCY.*
CZZZZZ
00 CHANNEL
SKREEEEEEKK
THIS IS A CHANNEL 00 EYEWITNESS NEWS *SPECIAL REPORT* WITH LIVE CORRESPONDENT *ANGUS FANGUS...*
WHO'S PROBABLY GNAWING HIS CAMERA TO BITS IN *RAGE!*

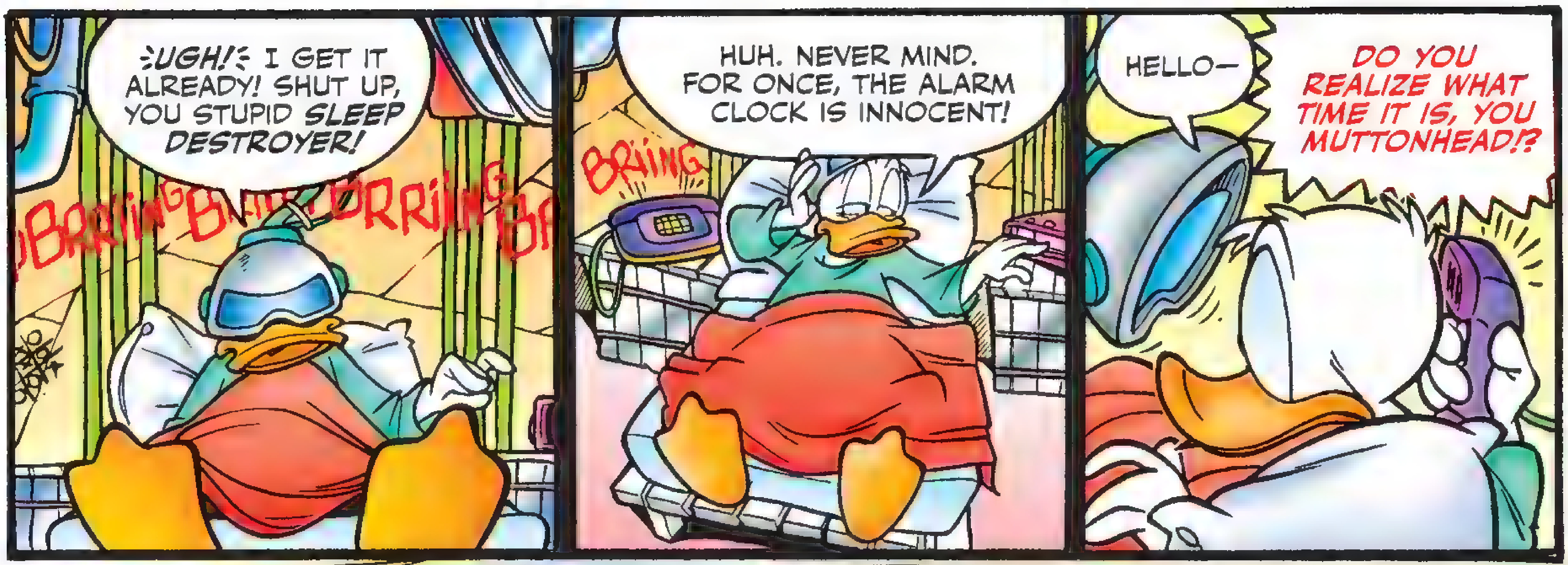

FRIENDS, VIEWERS... TONIGHT'S "ANXIETIES" CAST PARTY WAS UTTERLY WAYLAID BY THAT VIGILANTE TERROR, THE DUCK AVENGER, AND HIS HOOLIGAN ACCOMPLICES!
NEWS NEWS
WHAT?!
AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS SO-CALLED "AVENGER"—COMPLETELY UNINVITED—RAIDED THE TERRACE OF DUCKLAIR TOWER...
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE THIS TRASH!
YES THEY WILL. FANGUS HAS REARRANGED THE FOOTAGE TO MATCH HIS RETELLING OF WHAT HAPPENED.
...ALONG WITH HIS HIRED GOON SQUAD! ALL VICIOUSLY VANDALIZED THE PARTY, HELD IN HONOR OF DUCKBURG'S BELOVED TOP TV SHOW!
WHY DID THE "AVENGER" DO IT? DOES HE ENVY ACTORS MORE FAMOUS THAN HIM? DO WE REALLY KNOW WHO THIS CROOK IS?
WHAT'S HE HIDIN' UNDER THAT SINISTER MASK? STAY TUNED TO FIND OUT!
NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NE


FOR OUR NEXT...
WHY DID YOU TURN THAT OFF?
FZ
CLICK
THE 692ND EPISODE OF "ALL MY DAYS OF OUR BOLD, BEAUTIFUL GUIDING LIGHTS" IS ON NEXT!
IT'LL ROT YOUR BRAIN. =SNORT!= AND I'M FED UP WITH TV.
FEH. I RISK MY LIFE TO DEFEND MY HOME, AND THIS IS THE THANKS I GET.
SWISH
CHIN UP, BUDDY! CHIN UP!
THANKS FOR TRYING TO BE A FRIEND, ONE. BUT IT WON'T WORK.
AT LEAST SMILE! OR DO I HAVE TO SIMULATE SMILES FOR YOU?
FORGET IT. I'M GOING ON THE ROOF TO GET SOME AIR.
WHAT?! ON THE ROOF?!

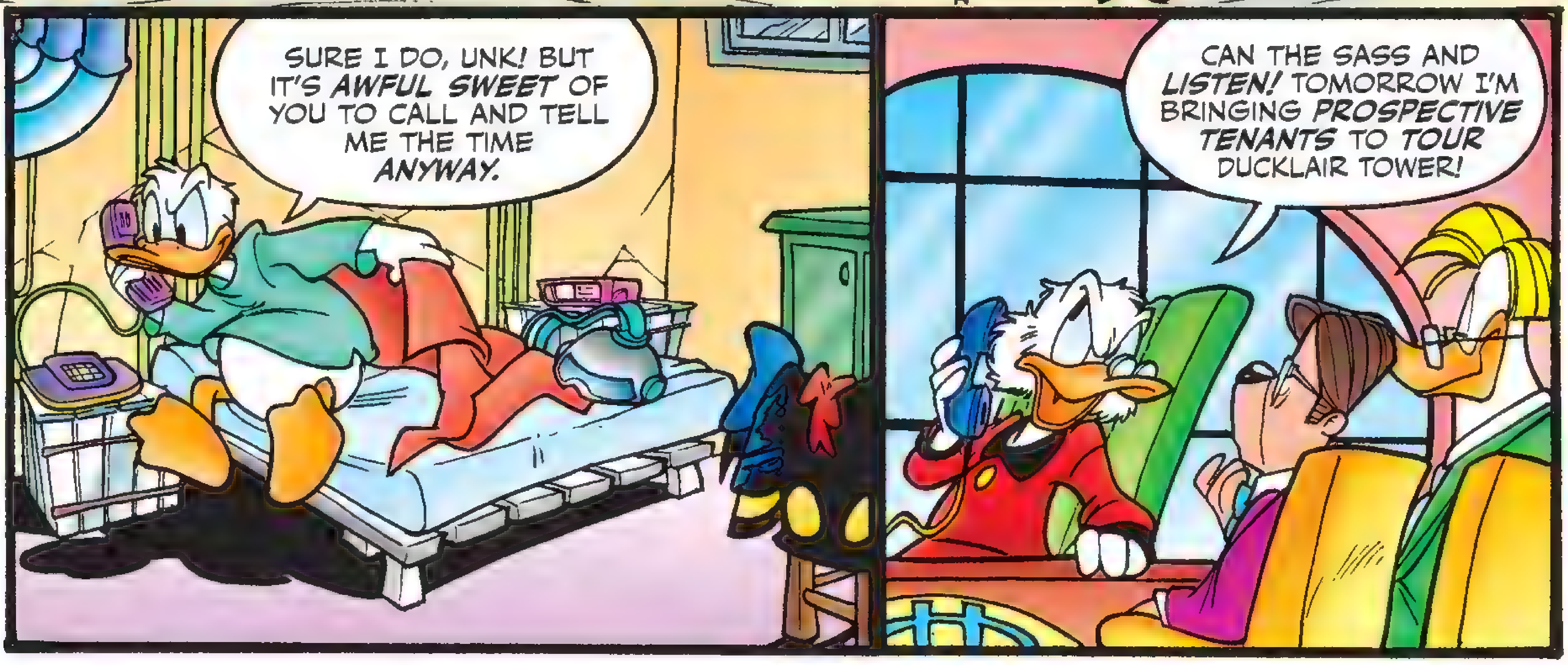
NO WAY, AVENGER! IT IS FREEZING! YOU WILL CATCH YOUR *DEATH OF COLD!*
HEY!
ZIP
TAP
JUST WHAT I NEEDED. A *CYBERNETIC MOMMY.*
LISTEN TO ME. AT LEAST TAKE A CALMING NAP.
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M *DOG-TIRED.* I JUST THOUGHT...
...MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING *DANGEROUS* UP THERE, Y'KNOW?
REALLY! STOP BEING SILLY!
THIS IS GRAMMITE TO *EVRON CONTROL.* NO SIGN OF THE *MASKED EARTHLING...*
GET YOUR *WELL-EARNED REST.* THERE IS NOTHING YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT!
THE END... FOR NOW.

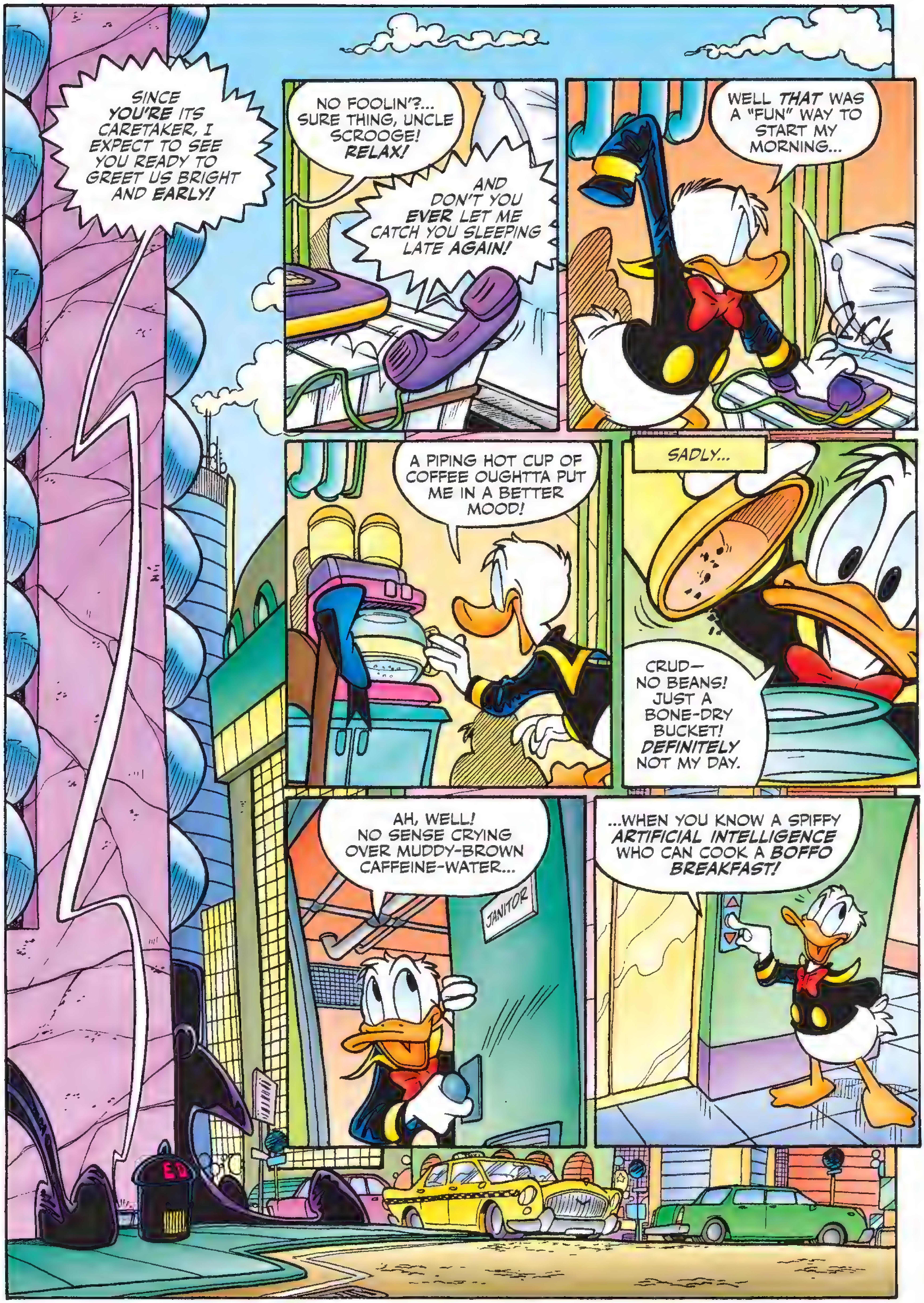
Art by **Claudio Sciarrone** with **Max Monteduro,** Colors by **Disney Italia**

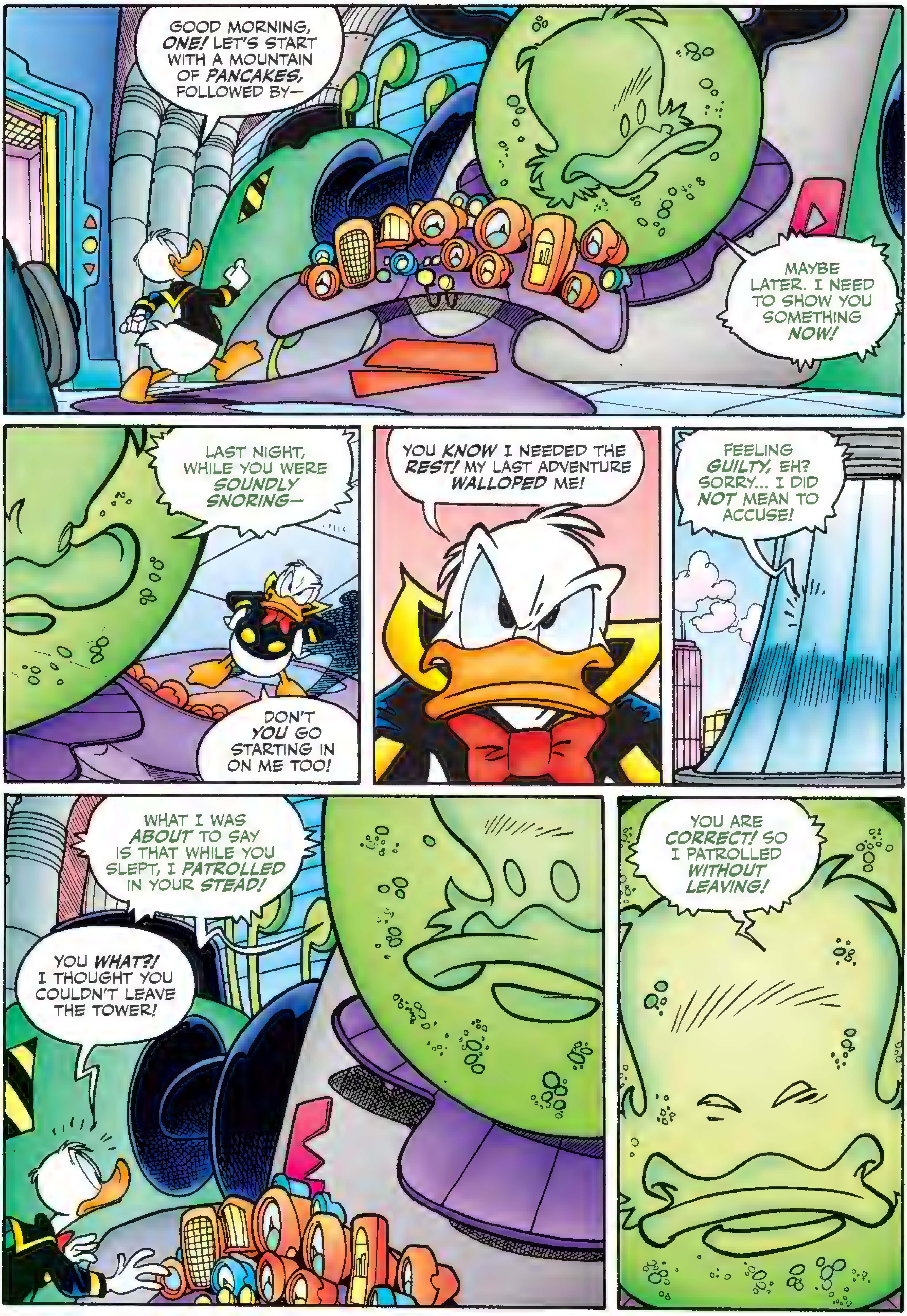
EEP! I THINK I MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!
CLANK
UH-OH!
BRRIING
"BRRIING"?

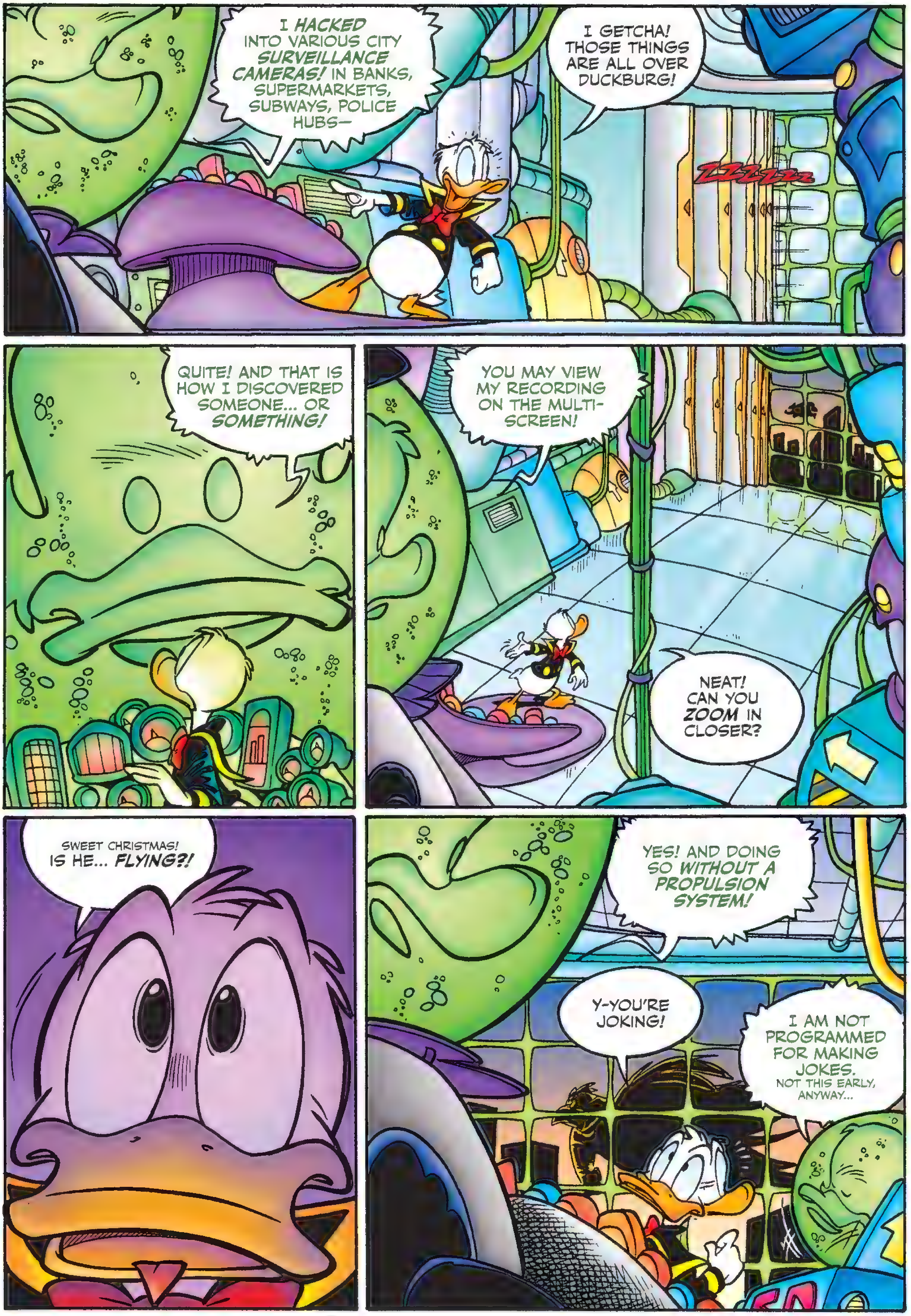

BRRRING BRIIING BRRIING BR
:UGH!: I GET IT ALREADY! SHUT UP, YOU STUPID *SLEEP DESTROYER!*
BRIING
HUH. NEVER MIND. FOR ONCE, THE ALARM CLOCK IS INNOCENT!
HELLO—
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT TIME IT IS, YOU MUTTONHEAD!?

WHEN BLOW THE WINDS OF TIME?

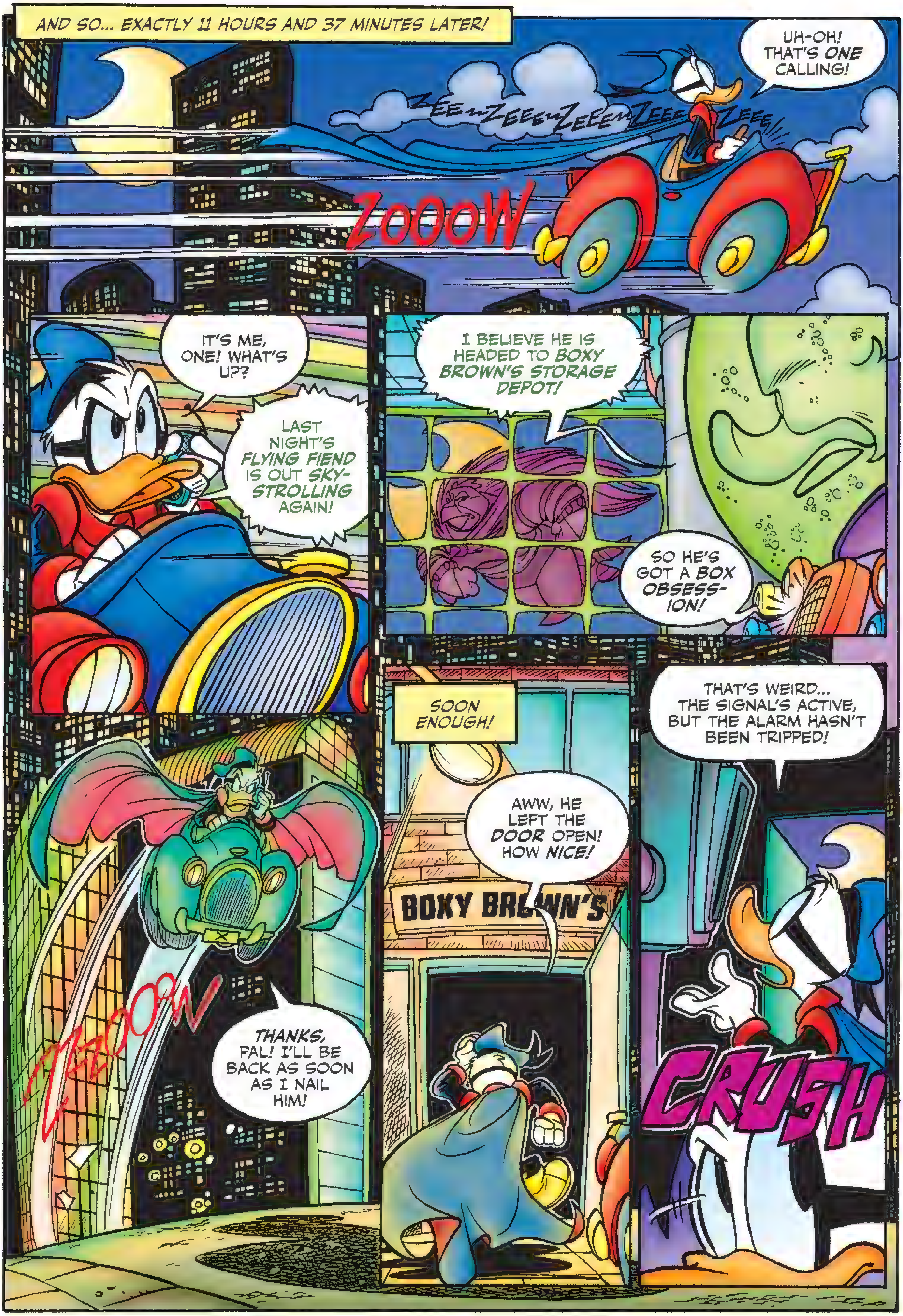

SURE I DO, UNK! BUT IT'S ***AWFUL SWEET*** OF YOU TO CALL AND TELL ME THE TIME ***ANYWAY.***
CAN THE SASS AND ***LISTEN!*** TOMORROW I'M BRINGING ***PROSPECTIVE TENANTS*** TO ***TOUR*** DUCKLAIR TOWER!

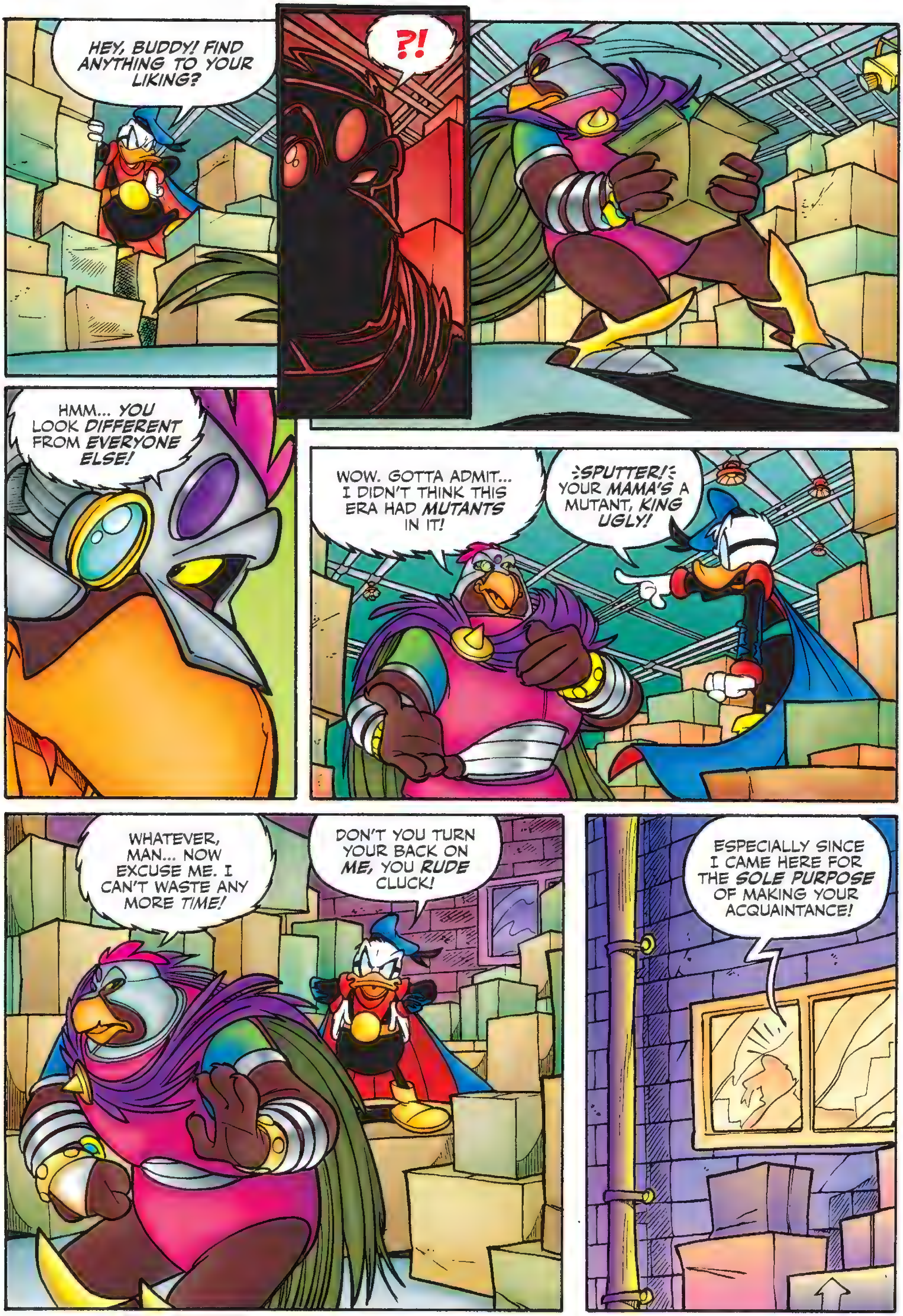

SINCE YOU'RE ITS CARETAKER, I EXPECT TO SEE YOU READY TO GREET US BRIGHT AND EARLY!
NO FOOLIN'?... SURE THING, UNCLE SCROOGE! RELAX!
AND DON'T YOU EVER LET ME CATCH YOU SLEEPING LATE AGAIN!
WELL THAT WAS A "FUN" WAY TO START MY MORNING...
CLICK
A PIPING HOT CUP OF COFFEE OUGHTTA PUT ME IN A BETTER MOOD!
SADLY...
CRUD— NO BEANS! JUST A BONE-DRY BUCKET! DEFINITELY NOT MY DAY.
AH, WELL! NO SENSE CRYING OVER MUDDY-BROWN CAFFEINE-WATER...
JANITOR
...WHEN YOU KNOW A SPIFFY ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE WHO CAN COOK A BOFFO BREAKFAST!

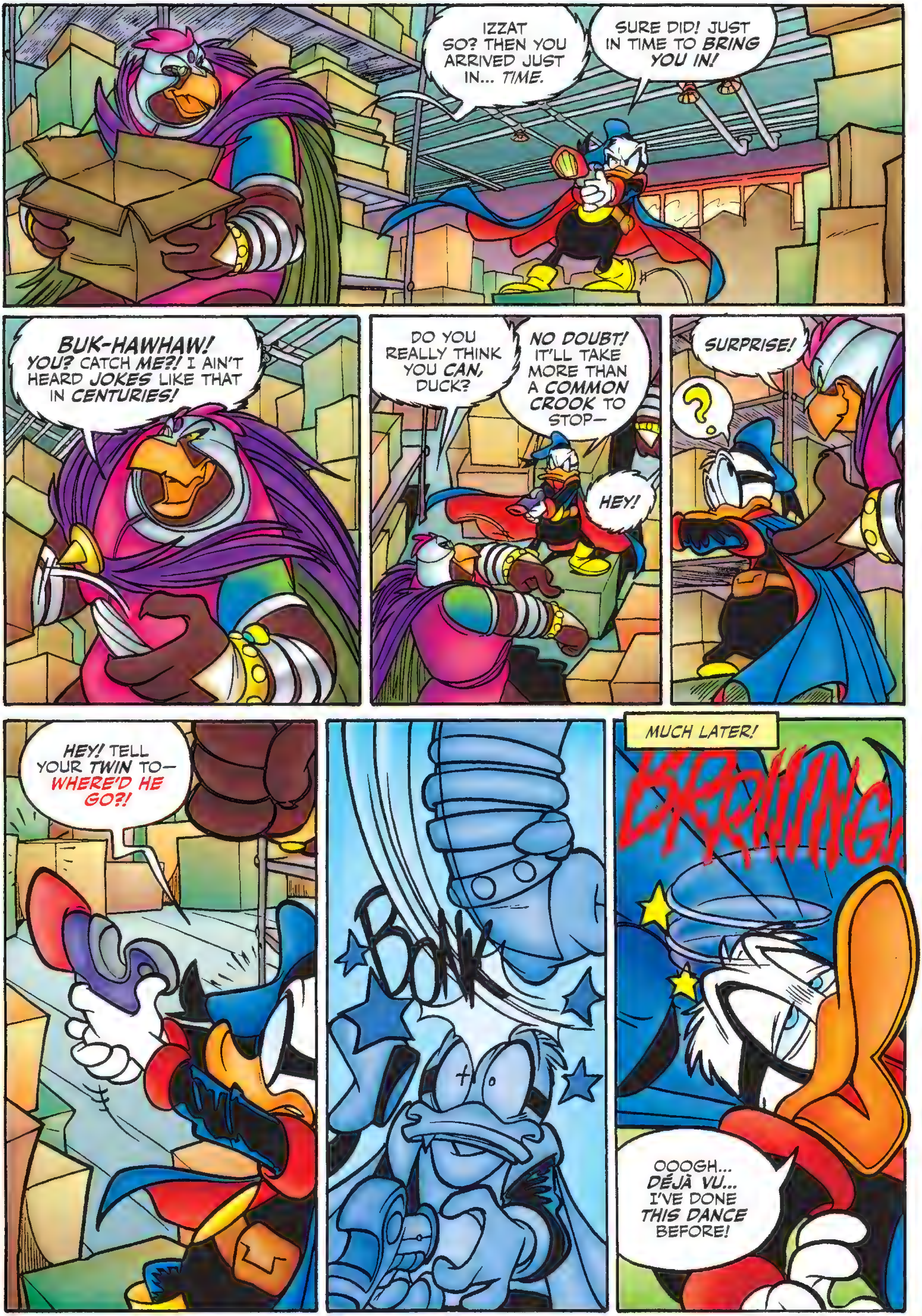

GOOD MORNING, *ONE!* LET'S START WITH A MOUNTAIN OF *PANCAKES,* FOLLOWED BY—
MAYBE LATER. I NEED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING *NOW!*
LAST NIGHT, WHILE YOU WERE *SOUNDLY SNORING*—
DON'T *YOU* GO STARTING IN ON ME TOO!
YOU *KNOW* I NEEDED THE *REST!* MY LAST ADVENTURE *WALLOPED* ME!
FEELING *GUILTY,* EH? SORRY... I DID *NOT* MEAN TO ACCUSE!
WHAT I WAS *ABOUT* TO SAY IS THAT WHILE YOU SLEPT, I *PATROLLED* IN YOUR *STEAD!*
YOU *WHAT?!* I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T LEAVE THE TOWER!
YOU ARE *CORRECT!* SO I PATROLLED *WITHOUT LEAVING!*

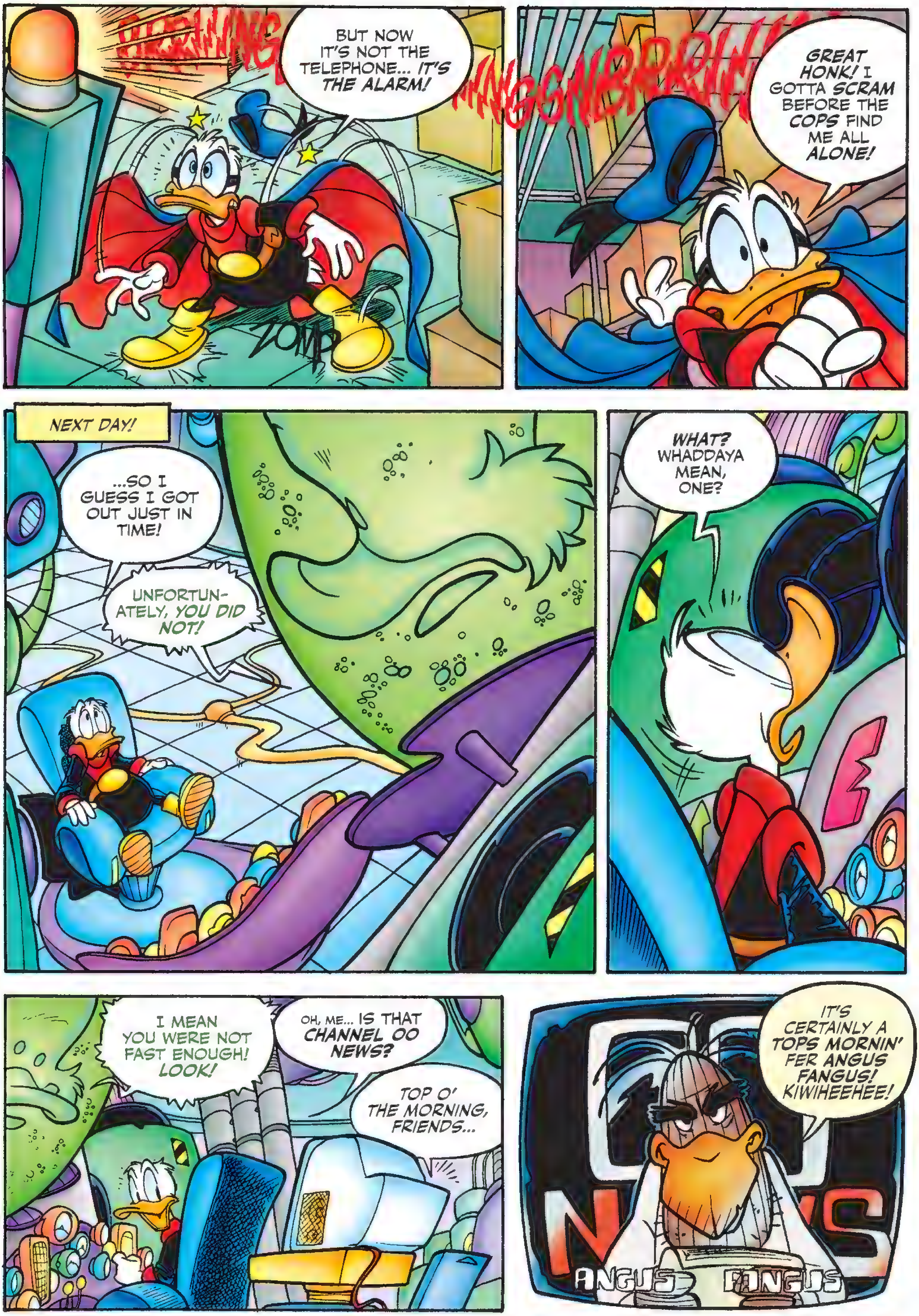

I HACKED INTO VARIOUS CITY SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS! IN BANKS, SUPERMARKETS, SUBWAYS, POLICE HUBS—
I GETCHA! THOSE THINGS ARE ALL OVER DUCKBURG!
ZZZZZZZ
QUITE! AND THAT IS HOW I DISCOVERED SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING!
YOU MAY VIEW MY RECORDING ON THE MULTI-SCREEN!
NEAT! CAN YOU ZOOM IN CLOSER?
SWEET CHRISTMAS! IS HE... FLYING?!
YES! AND DOING SO WITHOUT A PROPULSION SYSTEM!
Y-YOU'RE JOKING!
I AM NOT PROGRAMMED FOR MAKING JOKES. NOT THIS EARLY, ANYWAY...

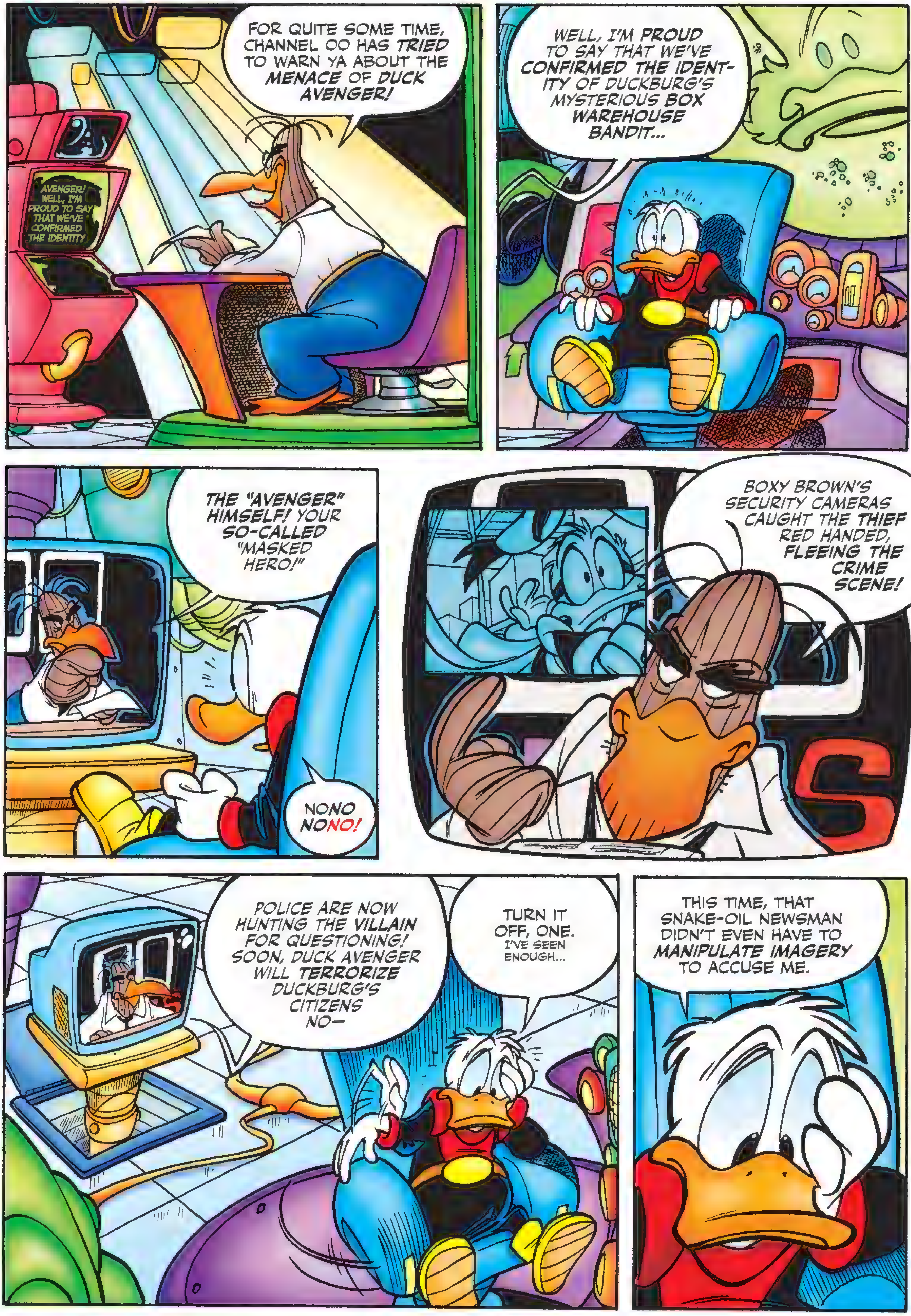
OUR MYSTERY MAN ENTERED A *PACKAGING DEPOT!*
BOB BIG BOX
NO *ALARMS* WERE TRIGGERED, SO I ASSUMED EVERYTHING WAS ACES, UNTIL...
...UNTIL?
WELL... TAKE A LOOK AT TODAY'S *DUCKBURG CHRONICLE!*
HA! *HOT OFF THE PRESS!*
FRRRR
FRRRR
"MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS BUST OPEN BOB BIG BOX!"
"DESPITE EXTENSIVE DAMAGE, NOTHING WAS STOLEN FROM THE CRIME SCENE..."
STRANGE... RIGHT?
DARN TOOTIN' IT IS! -SNORT!- NEXT TIME YOU PEEP THAT AIRBORNE PIRATE, YOU LET *ME* KNOW!
RUSTLE
BUT FIRST, LET'S RETURN TO THE TOPIC OF MY *BULKY BREAKFAST!*

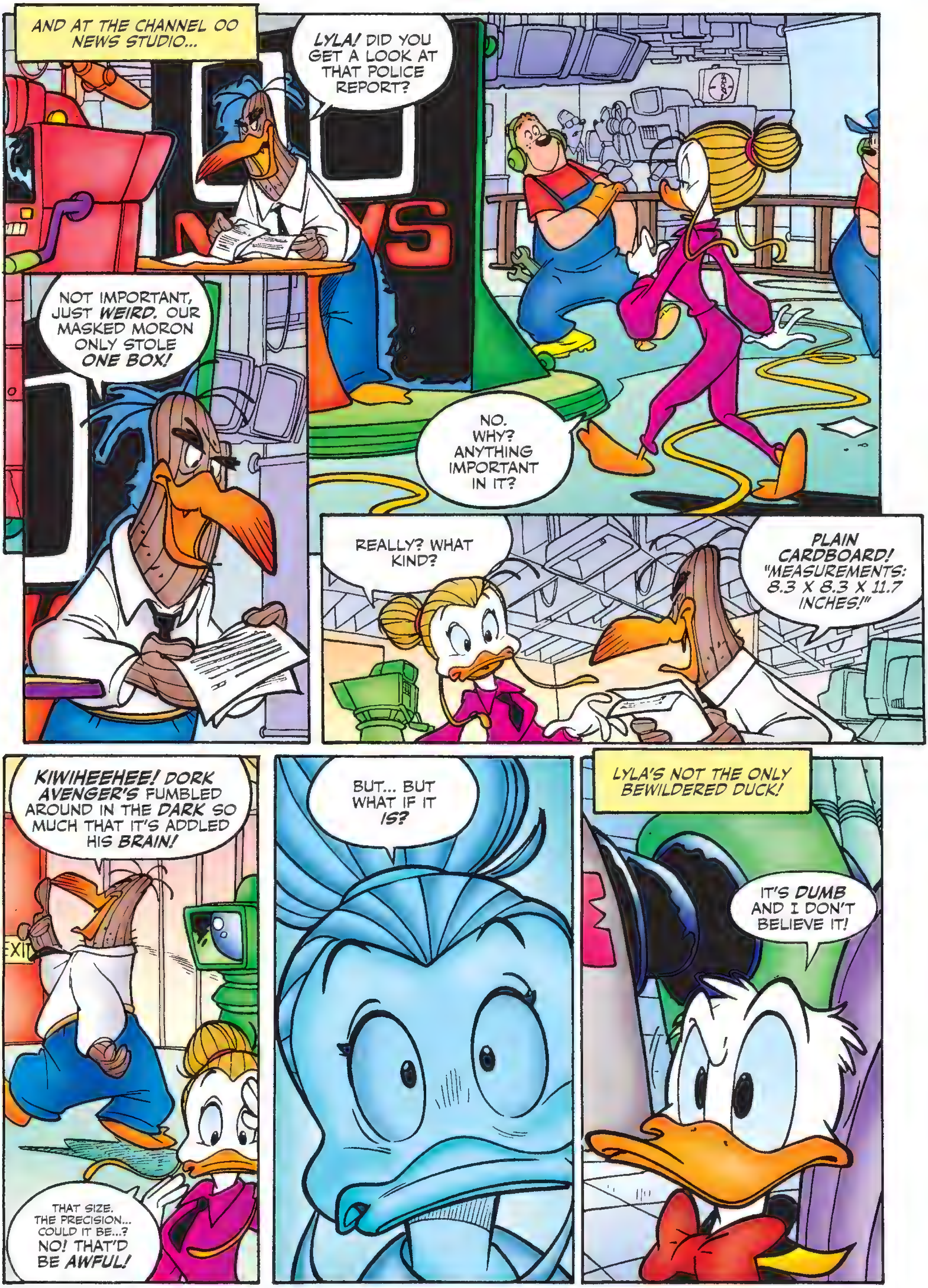

AND SO... EXACTLY 11 HOURS AND 37 MINUTES LATER!
UH-OH! THAT'S ONE CALLING!
ZEEEnZEEEnZEEEnZEEEnZEEE
ZOOOW
IT'S ME, ONE! WHAT'S UP?
LAST NIGHT'S FLYING FIEND IS OUT SKY-STROLLING AGAIN!
I BELIEVE HE IS HEADED TO BOXY BROWN'S STORAGE DEPOT!
SO HE'S GOT A BOX OBSESSION!
ZZOOOW
THANKS, PAL! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I NAIL HIM!
SOON ENOUGH!
AWW, HE LEFT THE DOOR OPEN! HOW NICE!
BOXY BROWN'S
THAT'S WEIRD... THE SIGNAL'S ACTIVE, BUT THE ALARM HASN'T BEEN TRIPPED!
CRUSH

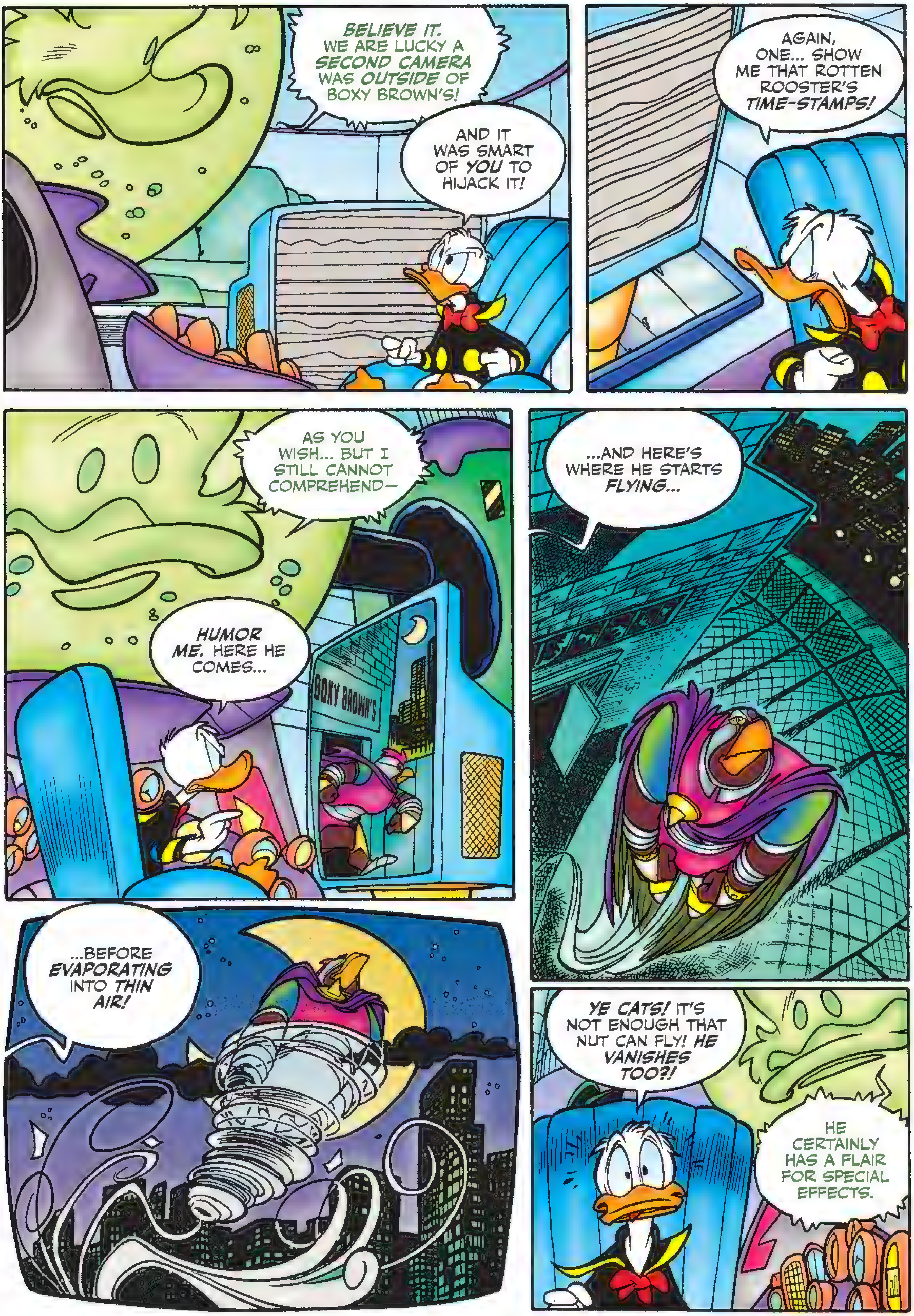

HEY, BUDDY! FIND ANYTHING TO YOUR LIKING?
?!
HMM... *YOU* LOOK *DIFFERENT* FROM *EVERYONE ELSE!*
WOW. GOTTA ADMIT... I DIDN'T THINK THIS ERA HAD *MUTANTS* IN IT!
SPUTTER! YOUR *MAMA'S* A MUTANT, *KING UGLY!*
WHATEVER, MAN... NOW EXCUSE ME. I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE *TIME!*
DON'T YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON *ME,* YOU *RUDE* CLUCK!
ESPECIALLY SINCE I CAME HERE FOR THE *SOLE PURPOSE* OF MAKING YOUR ACQUAINTANCE!

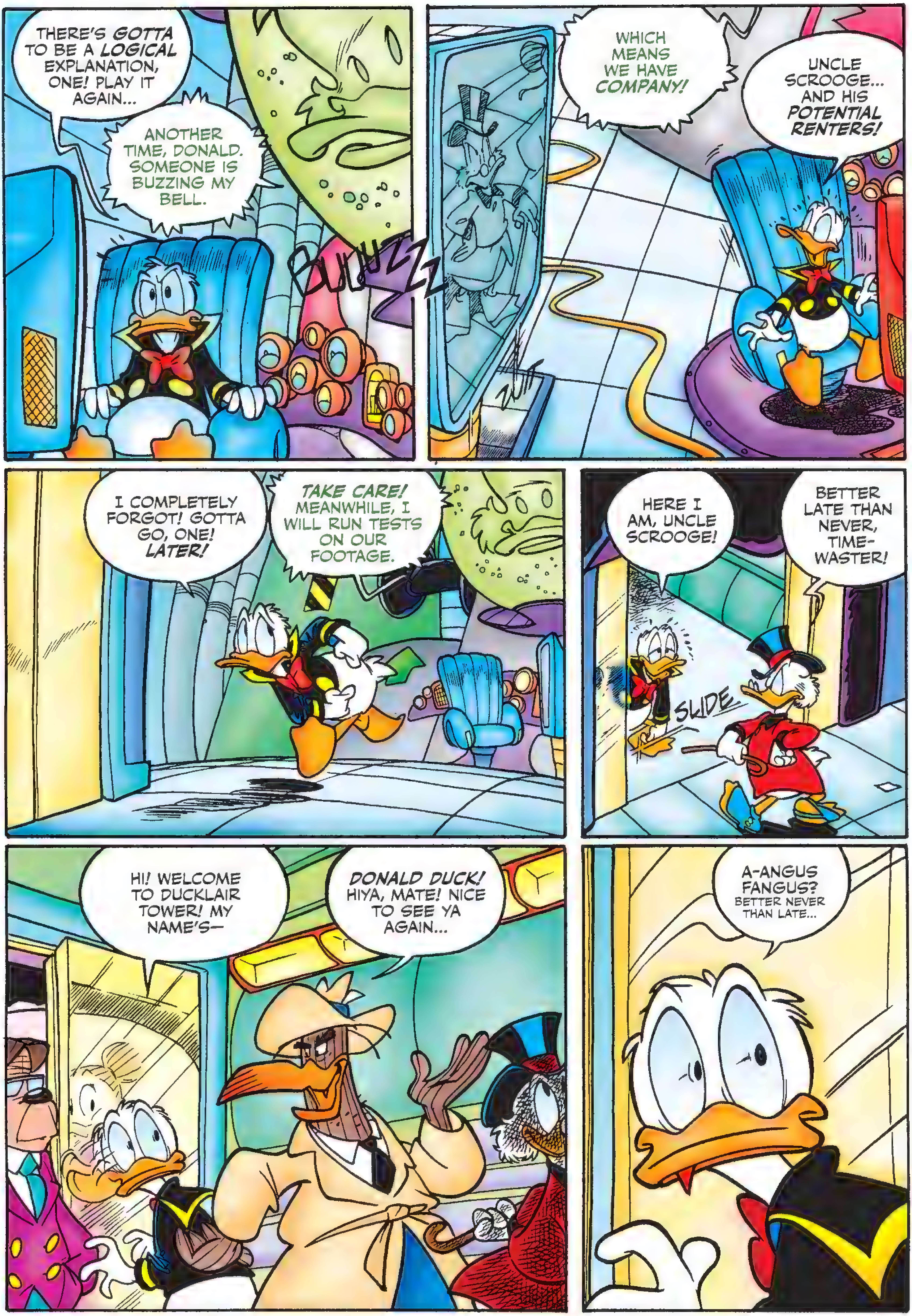

IZZAT SO? THEN YOU ARRIVED JUST IN... *TIME.*
SURE DID! JUST IN TIME TO *BRING YOU IN!*
BUK-HAWHAW! ***YOU?*** CATCH ***ME?!*** I AIN'T HEARD ***JOKES*** LIKE THAT IN ***CENTURIES!***
DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU *CAN,* DUCK?
NO DOUBT! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A ***COMMON CROOK*** TO STOP—
HEY!
SURPRISE!
?
HEY! TELL YOUR ***TWIN*** TO— ***WHERE'D HE GO?!***
BONK
MUCH LATER!
BRONNNG!
OOOGH... ***DÉJÀ VU...*** I'VE DONE ***THIS DANCE*** BEFORE!

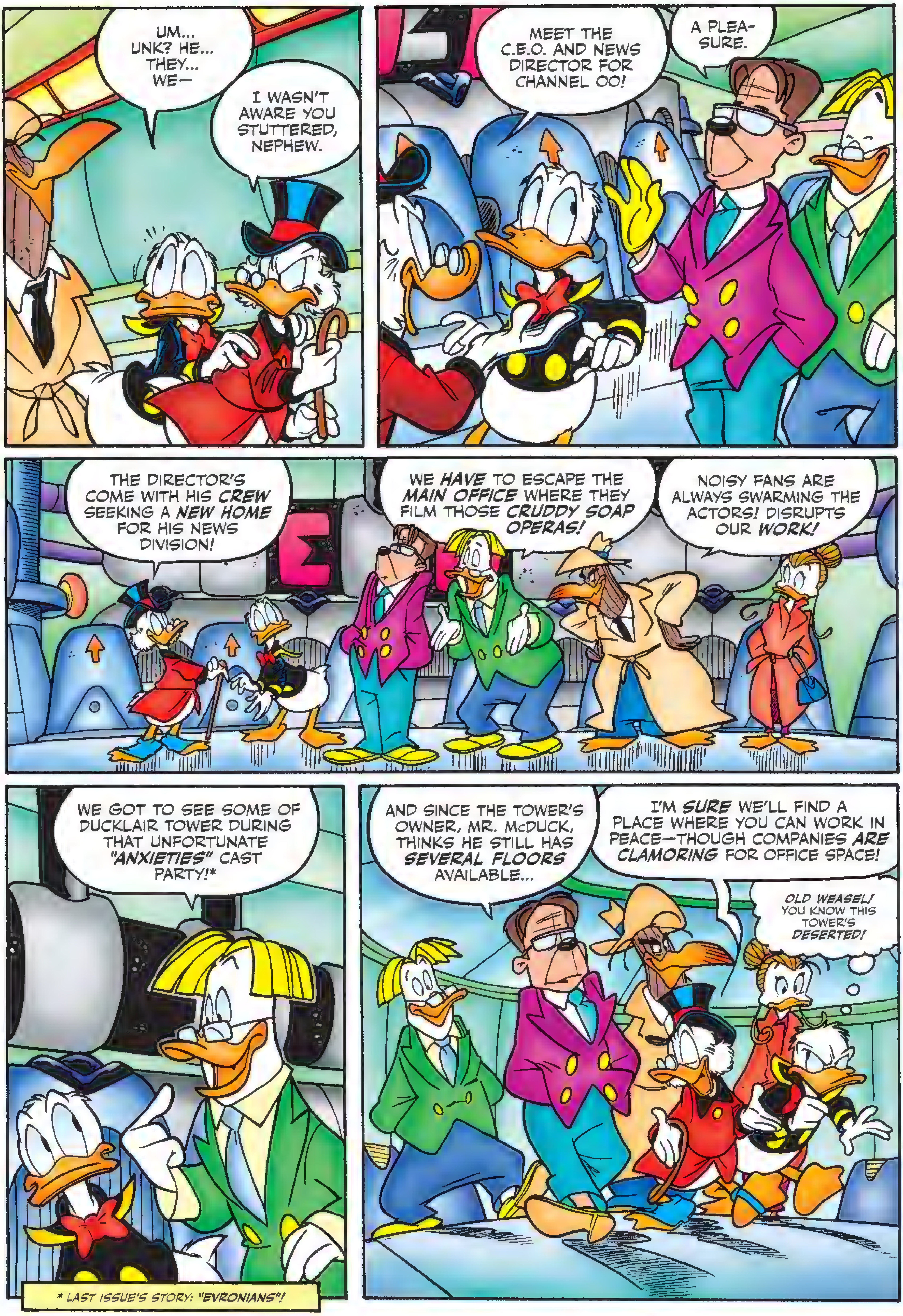

BRRRINNNG
BUT NOW IT'S NOT THE TELEPHONE... *IT'S THE ALARM!*
ZOMP
NNGGNBRRRIN
GREAT HONK! I GOTTA *SCRAM* BEFORE THE *COPS* FIND ME ALL *ALONE!*
NEXT DAY!
...SO I GUESS I GOT OUT JUST IN TIME!
UNFORTUNATELY, *YOU DID NOT!*
WHAT? WHADDAYA MEAN, ONE?
I MEAN YOU WERE NOT FAST ENOUGH! *LOOK!*
OH, ME... IS THAT *CHANNEL 00 NEWS?*
TOP O' THE MORNING, FRIENDS...
IT'S CERTAINLY A TOPS MORNIN' FER ANGUS FANGUS! KIWIHEEHEE!
ANGUS FANGUS

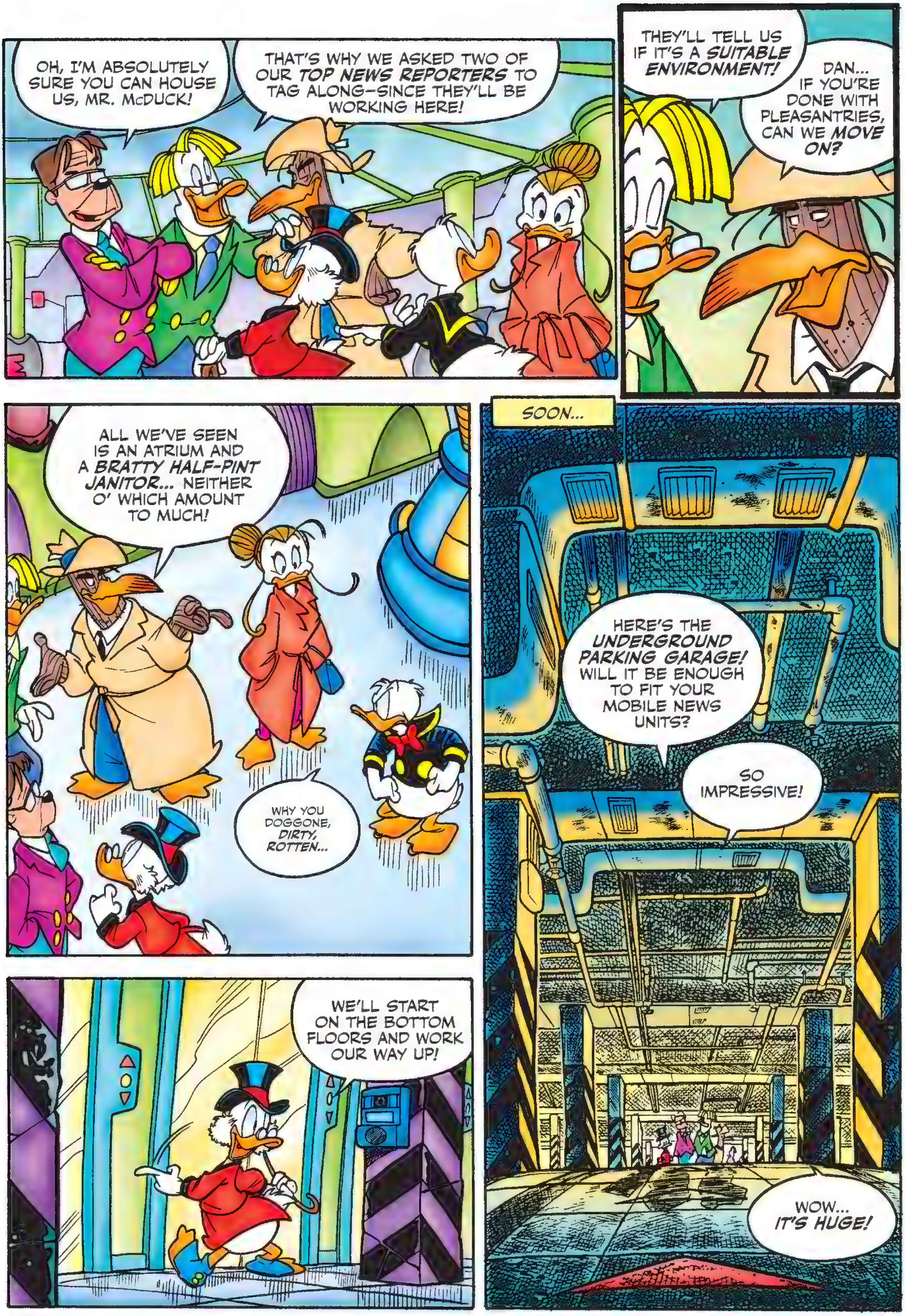

FOR QUITE SOME TIME, CHANNEL OO HAS TRIED TO WARN YA ABOUT THE MENACE OF DUCK AVENGER!
AVENGER! WELL, I'M PROUD TO SAY THAT WE'VE CONFIRMED THE IDENTITY
WELL, I'M PROUD TO SAY THAT WE'VE CONFIRMED THE IDENTITY OF DUCKBURG'S MYSTERIOUS BOX WAREHOUSE BANDIT...
THE "AVENGER" HIMSELF! YOUR SO-CALLED "MASKED HERO!"
NONO NONO!
BOXY BROWN'S SECURITY CAMERAS CAUGHT THE THIEF RED HANDED, FLEEING THE CRIME SCENE!
POLICE ARE NOW HUNTING THE VILLAIN FOR QUESTIONING! SOON, DUCK AVENGER WILL TERRORIZE DUCKBURG'S CITIZENS NO—
TURN IT OFF, ONE. I'VE SEEN ENOUGH...
THIS TIME, THAT SNAKE-OIL NEWSMAN DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO MANIPULATE IMAGERY TO ACCUSE ME.

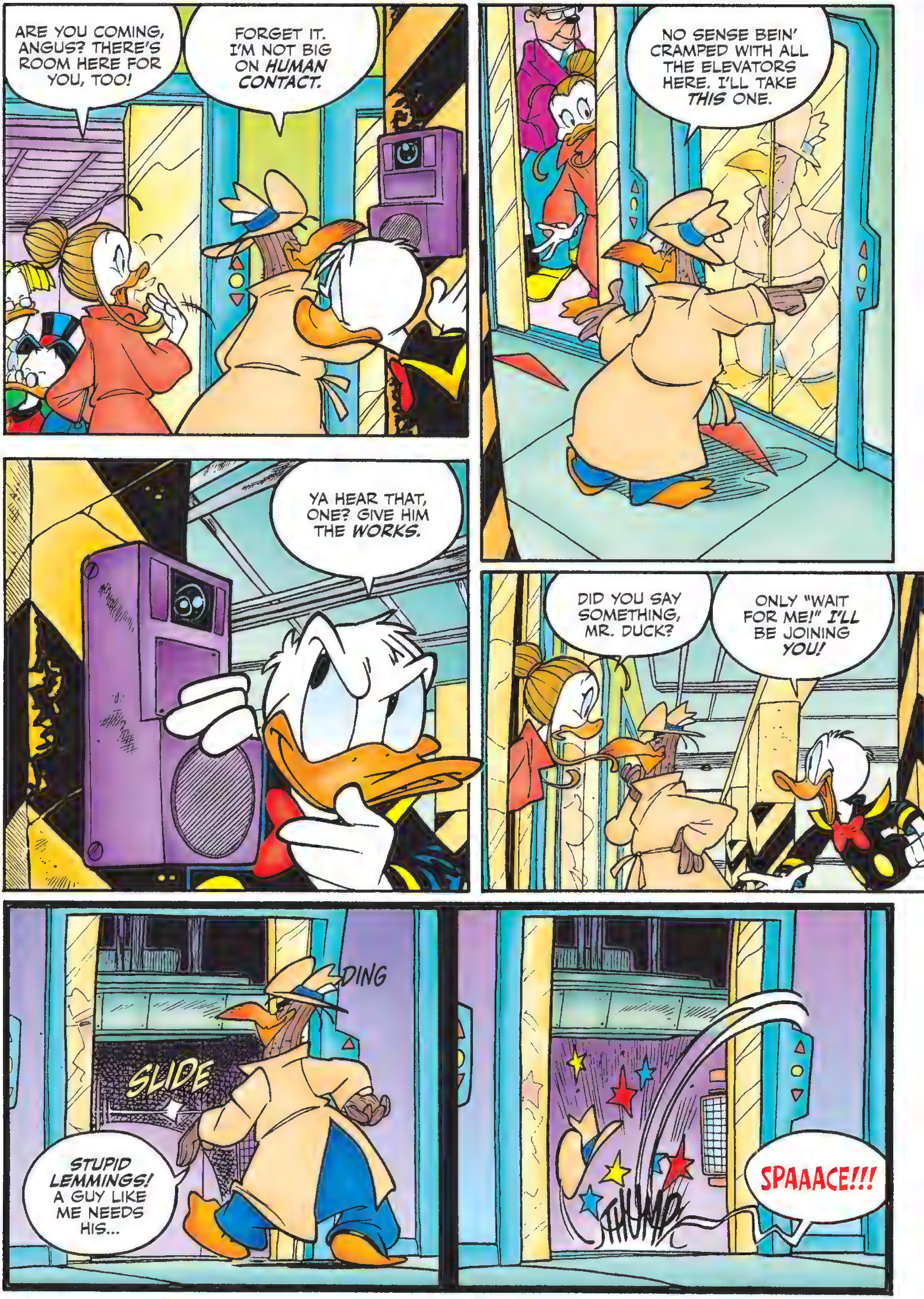

AND AT THE CHANNEL 00 NEWS STUDIO...
LYLA! DID YOU GET A LOOK AT THAT POLICE REPORT?
NEWS
NO. WHY? ANYTHING IMPORTANT IN IT?
NOT IMPORTANT, JUST WEIRD. OUR MASKED MORON ONLY STOLE ONE BOX!
REALLY? WHAT KIND?
PLAIN CARDBOARD! "MEASUREMENTS: 8.3 X 8.3 X 11.7 INCHES!"
KIWIHEEHEE! DORK AVENGER'S FUMBLED AROUND IN THE DARK SO MUCH THAT IT'S ADDLED HIS BRAIN!
EXIT
THAT SIZE. THE PRECISION... COULD IT BE...? NO! THAT'D BE AWFUL!
BUT... BUT WHAT IF IT IS?
LYLA'S NOT THE ONLY BEWILDERED DUCK!
IT'S DUMB AND I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

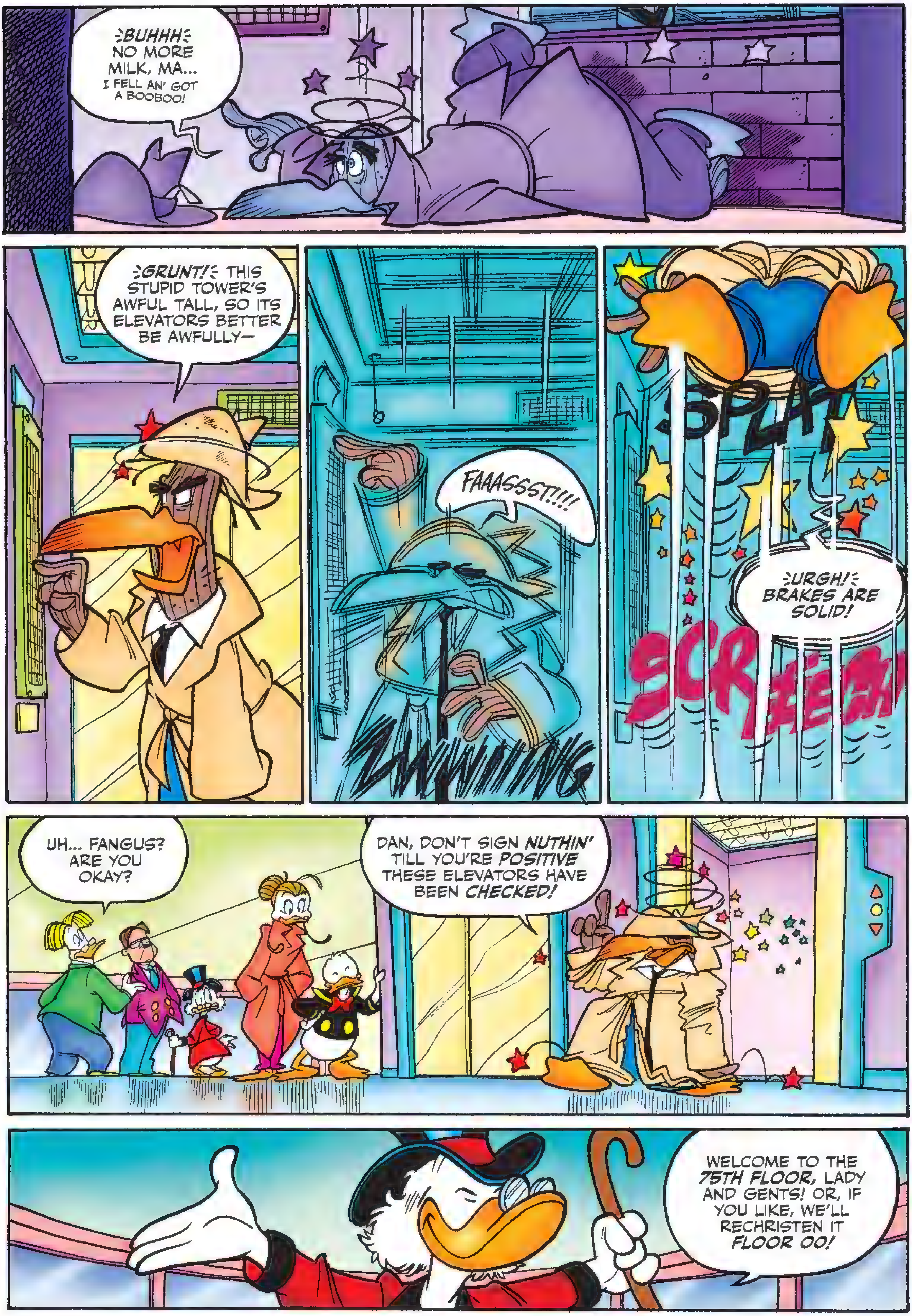

BELIEVE IT. WE ARE LUCKY A SECOND CAMERA WAS OUTSIDE OF BOXY BROWN'S!
AND IT WAS SMART OF YOU TO HIJACK IT!
AGAIN, ONE... SHOW ME THAT ROTTEN ROOSTER'S TIME-STAMPS!
AS YOU WISH... BUT I STILL CANNOT COMPREHEND—
HUMOR ME. HERE HE COMES...
BOXY BROWN'S
...AND HERE'S WHERE HE STARTS FLYING...
...BEFORE EVAPORATING INTO THIN AIR!
YE CATS! IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT NUT CAN FLY! HE VANISHES TOO?!
HE CERTAINLY HAS A FLAIR FOR SPECIAL EFFECTS.

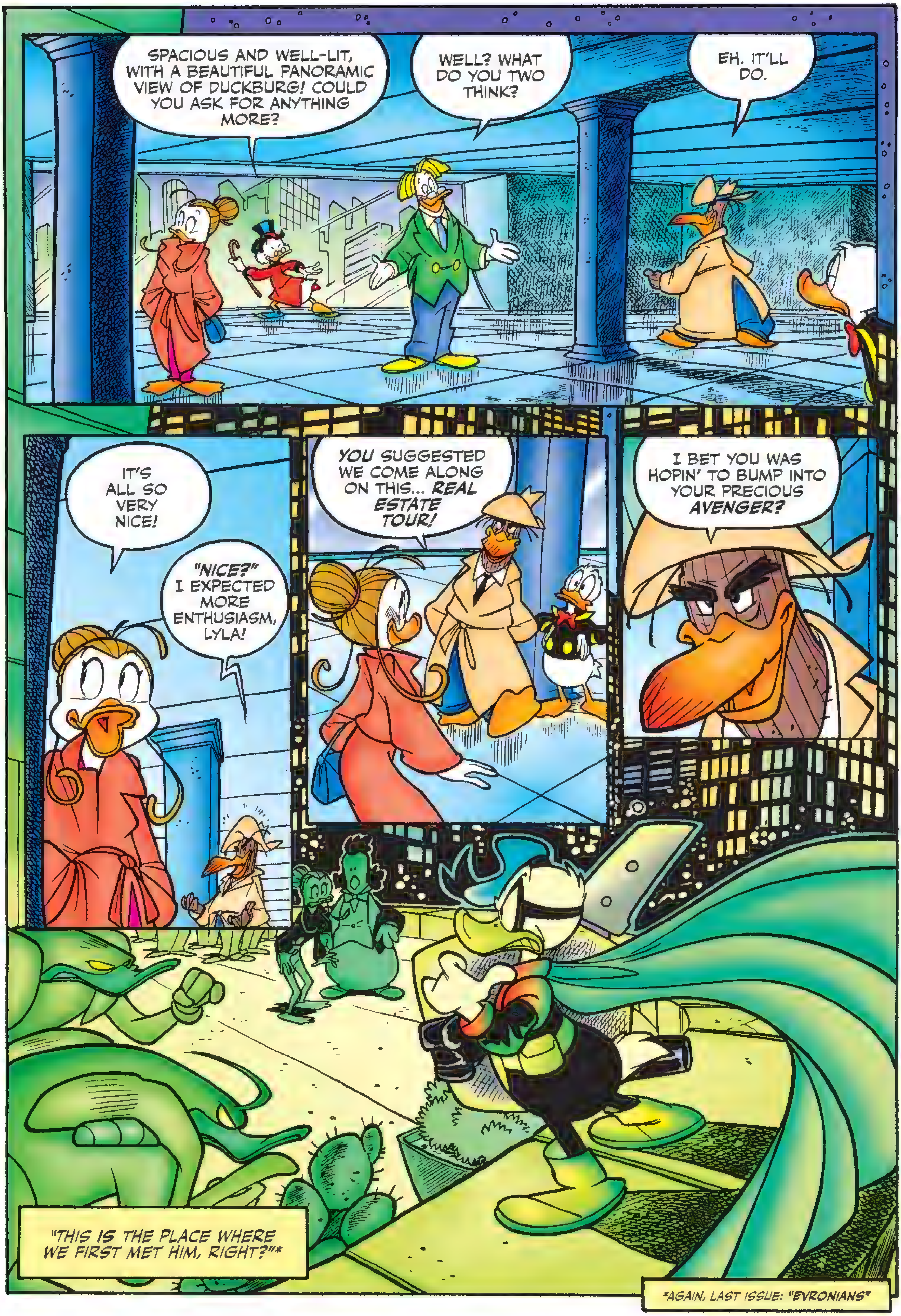

THERE'S *GOTTA* TO BE A *LOGICAL* EXPLANATION, ONE! PLAY IT AGAIN...
ANOTHER TIME, DONALD. SOMEONE IS BUZZING MY BELL.
BUZZZ
WHICH MEANS WE HAVE *COMPANY!*
UNCLE SCROOGE... AND HIS *POTENTIAL RENTERS!*
ZUIP
I COMPLETELY FORGOT! GOTTA GO, ONE! *LATER!*
TAKE CARE! MEANWHILE, I WILL RUN TESTS ON OUR FOOTAGE.
HERE I AM, UNCLE SCROOGE!
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, TIME-WASTER!
SLIDE
HI! WELCOME TO DUCKLAIR TOWER! MY NAME'S—
DONALD DUCK! HIYA, MATE! NICE TO SEE YA AGAIN...
A-ANGUS FANGUS? BETTER NEVER THAN LATE...


UM... UNK? HE... THEY... WE—
I WASN'T AWARE YOU STUTTERED, NEPHEW.
MEET THE C.E.O. AND NEWS DIRECTOR FOR CHANNEL 00!
A PLEASURE.
THE DIRECTOR'S COME WITH HIS *CREW* SEEKING A *NEW HOME* FOR HIS NEWS DIVISION!
WE *HAVE* TO ESCAPE THE *MAIN OFFICE* WHERE THEY FILM THOSE *CRUDDY SOAP OPERAS!*
NOISY FANS ARE ALWAYS SWARMING THE ACTORS! DISRUPTS OUR *WORK!*
WE GOT TO SEE SOME OF DUCKLAIR TOWER DURING THAT UNFORTUNATE *"ANXIETIES"* CAST PARTY!*
* LAST ISSUE'S STORY: "EVRONIANS"!
AND SINCE THE TOWER'S OWNER, MR. McDUCK, THINKS HE STILL HAS *SEVERAL FLOORS* AVAILABLE...
I'M *SURE* WE'LL FIND A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN WORK IN PEACE—THOUGH COMPANIES *ARE CLAMORING* FOR OFFICE SPACE!
OLD WEASEL! YOU KNOW THIS TOWER'S *DESERTED!*

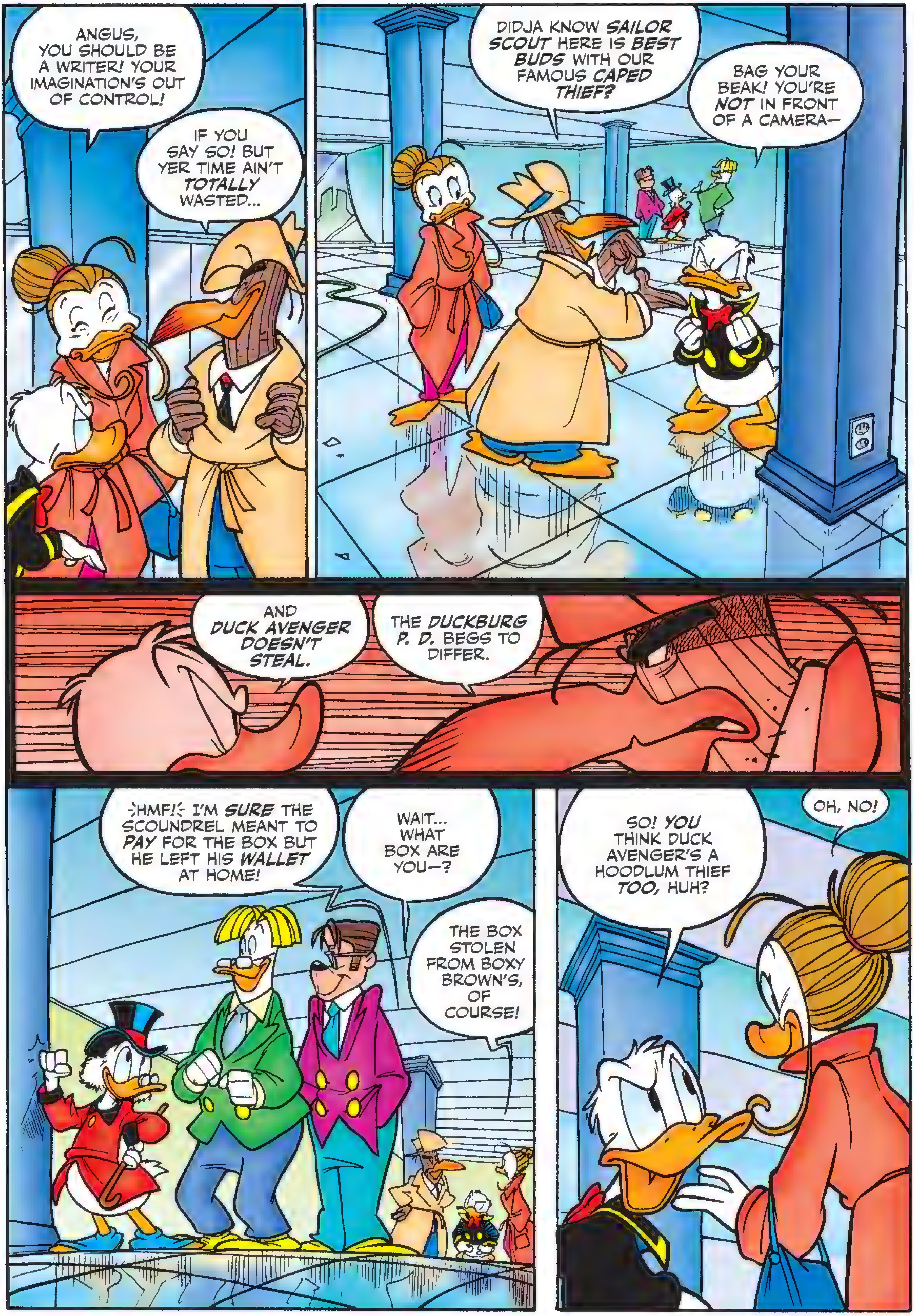

OH, I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU CAN HOUSE US, MR. McDUCK!
THAT'S WHY WE ASKED TWO OF OUR *TOP NEWS REPORTERS* TO TAG ALONG—SINCE THEY'LL BE WORKING HERE!
THEY'LL TELL US IF IT'S A *SUITABLE ENVIRONMENT!*
DAN... IF YOU'RE DONE WITH PLEASANTRIES, CAN WE *MOVE ON?*
ALL WE'VE SEEN IS AN ATRIUM AND A *BRATTY HALF-PINT JANITOR...* NEITHER O' WHICH AMOUNT TO MUCH!
WHY YOU DOGGONE, *DIRTY, ROTTEN...*
WE'LL START ON THE BOTTOM FLOORS AND WORK OUR WAY UP!
SOON...
HERE'S THE *UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE!* WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO FIT YOUR MOBILE NEWS UNITS?
SO IMPRESSIVE!
WOW... *IT'S HUGE!*


ARE YOU COMING, ANGUS? THERE'S ROOM HERE FOR YOU, TOO!
FORGET IT. I'M NOT BIG ON *HUMAN CONTACT.*
NO SENSE BEIN' CRAMPED WITH ALL THE ELEVATORS HERE. I'LL TAKE *THIS* ONE.
YA HEAR THAT, ONE? GIVE HIM THE *WORKS.*
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, MR. DUCK?
ONLY "WAIT FOR ME!" *I'LL* BE JOINING *YOU!*
DING
SLIDE
STUPID LEMMINGS! A GUY LIKE ME NEEDS HIS...
THUMP
SPAAACE!!!

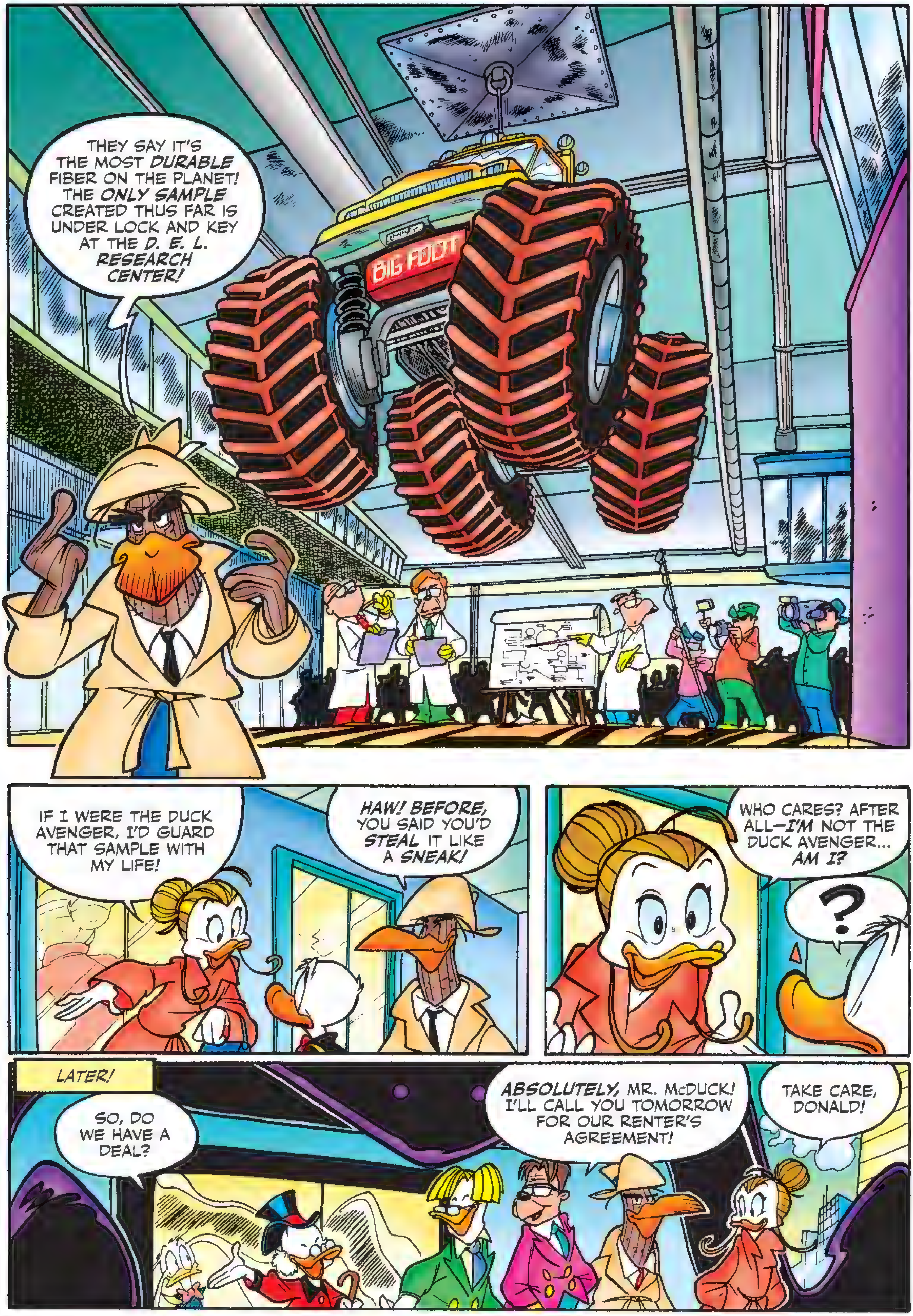

:BUHHH: NO MORE MILK, MA... I FELL AN' GOT A BOOBOO!
:GRUNT!: THIS STUPID TOWER'S AWFUL TALL, SO ITS ELEVATORS BETTER BE AWFULLY—
FAAASSST!!!!
ZWIIIIING
SPLAT
:URGH!: BRAKES ARE SOLID!
SCREEEEK
UH... FANGUS? ARE YOU OKAY?
DAN, DON'T SIGN NUTHIN' TILL YOU'RE POSITIVE THESE ELEVATORS HAVE BEEN CHECKED!
WELCOME TO THE 75TH FLOOR, LADY AND GENTS! OR, IF YOU LIKE, WE'LL RECHRISTEN IT FLOOR 00!

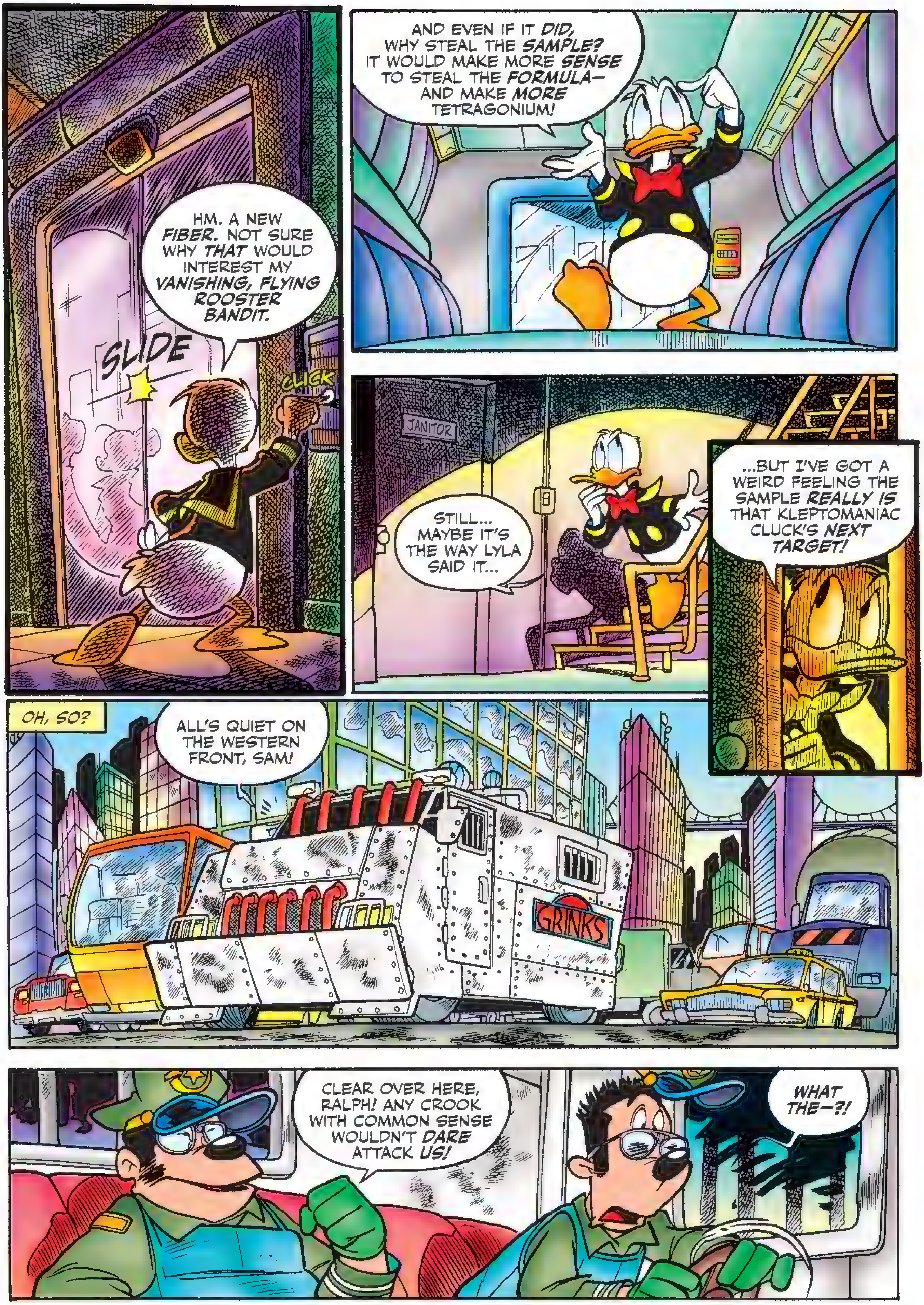

SPACIOUS AND WELL-LIT, WITH A BEAUTIFUL PANORAMIC VIEW OF DUCKBURG! COULD YOU ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE?
WELL? WHAT DO YOU TWO THINK?
EH. IT'LL DO.
IT'S ALL SO VERY NICE!
"NICE?" I EXPECTED MORE ENTHUSIASM, LYLA!
YOU SUGGESTED WE COME ALONG ON THIS... ***REAL ESTATE TOUR!***
I BET YOU WAS HOPIN' TO BUMP INTO YOUR PRECIOUS ***AVENGER?***
"THIS *IS* THE PLACE WHERE WE FIRST MET HIM, RIGHT?"*

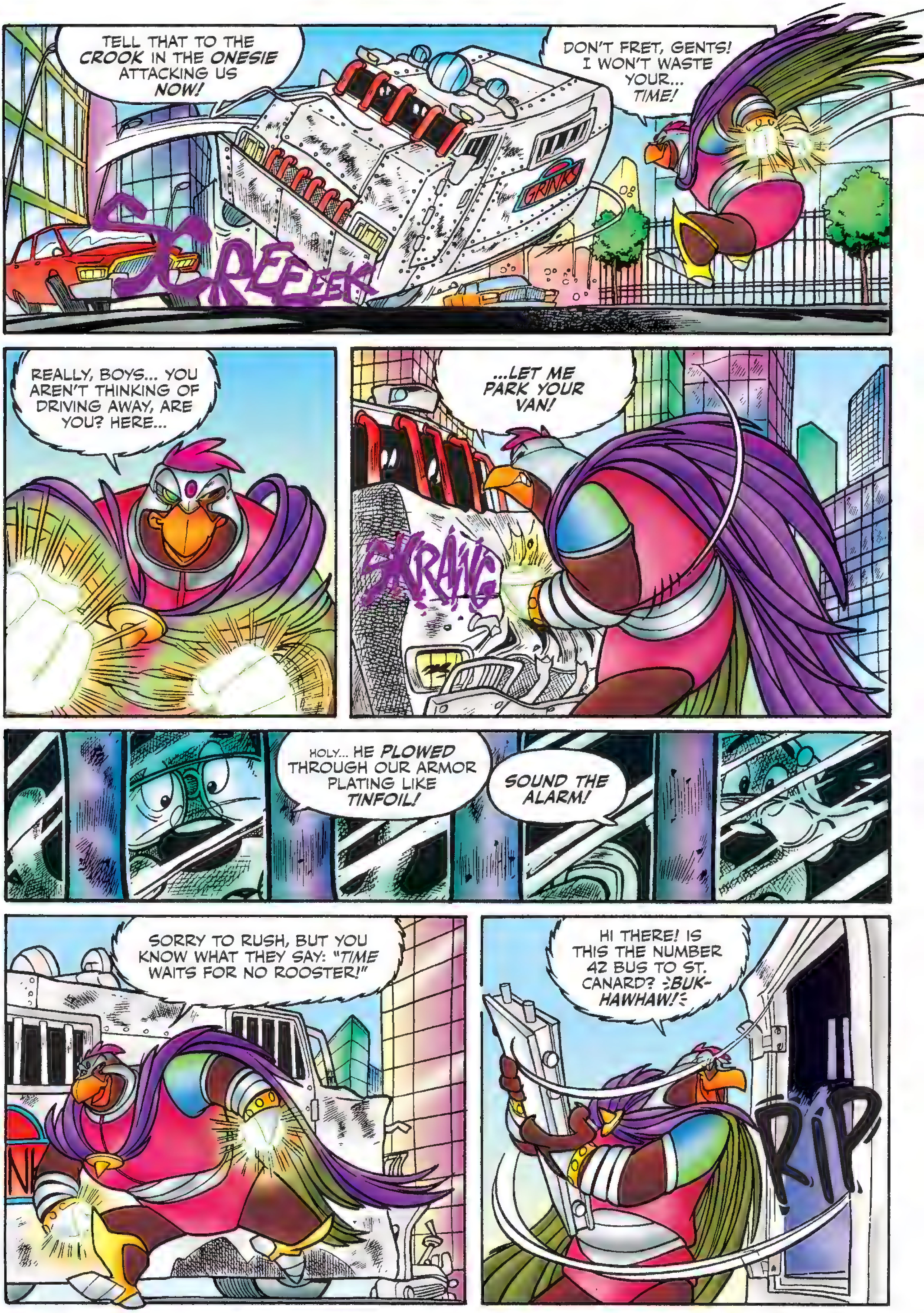
**AGAIN, LAST ISSUE: "EVRONIANS"*

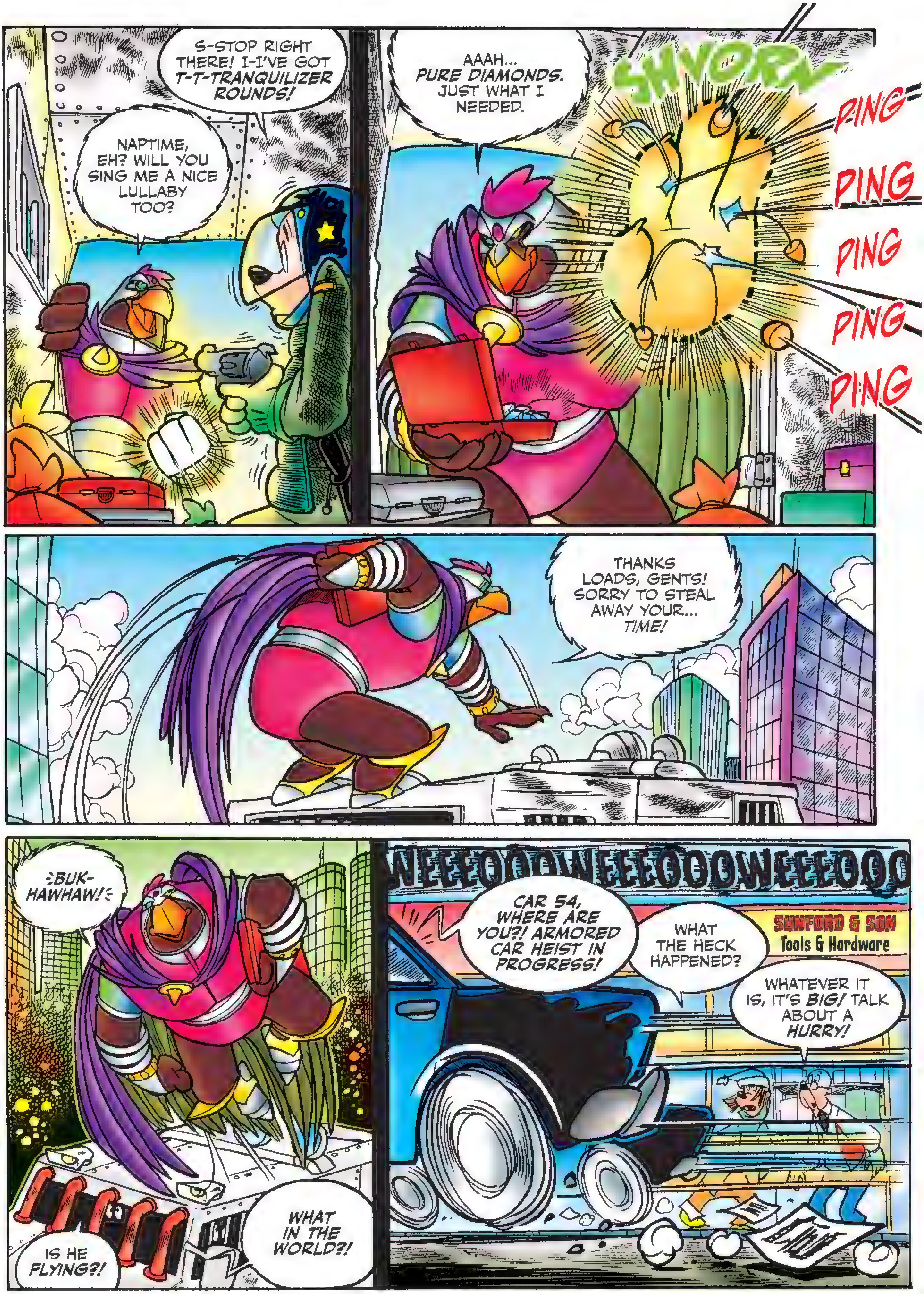

ANGUS, YOU SHOULD BE A WRITER! YOUR IMAGINATION'S OUT OF CONTROL!
IF YOU SAY SO! BUT YER TIME AIN'T *TOTALLY* WASTED...
DIDJA KNOW *SAILOR SCOUT* HERE IS *BEST BUDS* WITH OUR FAMOUS *CAPED THIEF?*
BAG YOUR BEAK! YOU'RE *NOT* IN FRONT OF A CAMERA—
AND *DUCK AVENGER DOESN'T STEAL.*
THE *DUCKBURG P. D.* BEGS TO DIFFER.
HMF! I'M *SURE* THE SCOUNDREL MEANT TO *PAY* FOR THE BOX BUT HE LEFT HIS *WALLET* AT HOME!
WAIT... WHAT BOX ARE YOU—?
THE BOX STOLEN FROM BOXY BROWN'S, OF COURSE!
SO! *YOU* THINK DUCK AVENGER'S A HOODLUM THIEF *TOO,* HUH?
OH, NO!

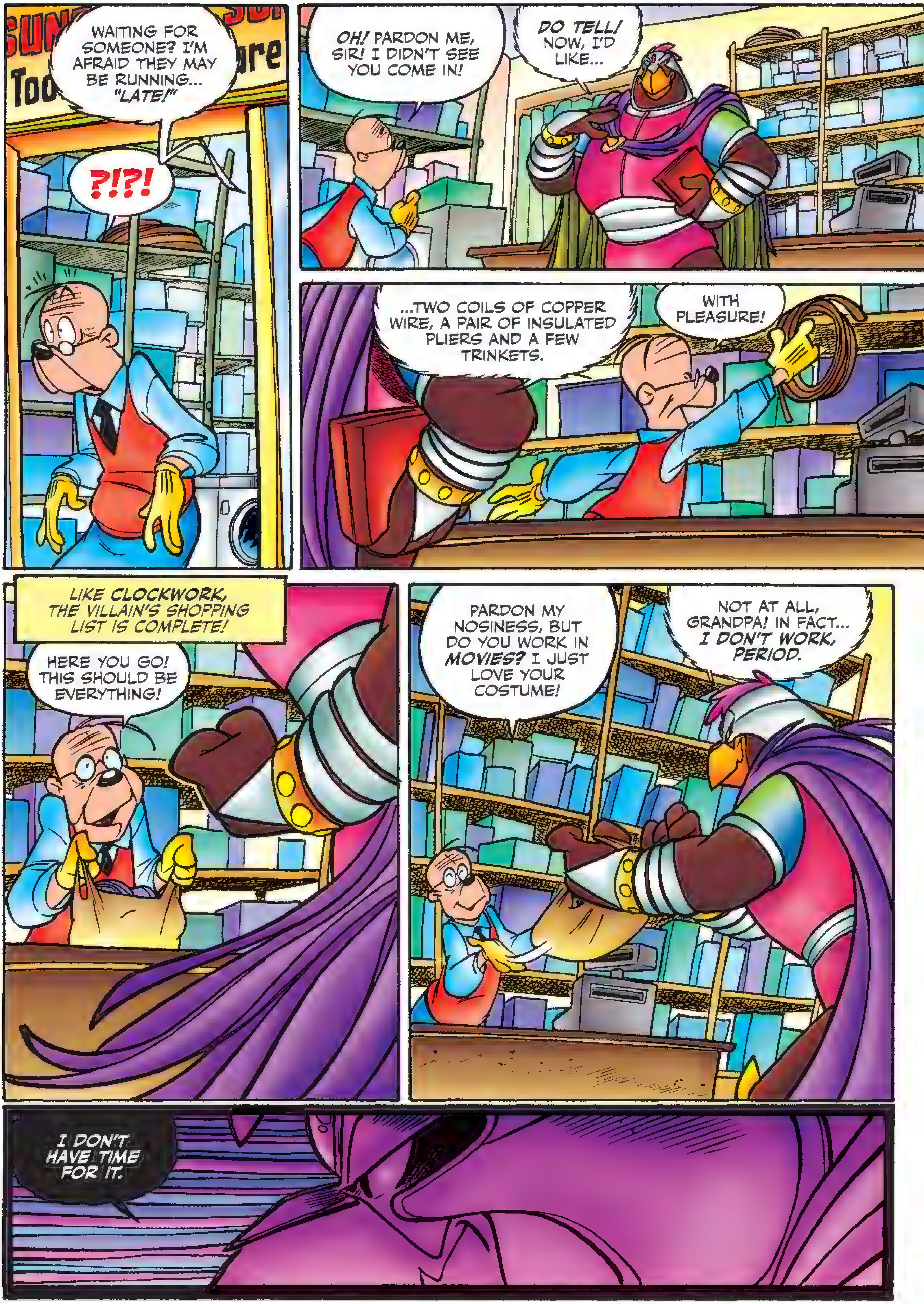
THE AVENGER WOULDN'T WASTE HIS TIME STEALING *PIDDLY BOXES.* THAT'S SILLY!
WELL SAID!
BAH!
IF *I* WERE HIM AND *I'D* TURNED TO A LIFE OF CRIME, I'D BE *WAY MORE AMBITIOUS* WITH WHAT I STOLE!
GOLD? PRECIOUS GEMS?
BANK BUILDINGS? LOTTO TICKETS?
NO... THAT'S *CARTOON SUPERVILLAINY.* THINK BROADER. *BIGGER!*
SEE—*I'D* STEAL THAT NEW SAMPLE OF *TETRAGONIUM!*
TETRA*WHATNOW?* WHAZZAT?
WATCH OUR *NEWSCASTS...* YOU DUMB, UNINFORMED DUCK! WE TALKED ABOUT IT THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY!
TETRAGONIUM'S A NEW *SYNTHETIC FIBER* DEVELOPED OUTTA *DUCKBURG EXPERIMENTAL LABS...*

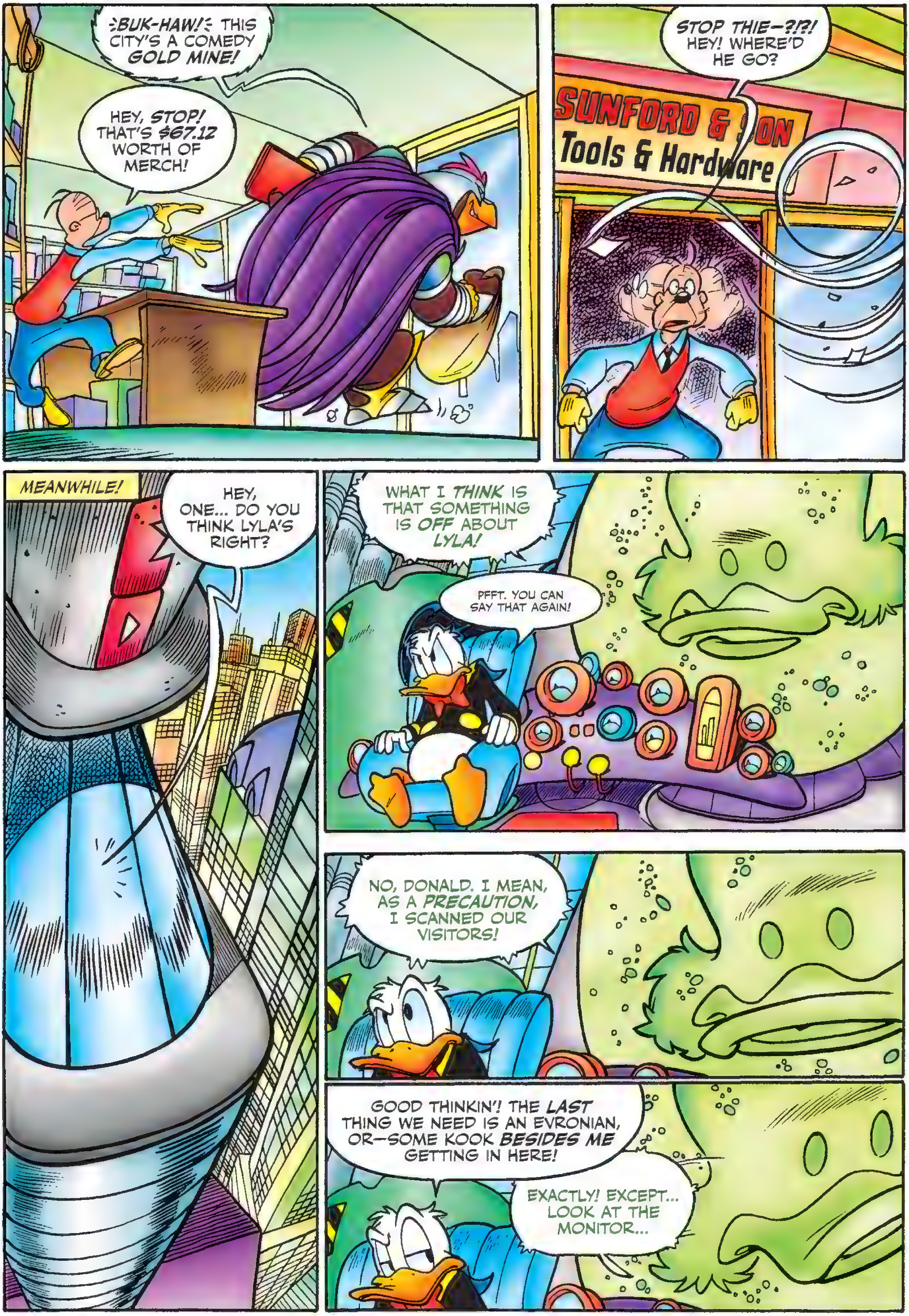

THEY SAY IT'S THE MOST *DURABLE* FIBER ON THE PLANET! THE *ONLY SAMPLE* CREATED THUS FAR IS UNDER LOCK AND KEY AT THE *D. E. L. RESEARCH CENTER!*
BIG FOOT
IF I WERE THE DUCK AVENGER, I'D GUARD THAT SAMPLE WITH MY LIFE!
HAW! BEFORE, YOU SAID YOU'D *STEAL* IT LIKE A *SNEAK!*
WHO CARES? AFTER ALL—*I'M* NOT THE DUCK AVENGER... *AM I?*
?
LATER!
SO, DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
ABSOLUTELY, MR. McDUCK! I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW FOR OUR RENTER'S AGREEMENT!
TAKE CARE, DONALD!

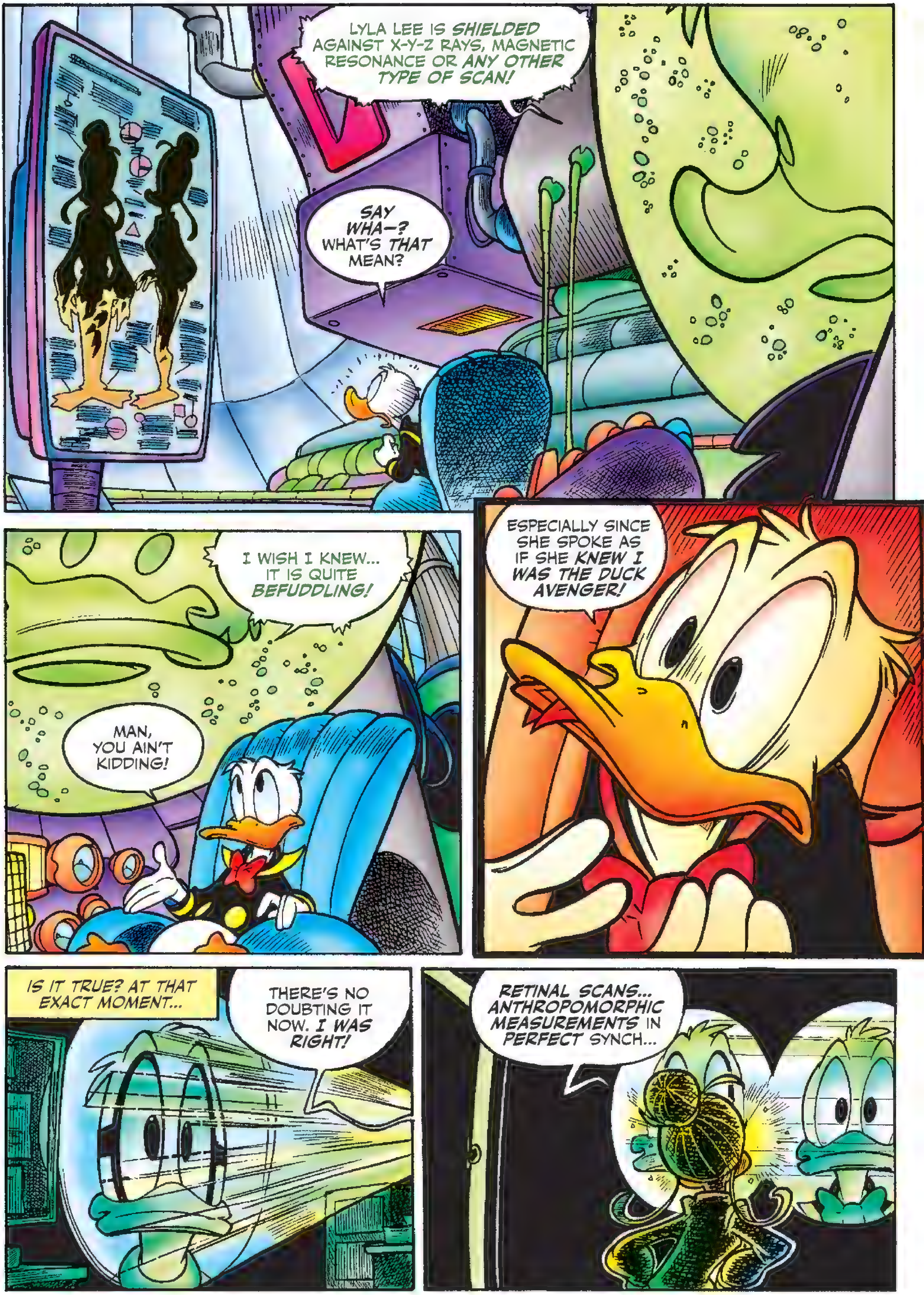

SLIDE
CLICK
HM. A NEW *FIBER.* NOT SURE WHY *THAT* WOULD INTEREST MY *VANISHING, FLYING ROOSTER BANDIT.*
AND EVEN IF IT *DID,* WHY STEAL THE *SAMPLE?* IT WOULD MAKE MORE *SENSE* TO STEAL THE *FORMULA*— AND MAKE *MORE* TETRAGONIUM!
JANITOR
STILL... MAYBE IT'S THE WAY LYLA SAID IT...
...BUT I'VE GOT A WEIRD FEELING THE SAMPLE *REALLY IS* THAT KLEPTOMANIAC CLUCK'S *NEXT TARGET!*
OH, SO?
ALL'S QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT, SAM!
GRINKS
CLEAR OVER HERE, RALPH! ANY CROOK WITH COMMON SENSE WOULDN'T *DARE* ATTACK *US!*
WHAT THE—?!

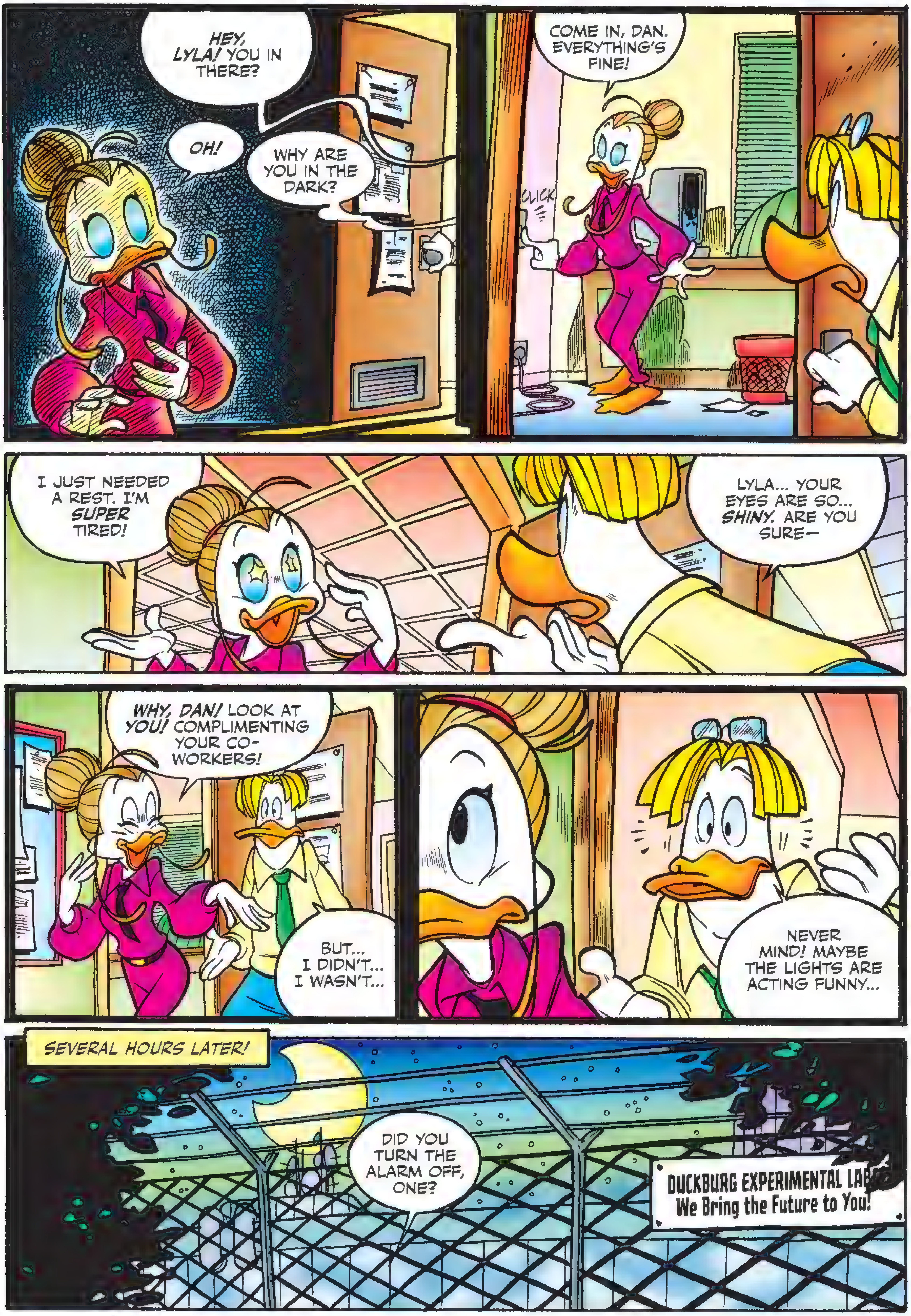

TELL THAT TO THE *CROOK* IN THE *ONESIE* ATTACKING US *NOW!*
SCREEEEK
GRINK
DON'T FRET, GENTS! I WON'T WASTE YOUR... *TIME!*
REALLY, BOYS... YOU AREN'T THINKING OF DRIVING AWAY, ARE YOU? HERE...
...LET ME PARK YOUR VAN!
SKRANG
HOLY... HE *PLOWED* THROUGH OUR ARMOR PLATING LIKE *TINFOIL!*
SOUND THE ALARM!
SORRY TO RUSH, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: *"TIME WAITS FOR NO ROOSTER!"*
HI THERE! IS THIS THE NUMBER 42 BUS TO ST. CANARD? *BUK-HAWHAW!*
RIP

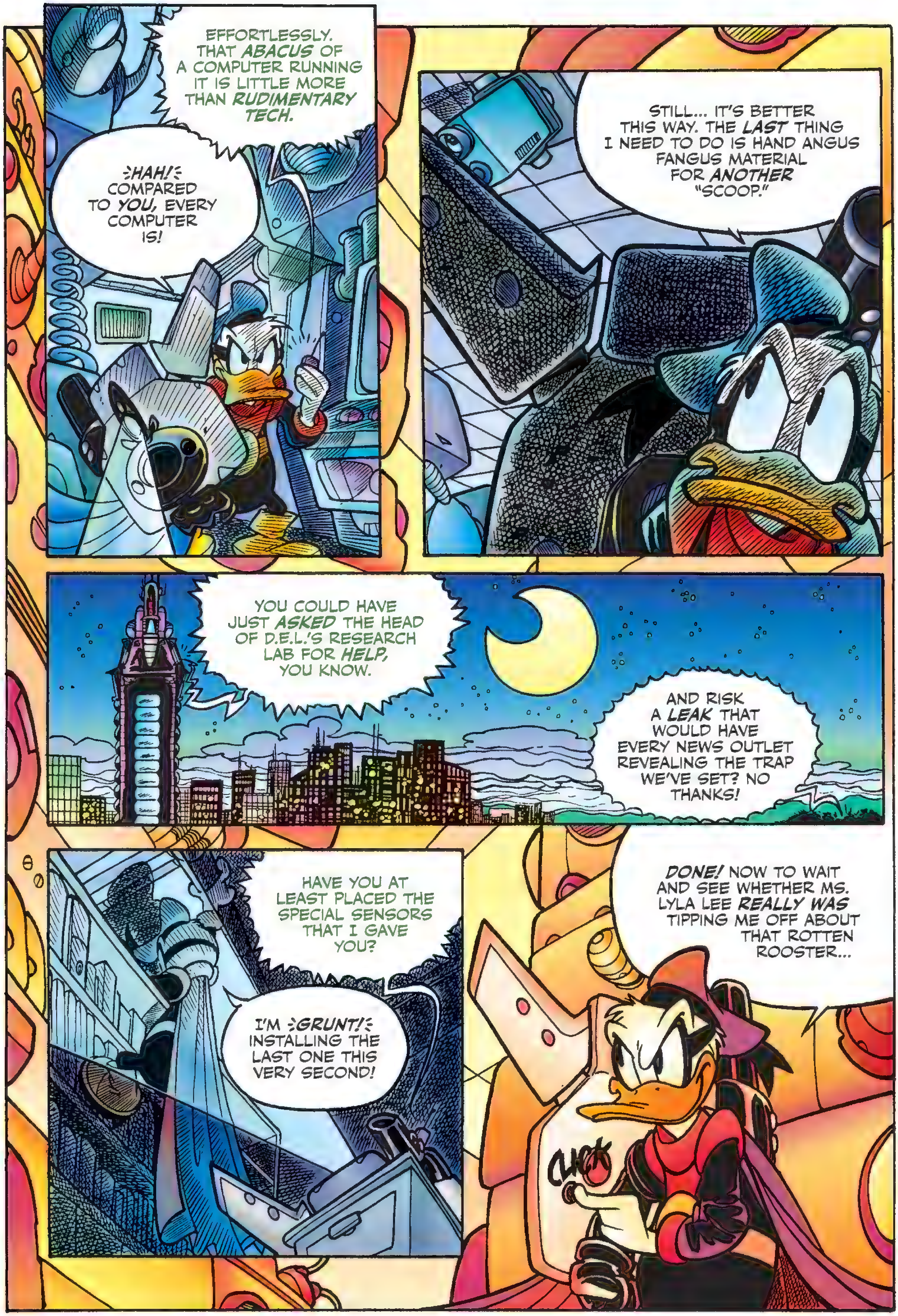

S-STOP RIGHT THERE! I-I'VE GOT *T-T-TRANQUILIZER ROUNDS!*
NAPTIME, EH? WILL YOU SING ME A NICE LULLABY TOO?
AAAH... *PURE DIAMONDS.* JUST WHAT I NEEDED.
SHVORK
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
THANKS LOADS, GENTS! SORRY TO STEAL AWAY YOUR... *TIME!*
BUK-HAWHAW!
IS HE FLYING?!
WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
WEEEOOOWEEEOOOWEEEOOO
CAR 54, WHERE ARE YOU?! ARMORED CAR HEIST IN PROGRESS!
WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED?
SUNFORD & SON
Tools & Hardware
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S *BIG!* TALK ABOUT A *HURRY!*

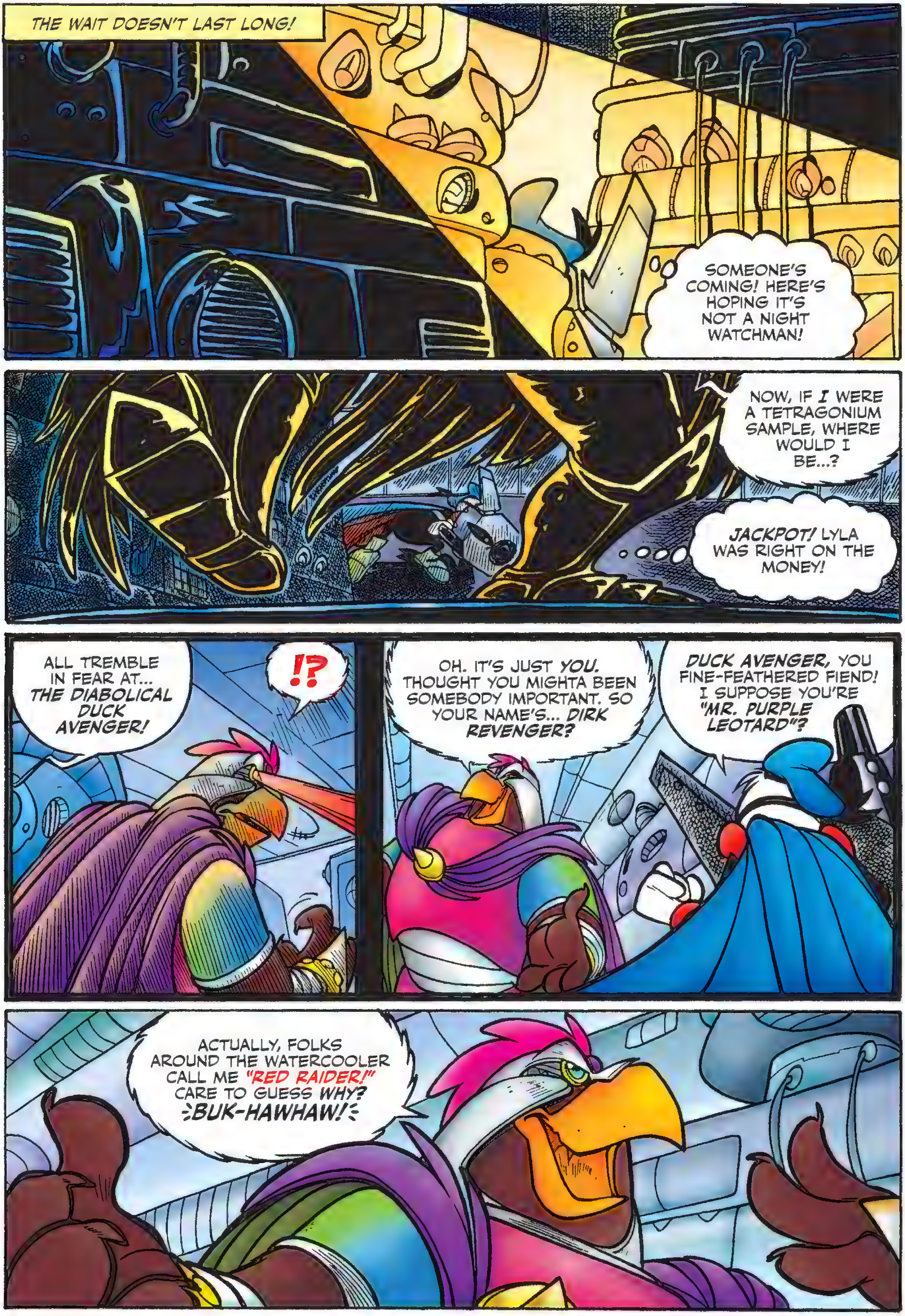

WAITING FOR SOMEONE? I'M AFRAID THEY MAY BE RUNNING... *"LATE!"*
?!?!
OH! PARDON ME, SIR! I DIDN'T SEE YOU COME IN!
DO TELL! NOW, I'D LIKE...
...TWO COILS OF COPPER WIRE, A PAIR OF INSULATED PLIERS AND A FEW TRINKETS.
WITH PLEASURE!
*LIKE **CLOCKWORK**, THE VILLAIN'S SHOPPING LIST IS COMPLETE!*
HERE YOU GO! THIS SHOULD BE EVERYTHING!
PARDON MY NOSINESS, BUT DO YOU WORK IN ***MOVIES?*** I JUST LOVE YOUR COSTUME!
NOT AT ALL, GRANDPA! IN FACT... ***I DON'T WORK, PERIOD.***
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT.

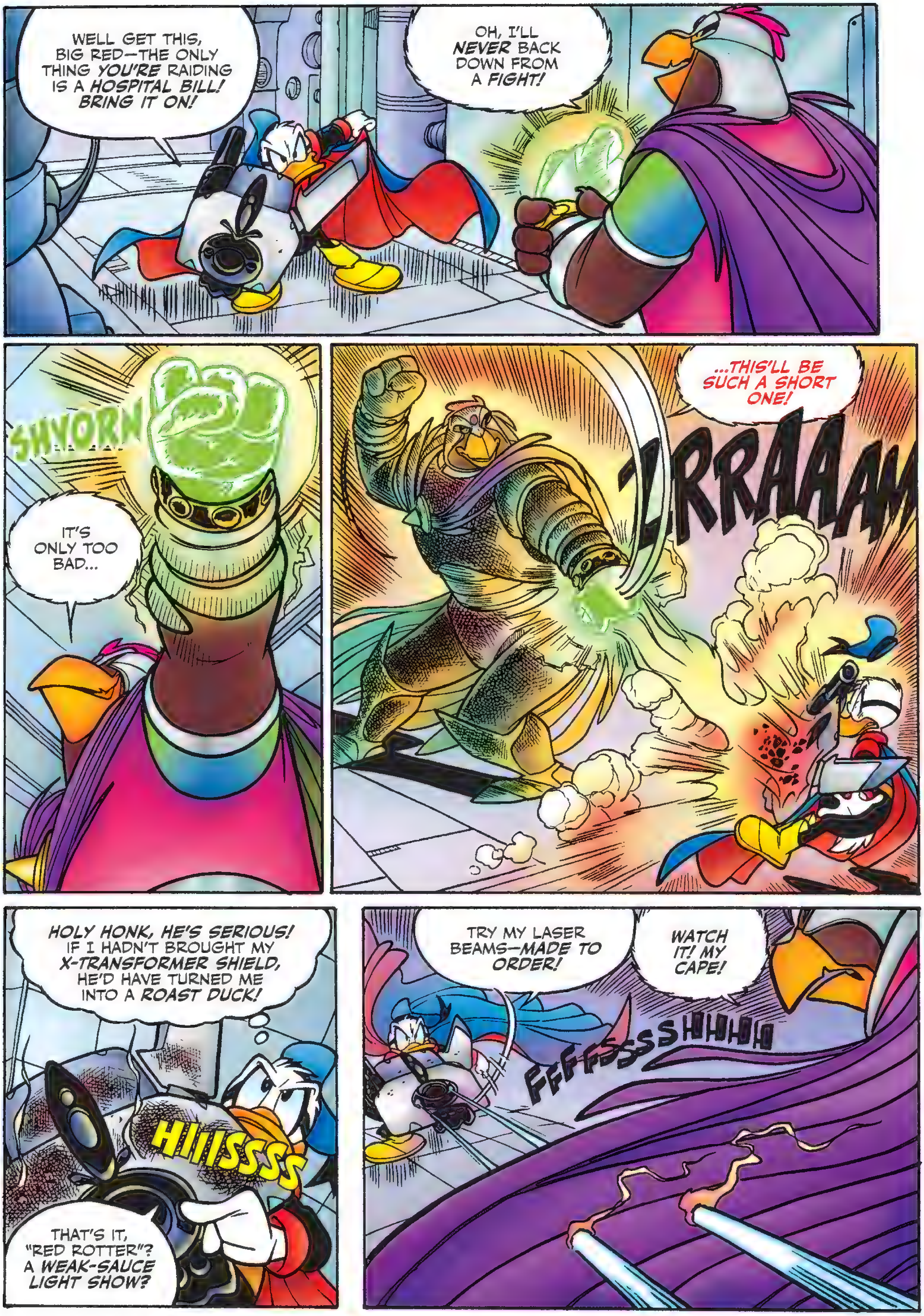

:BUK-HAW!: THIS CITY'S A COMEDY *GOLD MINE!*
HEY, *STOP!* THAT'S *$67.12* WORTH OF MERCH!
STOP THIE—?!?! HEY! WHERE'D HE GO?
SUNFORD & SON
Tools & Hardware
MEANWHILE!
HEY, ONE... DO YOU THINK LYLA'S RIGHT?
WHAT I *THINK* IS THAT SOMETHING IS *OFF* ABOUT *LYLA!*
PFFT. YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
NO, DONALD. I MEAN, AS A *PRECAUTION,* I SCANNED OUR VISITORS!
GOOD THINKIN'! THE *LAST* THING WE NEED IS AN EVRONIAN, OR—SOME KOOK *BESIDES ME* GETTING IN HERE!
EXACTLY! EXCEPT... LOOK AT THE MONITOR...

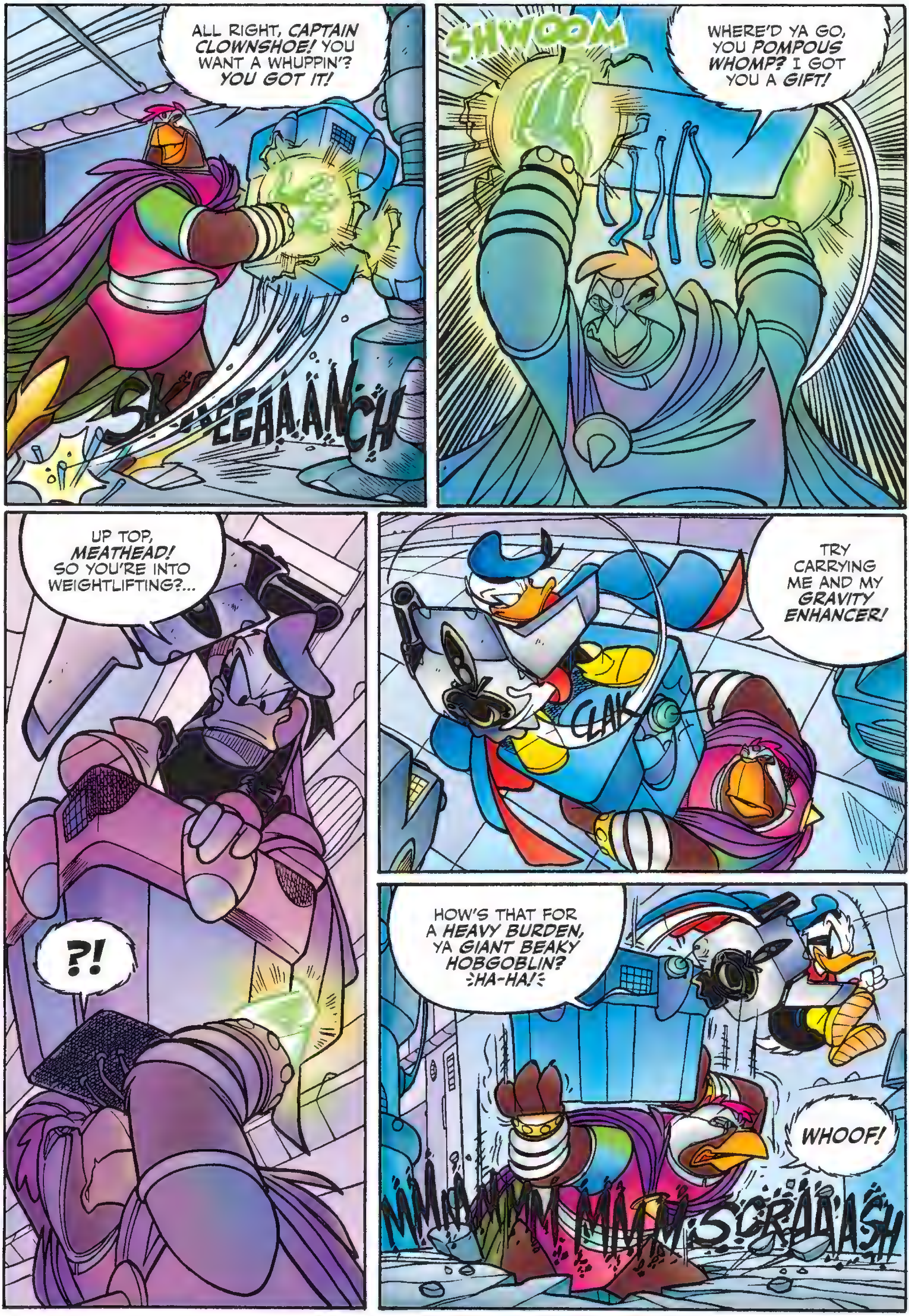

LYLA LEE IS *SHIELDED* AGAINST X-Y-Z RAYS, MAGNETIC RESONANCE OR *ANY OTHER TYPE OF SCAN!*
SAY WHA–? WHAT'S *THAT* MEAN?
I WISH I KNEW... IT IS QUITE *BEFUDDLING!*
MAN, YOU AIN'T KIDDING!
ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE SPOKE AS IF SHE *KNEW I WAS THE DUCK AVENGER!*
IS IT TRUE? AT THAT EXACT MOMENT...
THERE'S NO DOUBTING IT NOW. *I WAS RIGHT!*
RETINAL SCANS... ANTHROPOMORPHIC MEASUREMENTS IN *PERFECT* SYNCH...

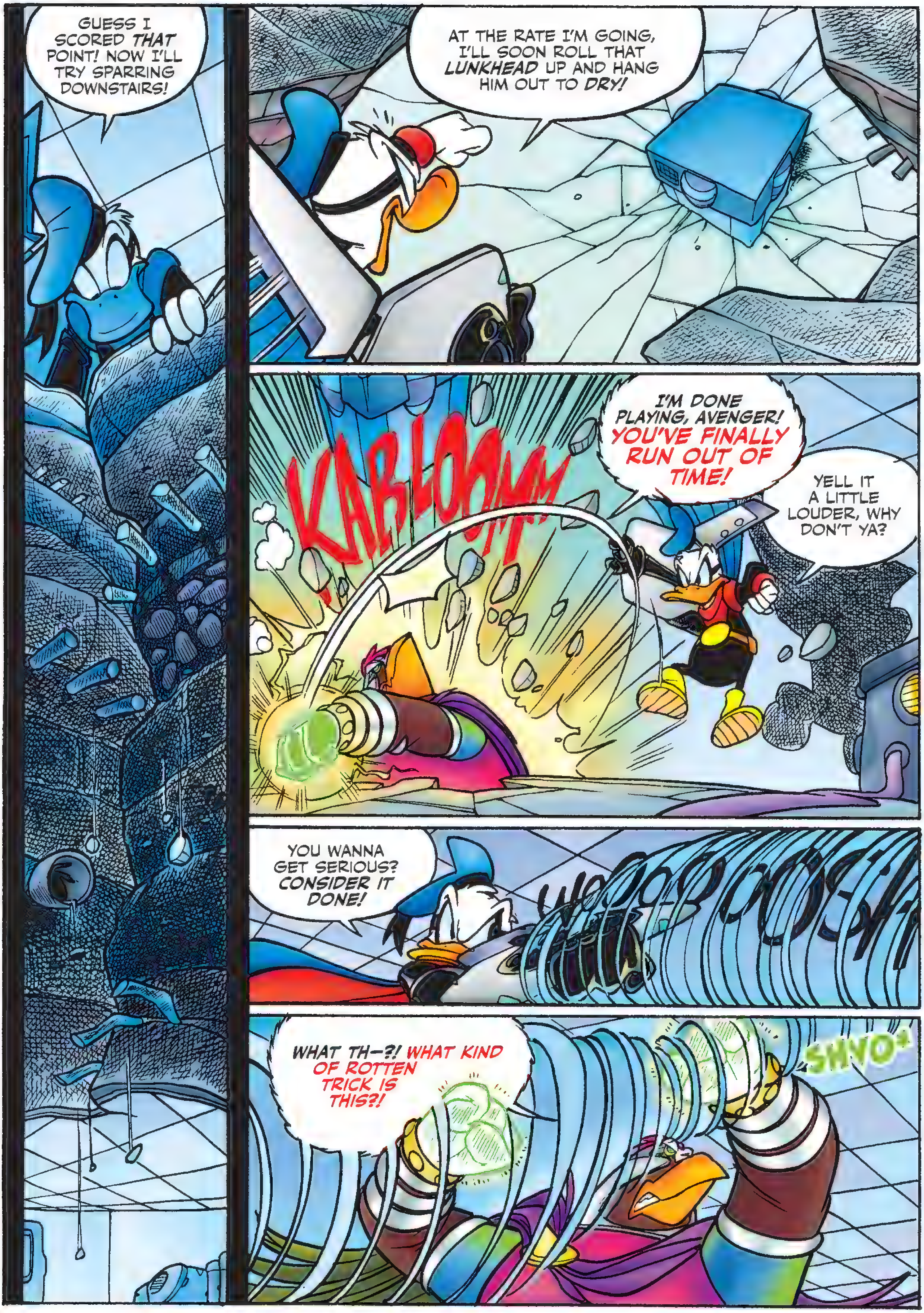

HEY, LYLA! YOU IN THERE?
OH!
WHY ARE YOU IN THE DARK?
COME IN, DAN. EVERYTHING'S FINE!
CLICK
I JUST NEEDED A REST. I'M SUPER TIRED!
LYLA... YOUR EYES ARE SO... SHINY. ARE YOU SURE—
WHY, DAN! LOOK AT YOU! COMPLIMENTING YOUR CO-WORKERS!
BUT... I DIDN'T... I WASN'T...
NEVER MIND! MAYBE THE LIGHTS ARE ACTING FUNNY...
SEVERAL HOURS LATER!
DID YOU TURN THE ALARM OFF, ONE?
DUCKBURG EXPERIMENTAL LAB
We Bring the Future to You!


EFFORTLESSLY. THAT *ABACUS* OF A COMPUTER RUNNING IT IS LITTLE MORE THAN *RUDIMENTARY TECH.*
HAH! COMPARED TO *YOU,* EVERY COMPUTER IS!
STILL... IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. THE *LAST* THING I NEED TO DO IS HAND ANGUS FANGUS MATERIAL FOR *ANOTHER* "SCOOP."
YOU COULD HAVE JUST *ASKED* THE HEAD OF D.E.L.'S RESEARCH LAB FOR *HELP,* YOU KNOW.
AND RISK A *LEAK* THAT WOULD HAVE EVERY NEWS OUTLET REVEALING THE TRAP WE'VE SET? NO THANKS!
HAVE YOU AT LEAST PLACED THE SPECIAL SENSORS THAT I GAVE YOU?
I'M *GRUNT!* INSTALLING THE LAST ONE THIS VERY SECOND!
DONE! NOW TO WAIT AND SEE WHETHER MS. LYLA LEE *REALLY WAS* TIPPING ME OFF ABOUT THAT ROTTEN ROOSTER...
CLICK

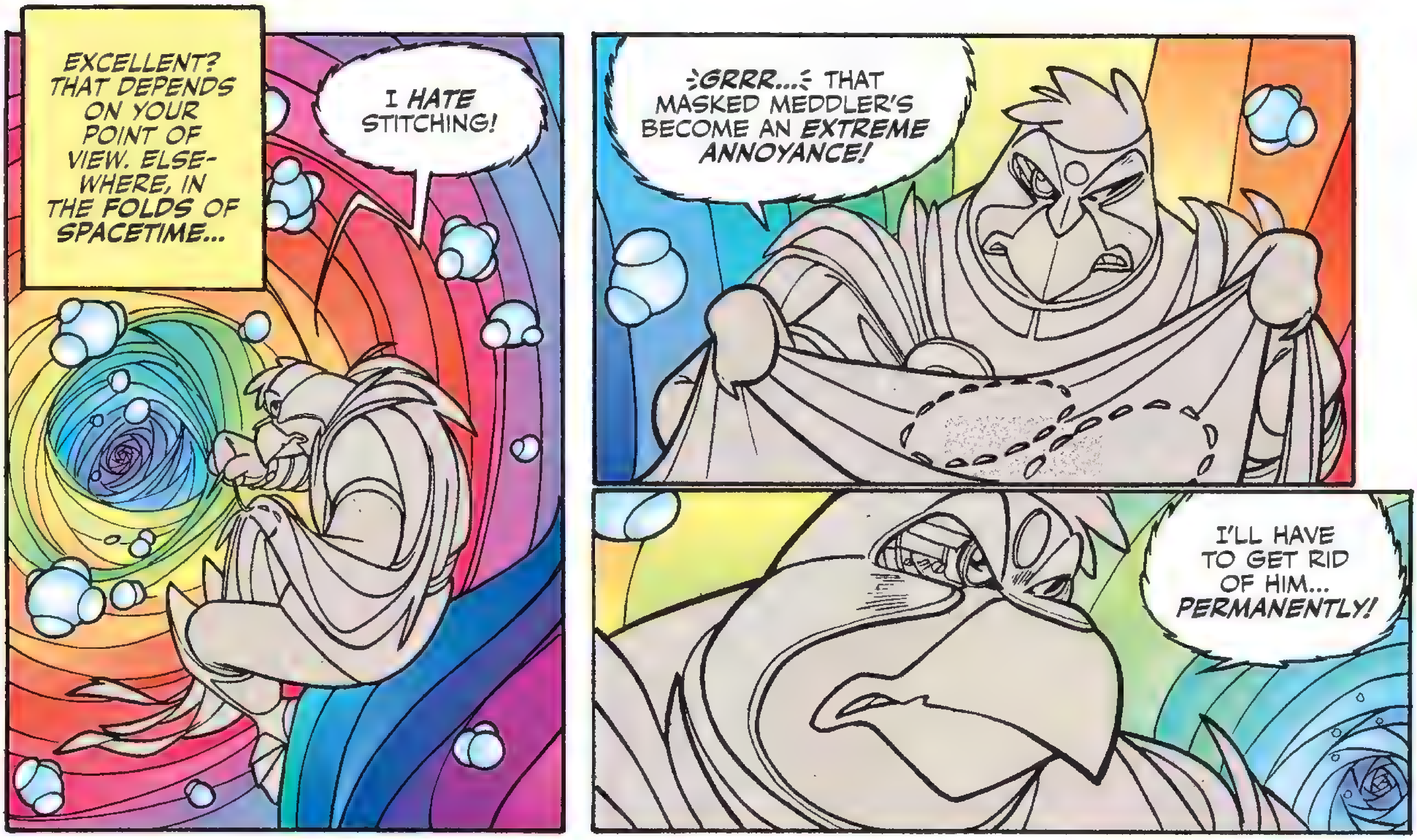

THE WAIT DOESN'T LAST LONG!
SOMEONE'S COMING! HERE'S HOPING IT'S NOT A NIGHT WATCHMAN!
NOW, IF *I* WERE A TETRAGONIUM SAMPLE, WHERE WOULD I BE...?
JACKPOT! LYLA WAS RIGHT ON THE MONEY!
ALL TREMBLE IN FEAR AT... *THE DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER!*
!?
OH. IT'S JUST *YOU.* THOUGHT YOU MIGHTA BEEN SOMEBODY IMPORTANT. SO YOUR NAME'S... *DIRK REVENGER?*
DUCK AVENGER, YOU FINE-FEATHERED FIEND! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE *"MR. PURPLE LEOTARD"?*
ACTUALLY, FOLKS AROUND THE WATERCOOLER CALL ME *"RED RAIDER!"* CARE TO GUESS *WHY?*
BUK-HAWHAW!


WELL GET THIS, BIG RED—THE ONLY THING *YOU'RE* RAIDING IS A *HOSPITAL BILL! BRING IT ON!*
OH, I'LL *NEVER* BACK DOWN FROM A *FIGHT!*
SHVORN
IT'S ONLY TOO BAD...
...THIS'LL BE SUCH A SHORT ONE!
ZRRAAAM
HOLY HONK, HE'S SERIOUS! IF I HADN'T BROUGHT MY *X-TRANSFORMER SHIELD,* HE'D HAVE TURNED ME INTO A *ROAST DUCK!*
HIIISSSS
THAT'S IT, "RED ROTTER"? A *WEAK-SAUCE LIGHT SHOW?*
TRY MY LASER BEAMS—*MADE TO ORDER!*
WATCH IT! MY CAPE!
FFFFSSSSSHHHHHH


ALL RIGHT, *CAPTAIN CLOWNSHOE!* YOU WANT A WHUPPIN'? *YOU GOT IT!*
SKREEEAAAANCH
SHWOOM
WHERE'D YA GO, YOU *POMPOUS WHOMP?* I GOT YOU A *GIFT!*
UP TOP, *MEATHEAD!* SO YOU'RE INTO WEIGHTLIFTING?...
?!
TRY CARRYING ME AND MY *GRAVITY ENHANCER!*
CLAK
HOW'S THAT FOR A *HEAVY BURDEN,* YA *GIANT BEAKY HOBGOBLIN?* HA-HA!
WHOOF!
MMMMMMMMMMM SCRAAASH

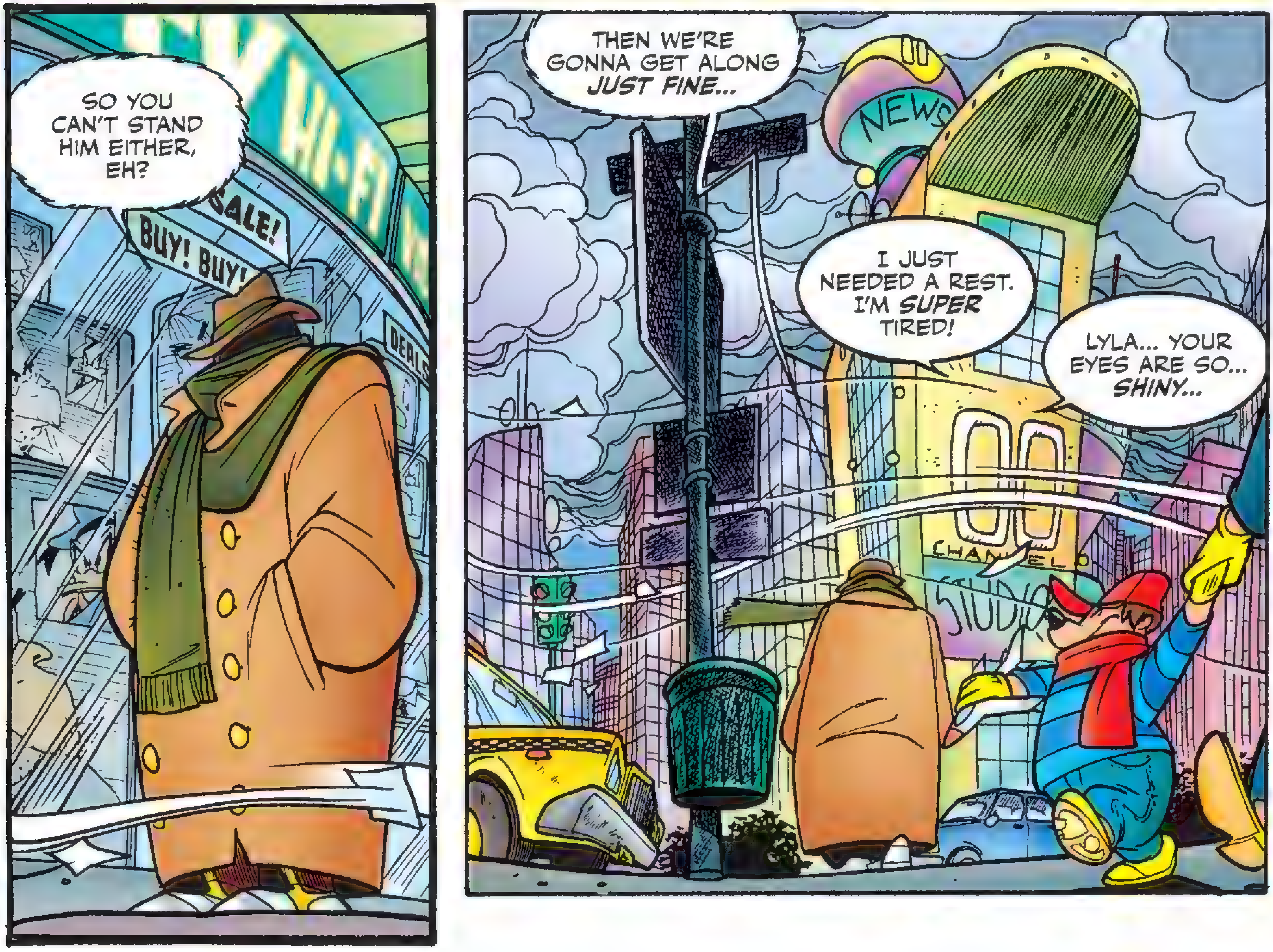

GUESS I SCORED *THAT* POINT! NOW I'LL TRY SPARRING DOWNSTAIRS!
AT THE RATE I'M GOING, I'LL SOON ROLL THAT *LUNKHEAD* UP AND HANG HIM OUT TO *DRY!*
KARLOOMM
I'M DONE PLAYING, AVENGER! YOU'VE FINALLY RUN OUT OF TIME!
YELL IT A LITTLE LOUDER, WHY DON'T YA?
YOU WANNA GET SERIOUS? *CONSIDER IT DONE!*
WHOOOOSH
WHAT TH—?! WHAT KIND OF ROTTEN TRICK IS THIS?!
SHVO

YOU'VE WON THIS ROUND! BUT I'LL SEE *YOU* AGAIN!
WHEN YA DO, TRY A *LESS STALE* CATCHPHRASE!
GET BACK HERE, *CLUCKLES!* I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU!
YES, YOU ARE! THERE'S A *TIME* FOR *DEFEAT* AND A *TIME* FOR *VICTORY...*
...AND BROTHER, *I GOT TIME TO SPARE! ⋮BUK-HAWHAW!⋮*
WHOOSH
DID YOU GET THAT, ONE? *EL ROJO POLLO LOCO* JUST GOT AWAY!
NO WORRIES, FRIEND! HE *DID NOT* GET AWAY WITH THE TETRAGONIUM!
AND THE *SENSORS* I HAD YOU PLACE HAVE COLLECTED DATA IN ABUNDANCE!
EXCELLENT!

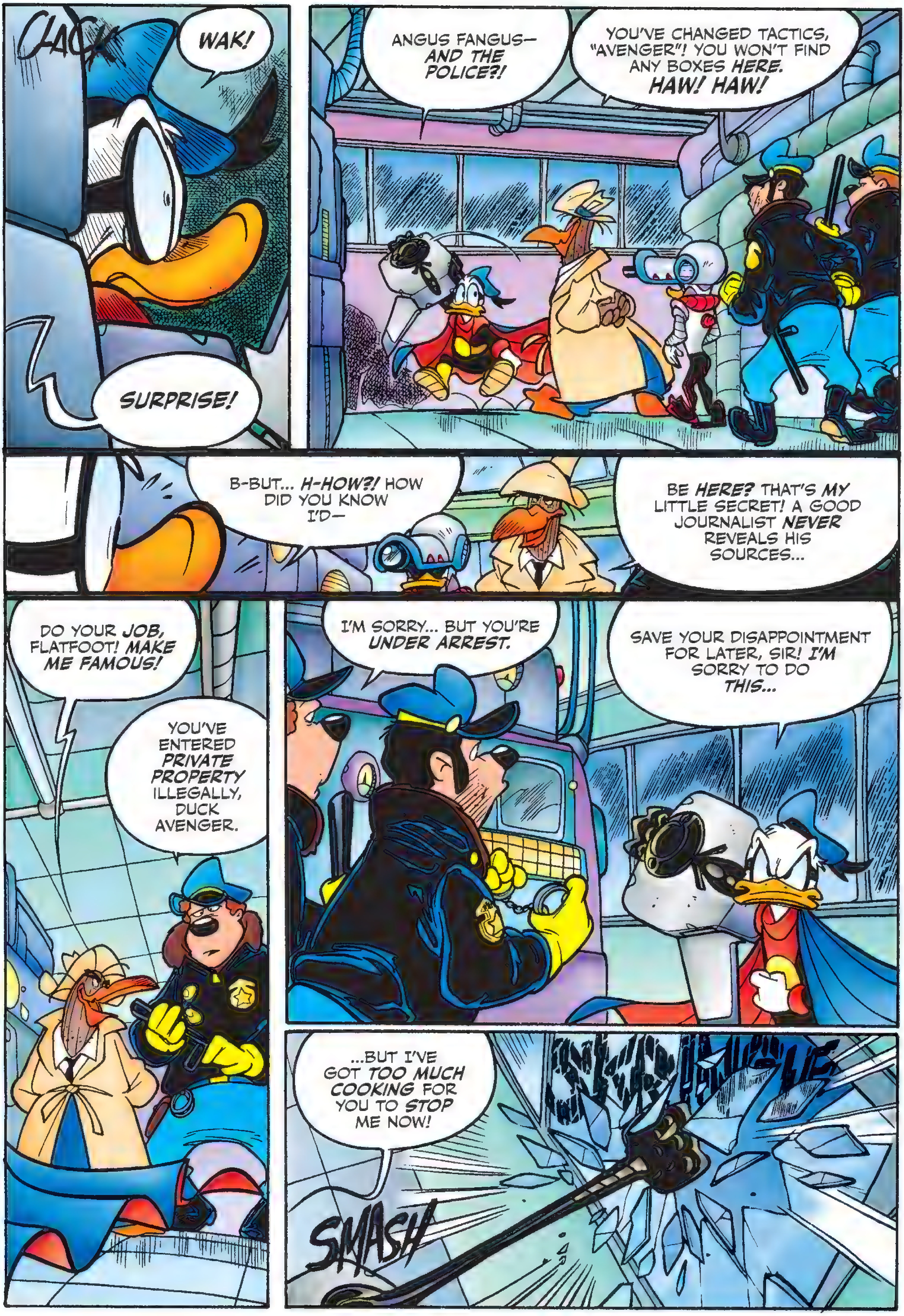

EXCELLENT? THAT DEPENDS ON YOUR POINT OF VIEW. ELSEWHERE, IN THE FOLDS OF SPACETIME...
I HATE STITCHING!
:GRRR...: THAT MASKED MEDDLER'S BECOME AN EXTREME ANNOYANCE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM... PERMANENTLY!

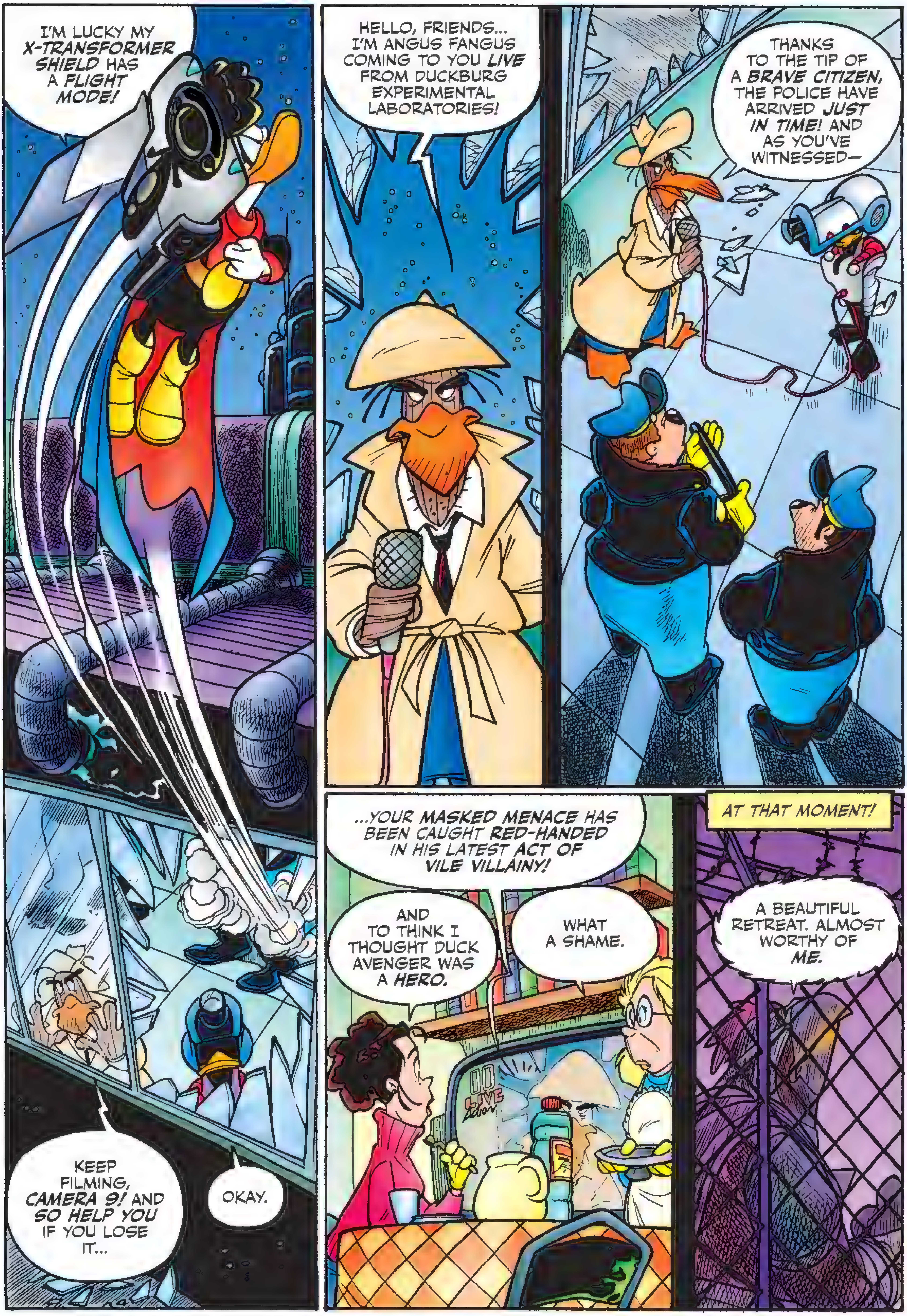
—*WARNING!*—

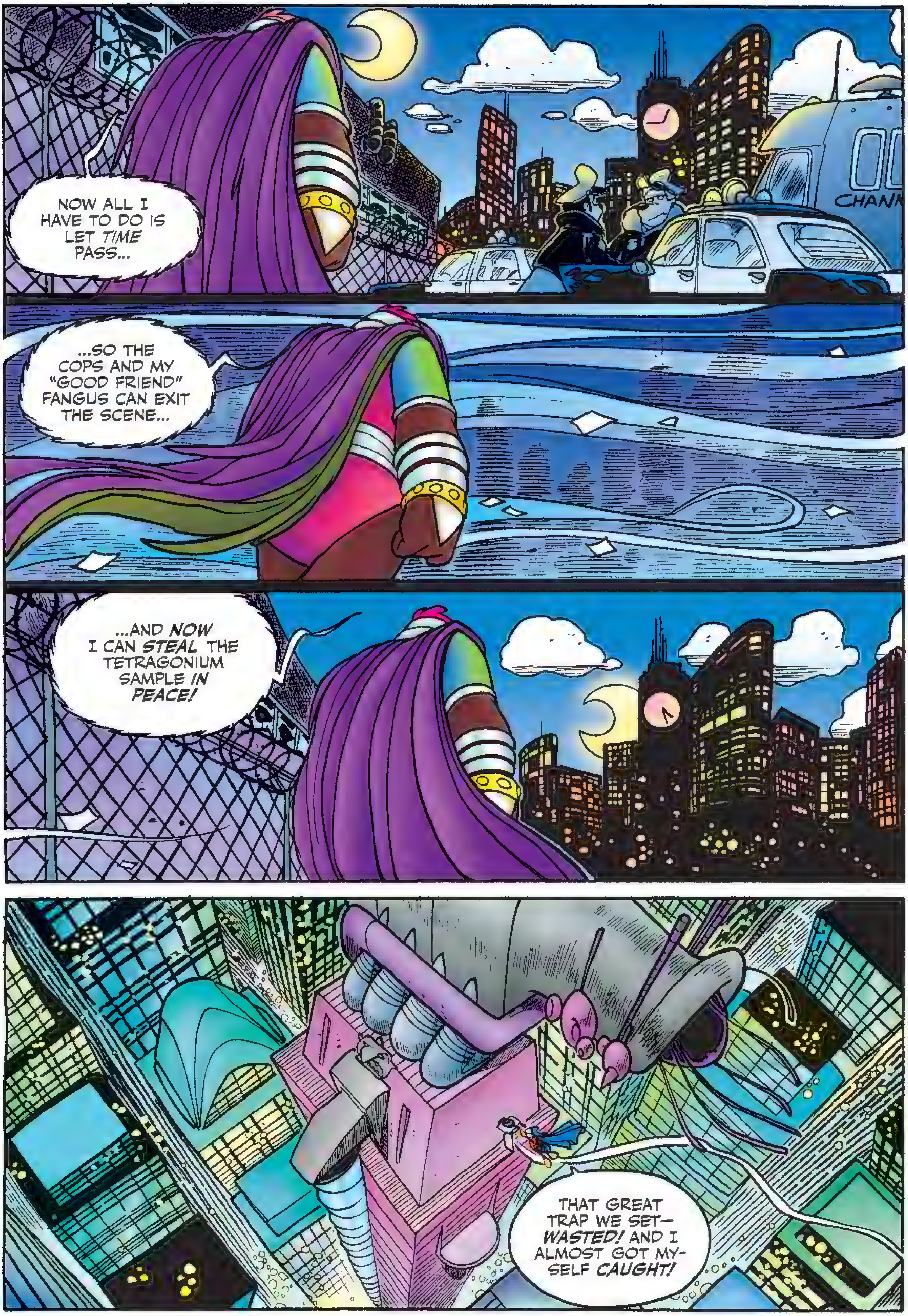
*EVERYTHING YOU JUST READ ON THE **LAST SEVEN PAGES** IS NOW*
COMPLETELY MEANINGLESS!
*LET'S GO BACK **A FEW HOURS** TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE MEAN....*

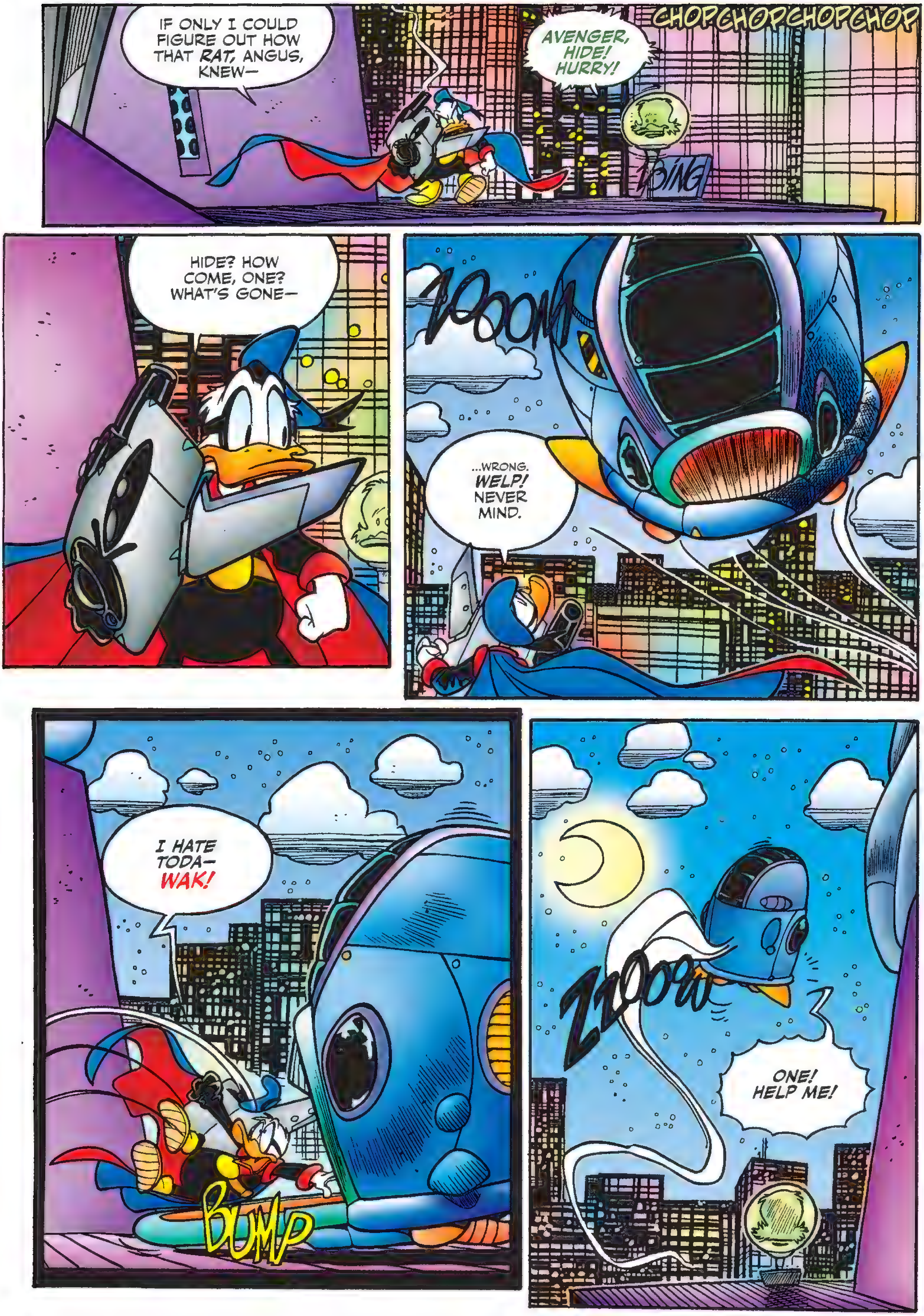

SO YOU CAN'T STAND HIM EITHER, EH?
HI-FI
SALE!
BUY! BUY!
DEALS
THEN WE'RE GONNA GET ALONG JUST FINE...
NEWS
I JUST NEEDED A REST. I'M SUPER TIRED!
LYLA... YOUR EYES ARE SO... SHINY...
CHANNEL
STUDIO

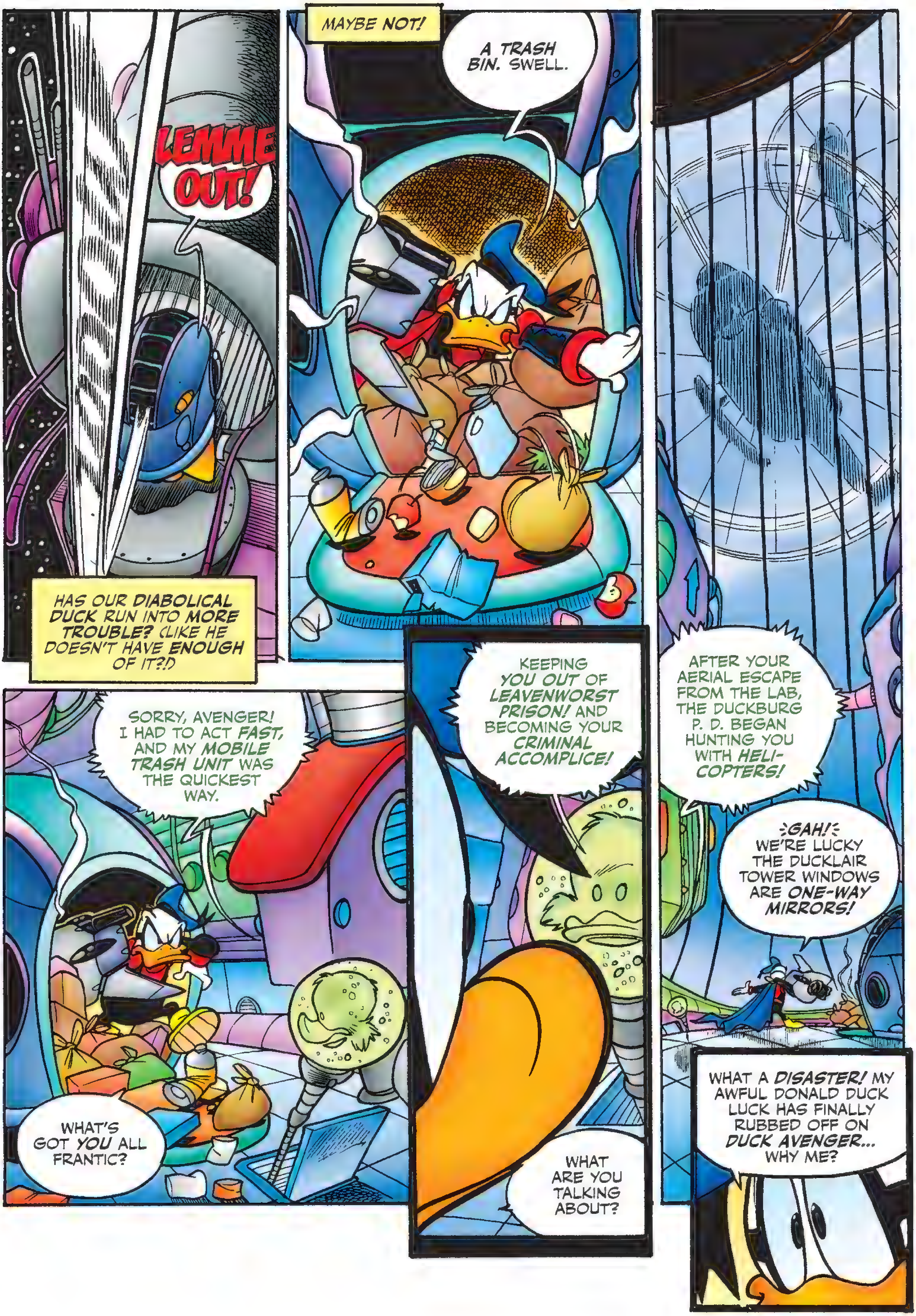
SEE YA IN TWO HOURS, MACK.
EXCUSE ME.
YOU'RE *ANGUS FANGUS,* CORRECT?
NO—I'M HIS SISTER, *LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE!*
I'M BUSY, PAL. *SCRAM!* IF YA GOT A NEWS TIP, LEAVE IT WITH THE SECRETARY!
WHATEVER YOU LIKE...
I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN CATCHING *DUCK AVENGER* WITH HIS *HANDS IN THE COOKIE JAR!*
LATER, AT THE DUCKBURG EXPERIMENTAL LABORA— WAIT... HAVEN'T WE SEEN THIS SCENE BEFORE?!
HAVE YOU AT LEAST PLACED THE SPECIAL SENSORS THAT I GAVE YOU?
I'M *GRUNT!* INSTALLING THE LAST ONE THIS VERY SECOND!
DONE! NOW TO WAIT AND SEE WHETHER—
CLICK

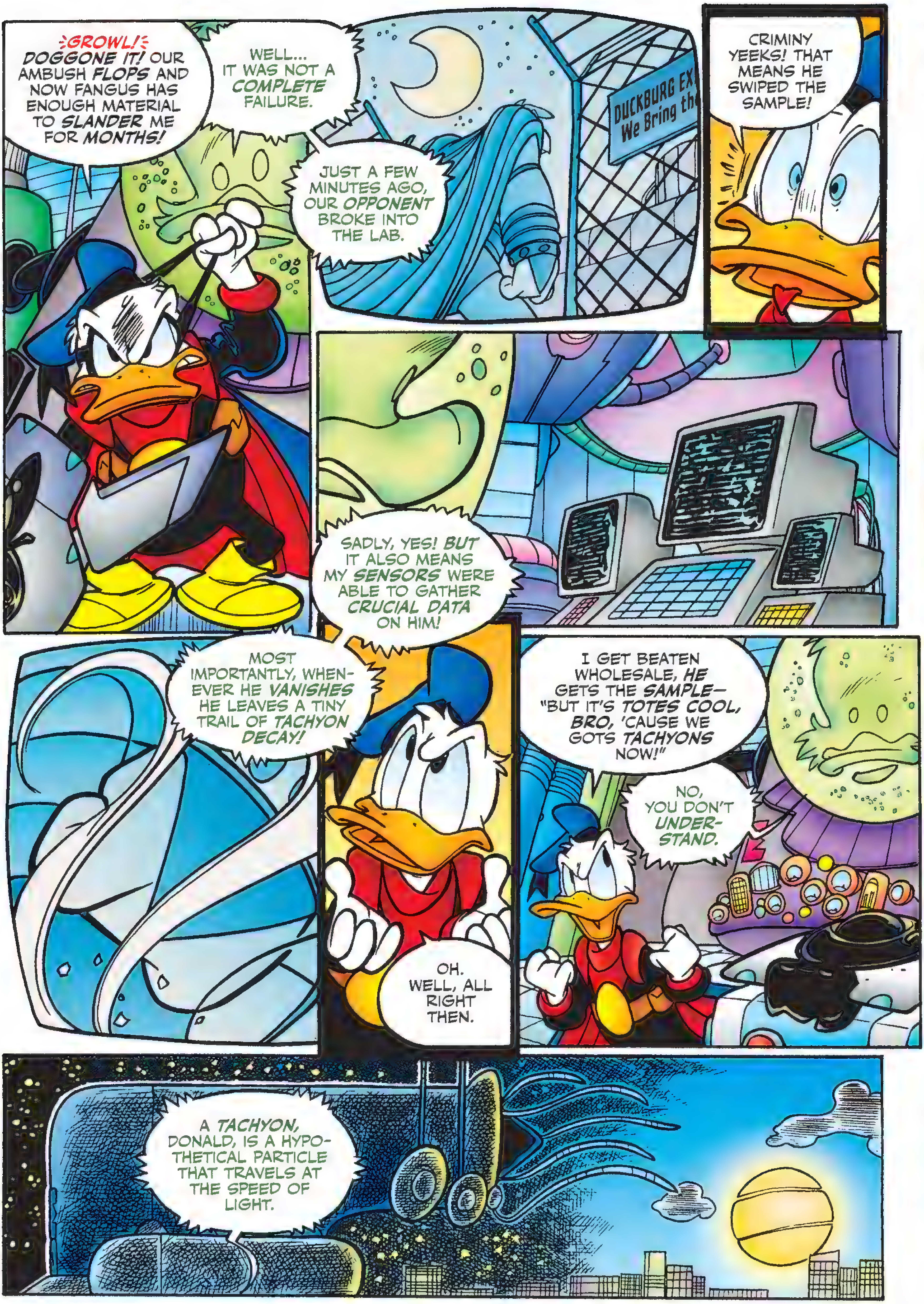

CLACK
WAK!
SURPRISE!
ANGUS FANGUS— AND THE POLICE?!
YOU'VE CHANGED TACTICS, "AVENGER"! YOU WON'T FIND ANY BOXES HERE. HAW! HAW!
B-BUT... H-HOW?! HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D—
BE HERE? THAT'S MY LITTLE SECRET! A GOOD JOURNALIST NEVER REVEALS HIS SOURCES...
DO YOUR JOB, FLATFOOT! MAKE ME FAMOUS!
YOU'VE ENTERED PRIVATE PROPERTY ILLEGALLY, DUCK AVENGER.
I'M SORRY... BUT YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
SAVE YOUR DISAPPOINTMENT FOR LATER, SIR! I'M SORRY TO DO THIS...
...BUT I'VE GOT TOO MUCH COOKING FOR YOU TO STOP ME NOW!
SMASH


I'M LUCKY MY *X-TRANSFORMER SHIELD* HAS A *FLIGHT MODE!*
HELLO, FRIENDS... I'M ANGUS FANGUS COMING TO YOU *LIVE* FROM DUCKBURG EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORIES!
THANKS TO THE TIP OF A *BRAVE CITIZEN,* THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED *JUST IN TIME!* AND AS YOU'VE WITNESSED—
KEEP FILMING, *CAMERA 9!* AND *SO HELP YOU* IF YOU LOSE IT...
OKAY.
...YOUR *MASKED MENACE* HAS BEEN CAUGHT *RED-HANDED* IN HIS LATEST *ACT OF VILE VILLAINY!*
AND TO THINK I THOUGHT DUCK AVENGER WAS A *HERO.*
WHAT A SHAME.
LIVE Action
AT THAT MOMENT!
A BEAUTIFUL RETREAT. ALMOST WORTHY OF *ME.*

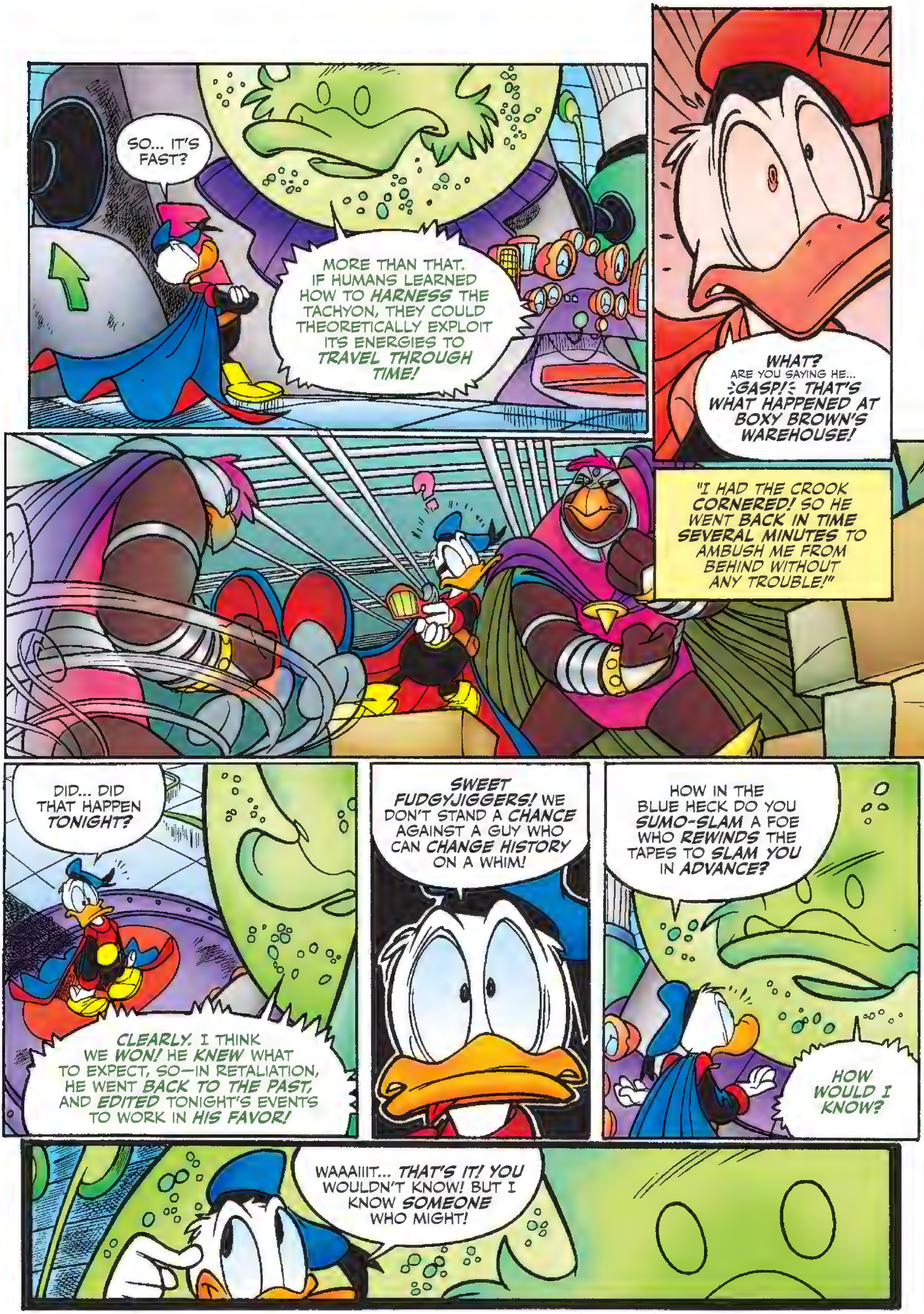

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LET *TIME* PASS...
CHANN
...SO THE COPS AND MY "GOOD FRIEND" FANGUS CAN EXIT THE SCENE...
...AND ***NOW*** I CAN ***STEAL*** THE TETRAGONIUM SAMPLE ***IN PEACE!***
THAT GREAT TRAP WE SET— ***WASTED!*** AND I ALMOST GOT MYSELF ***CAUGHT!***

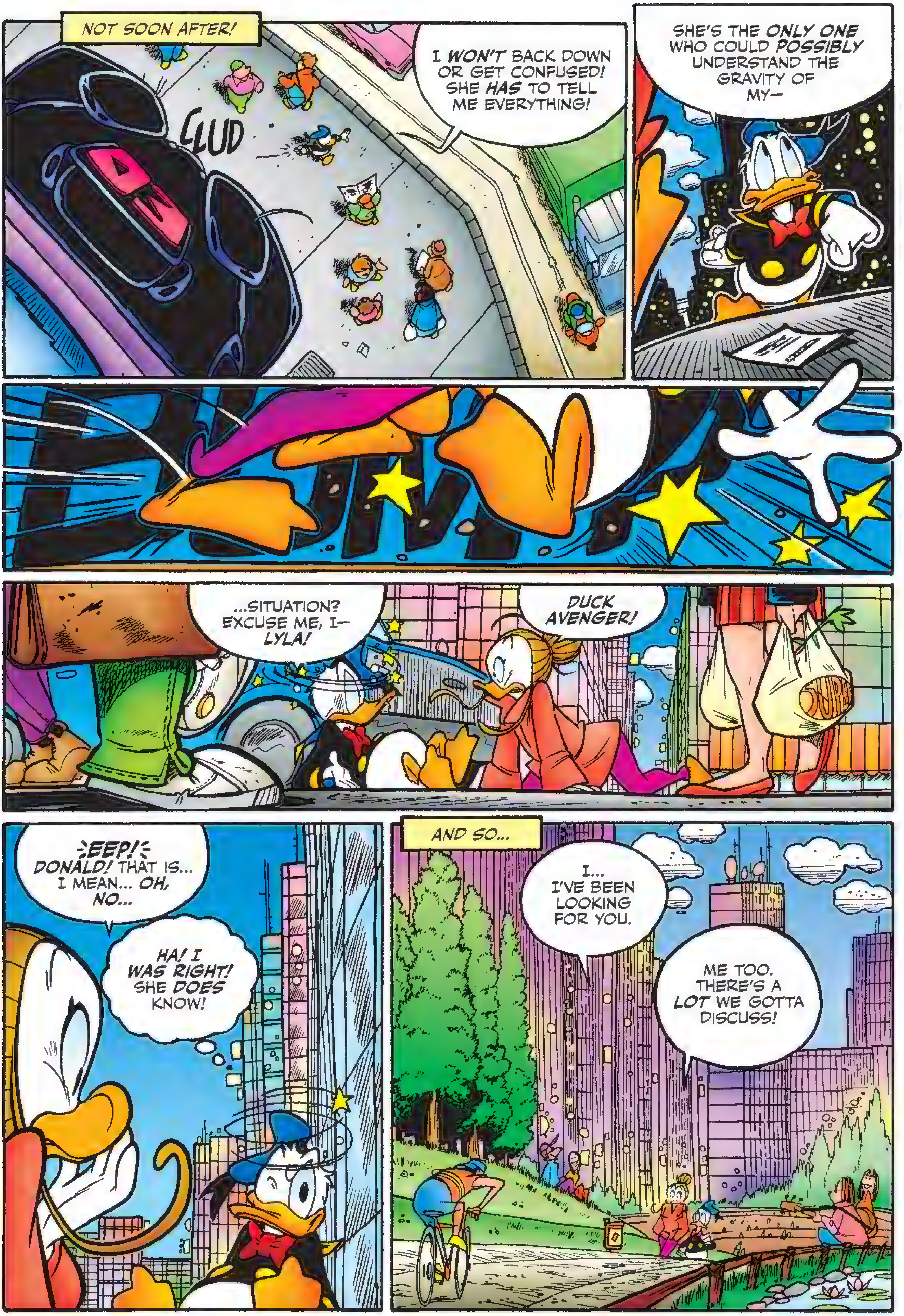

IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT HOW THAT *RAT*, ANGUS, KNEW—
AVENGER, HIDE! HURRY!
CHOPCHOPCHOPCHOP
DING
HIDE? HOW COME, ONE? WHAT'S GONE—
VOOOM
...WRONG. *WELP!* NEVER MIND.
I HATE TODA— WAK!
BUMP
ZZOOM
ONE! HELP ME!

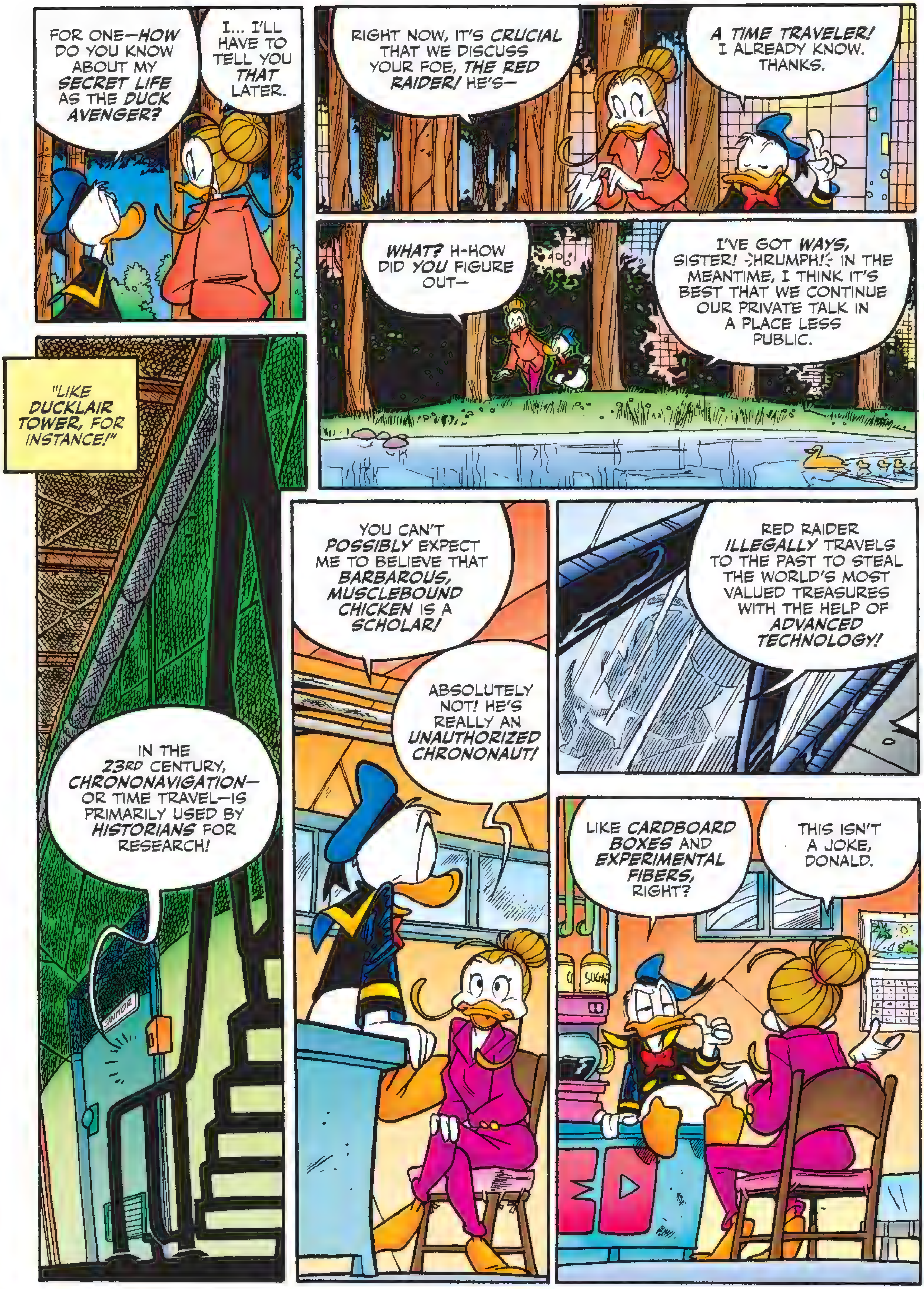

LEMME OUT!
HAS OUR DIABOLICAL DUCK RUN INTO MORE TROUBLE? (LIKE HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH OF IT?!)
MAYBE NOT!
A TRASH BIN. SWELL.
SORRY, AVENGER! I HAD TO ACT FAST, AND MY MOBILE TRASH UNIT WAS THE QUICKEST WAY.
WHAT'S GOT YOU ALL FRANTIC?
KEEPING YOU OUT OF LEAVENWORST PRISON! AND BECOMING YOUR CRIMINAL ACCOMPLICE!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AFTER YOUR AERIAL ESCAPE FROM THE LAB, THE DUCKBURG P. D. BEGAN HUNTING YOU WITH HELI-COPTERS!
GAH! WE'RE LUCKY THE DUCKLAIR TOWER WINDOWS ARE ONE-WAY MIRRORS!
WHAT A DISASTER! MY AWFUL DONALD DUCK LUCK HAS FINALLY RUBBED OFF ON DUCK AVENGER... WHY ME?

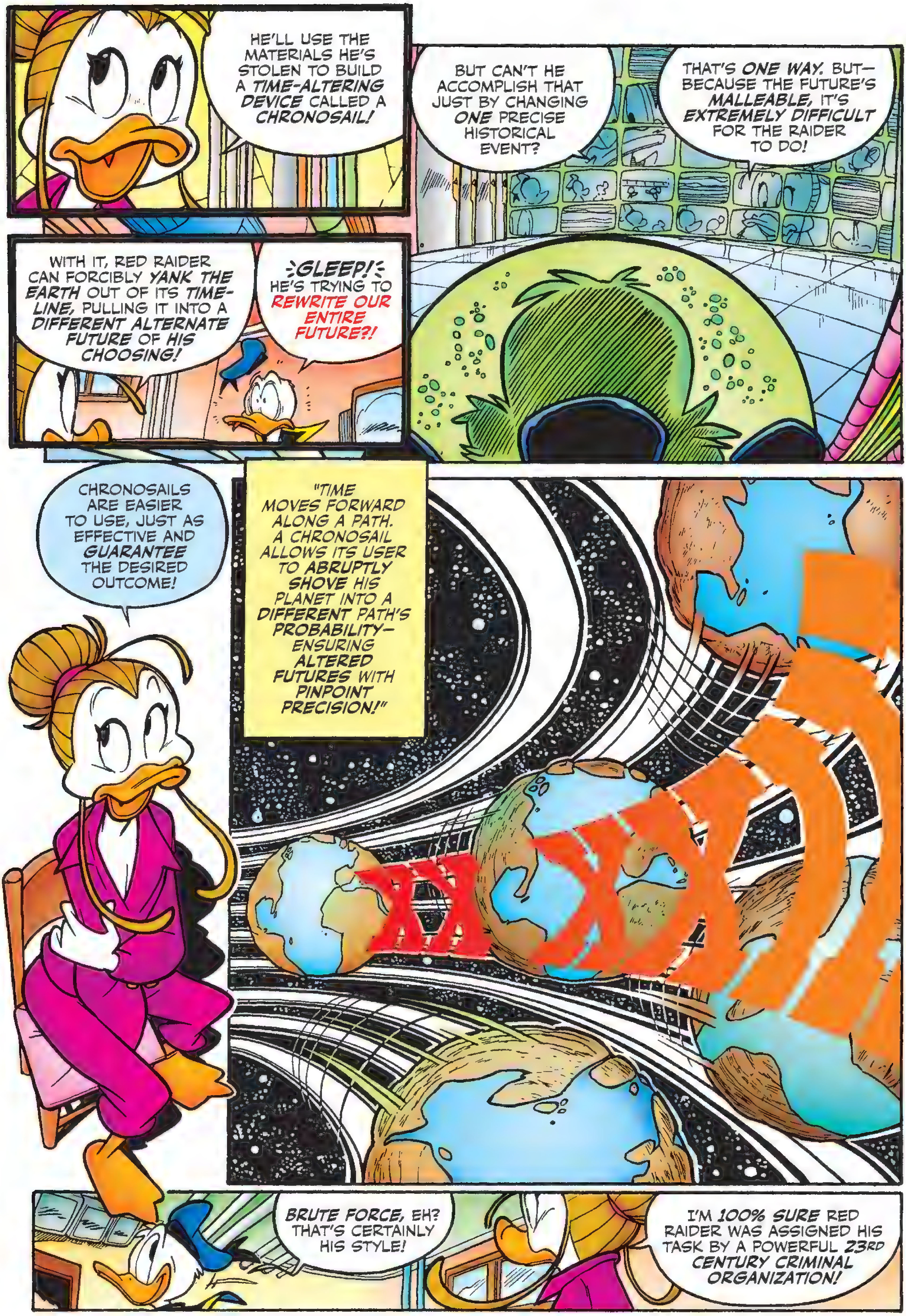


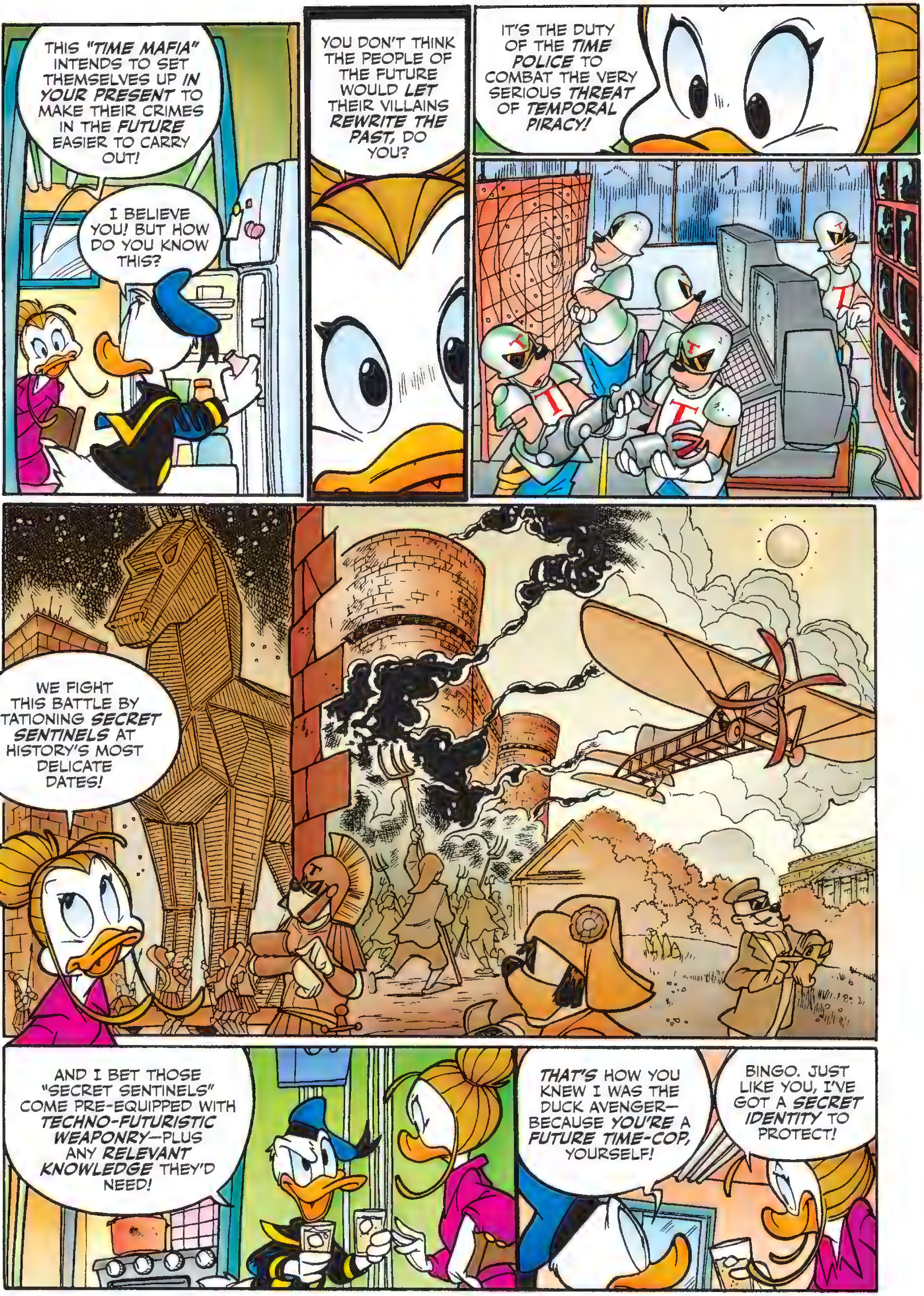
GROWL! DOGGONE IT! OUR AMBUSH FLOPS AND NOW FANGUS HAS ENOUGH MATERIAL TO SLANDER ME FOR MONTHS!
WELL... IT WAS NOT A COMPLETE FAILURE.
JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, OUR OPPONENT BROKE INTO THE LAB.
DUCKBURG EX We Bring th
CRIMINY YEEKS! THAT MEANS HE SWIPED THE SAMPLE!
SADLY, YES! BUT IT ALSO MEANS MY SENSORS WERE ABLE TO GATHER CRUCIAL DATA ON HIM!
MOST IMPORTANTLY, WHENEVER HE VANISHES HE LEAVES A TINY TRAIL OF TACHYON DECAY!
OH. WELL, ALL RIGHT THEN.
I GET BEATEN WHOLESALE, HE GETS THE SAMPLE— "BUT IT'S TOTES COOL, BRO, 'CAUSE WE GOTS TACHYONS NOW!"
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
A TACHYON, DONALD, IS A HYPOTHETICAL PARTICLE THAT TRAVELS AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT.

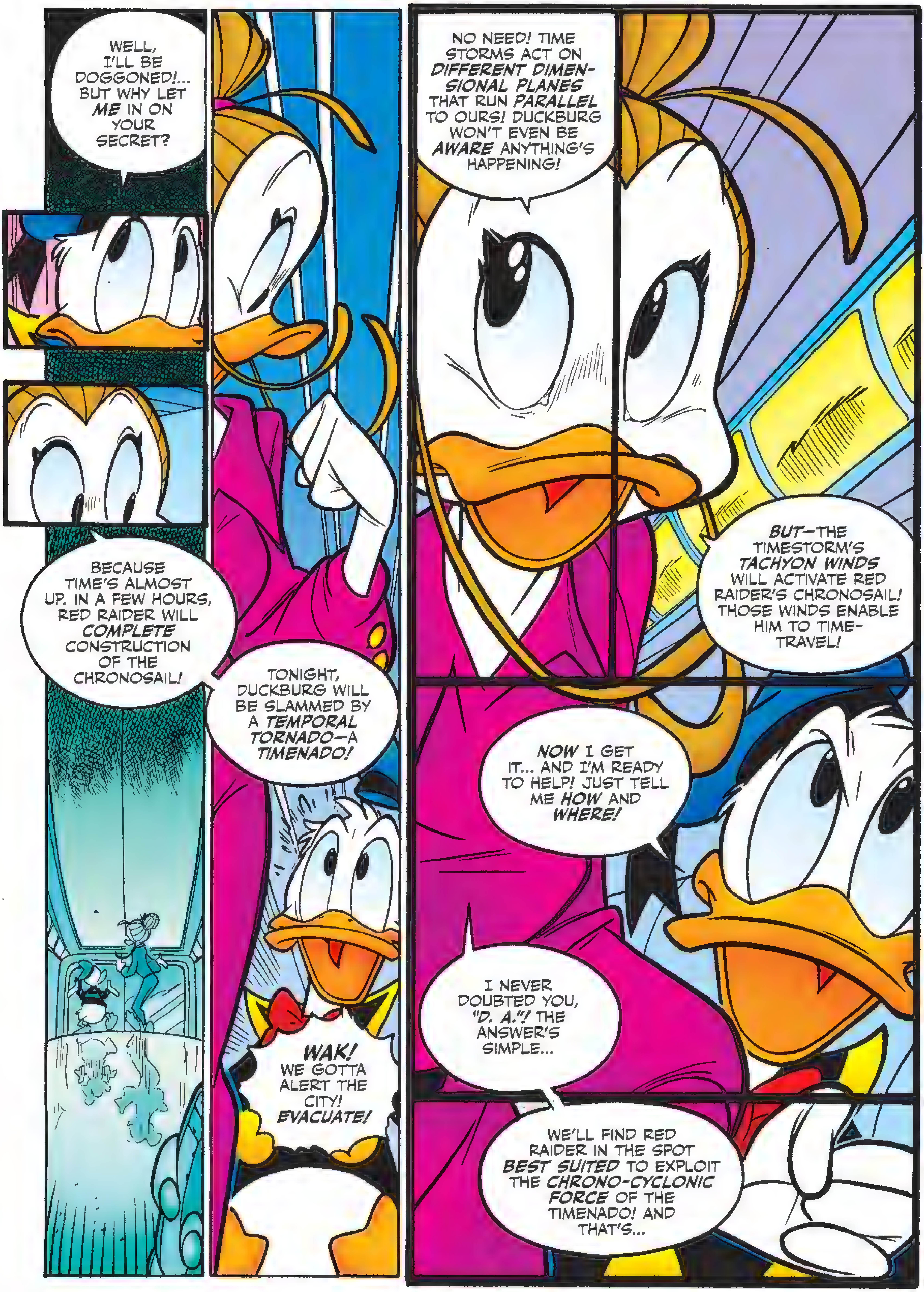

SO... IT'S FAST?
MORE THAN THAT. IF HUMANS LEARNED HOW TO HARNESS THE TACHYON, THEY COULD THEORETICALLY EXPLOIT ITS ENERGIES TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!
WHAT? ARE YOU SAYING HE... :GASP!: THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED AT BOXY BROWN'S WAREHOUSE!
"I HAD THE CROOK CORNERED! SO HE WENT BACK IN TIME SEVERAL MINUTES TO AMBUSH ME FROM BEHIND WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!"
?
DID... DID THAT HAPPEN TONIGHT?
CLEARLY. I THINK WE WON! HE KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT, SO—IN RETALIATION, HE WENT BACK TO THE PAST, AND EDITED TONIGHT'S EVENTS TO WORK IN HIS FAVOR!
SWEET FUDGYJIGGERS! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A GUY WHO CAN CHANGE HISTORY ON A WHIM!
HOW IN THE BLUE HECK DO YOU SUMO-SLAM A FOE WHO REWINDS THE TAPES TO SLAM YOU IN ADVANCE?
HOW WOULD I KNOW?
WAAAIIIT... THAT'S IT! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW! BUT I KNOW SOMEONE WHO MIGHT!

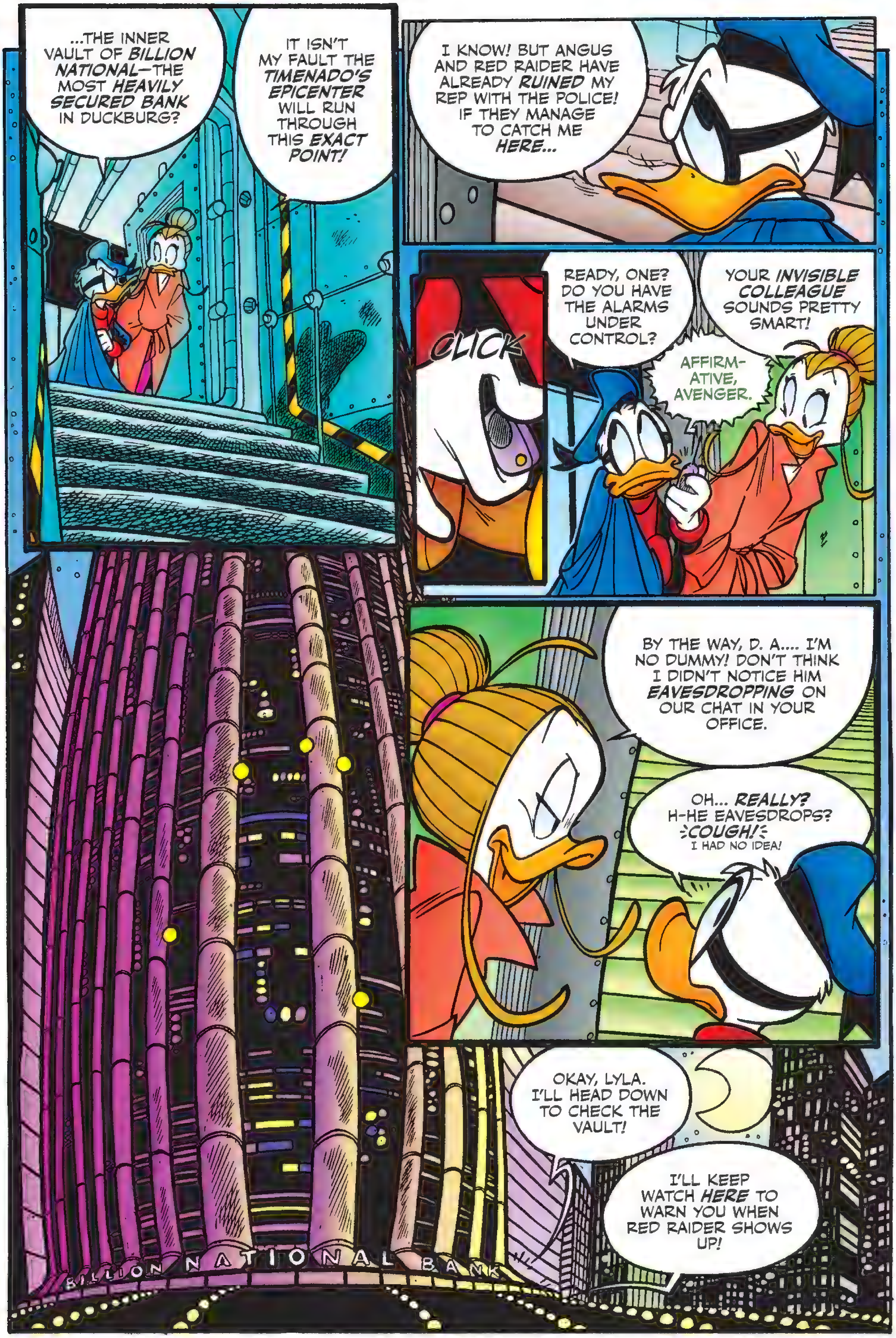

NOT SOON AFTER!
CLUD
I WON'T BACK DOWN OR GET CONFUSED! SHE HAS TO TELL ME EVERYTHING!
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND THE GRAVITY OF MY—
...SITUATION? EXCUSE ME, I— LYLA!
DUCK AVENGER!
SUPER
EEP! DONALD! THAT IS... I MEAN... OH, NO...
HA! I WAS RIGHT! SHE DOES KNOW!
AND SO...
I... I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
ME TOO. THERE'S A LOT WE GOTTA DISCUSS!


FOR ONE—HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY SECRET LIFE AS THE DUCK AVENGER?
I... I'LL HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT LATER.
RIGHT NOW, IT'S CRUCIAL THAT WE DISCUSS YOUR FOE, THE RED RAIDER! HE'S—
A TIME TRAVELER! I ALREADY KNOW. THANKS.
WHAT? H-HOW DID YOU FIGURE OUT—
I'VE GOT WAYS, SISTER! HRUMPH! IN THE MEANTIME, I THINK IT'S BEST THAT WE CONTINUE OUR PRIVATE TALK IN A PLACE LESS PUBLIC.
"LIKE DUCKLAIR TOWER, FOR INSTANCE!"
JANITOR
IN THE 23RD CENTURY, CHRONONAVIGATION—OR TIME TRAVEL—IS PRIMARILY USED BY HISTORIANS FOR RESEARCH!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT BARBAROUS, MUSCLEBOUND CHICKEN IS A SCHOLAR!
ABSOLUTELY NOT! HE'S REALLY AN UNAUTHORIZED CHRONONAUT!
RED RAIDER ILLEGALLY TRAVELS TO THE PAST TO STEAL THE WORLD'S MOST VALUED TREASURES WITH THE HELP OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY!
LIKE CARDBOARD BOXES AND EXPERIMENTAL FIBERS, RIGHT?
THIS ISN'T A JOKE, DONALD.
SUGAR

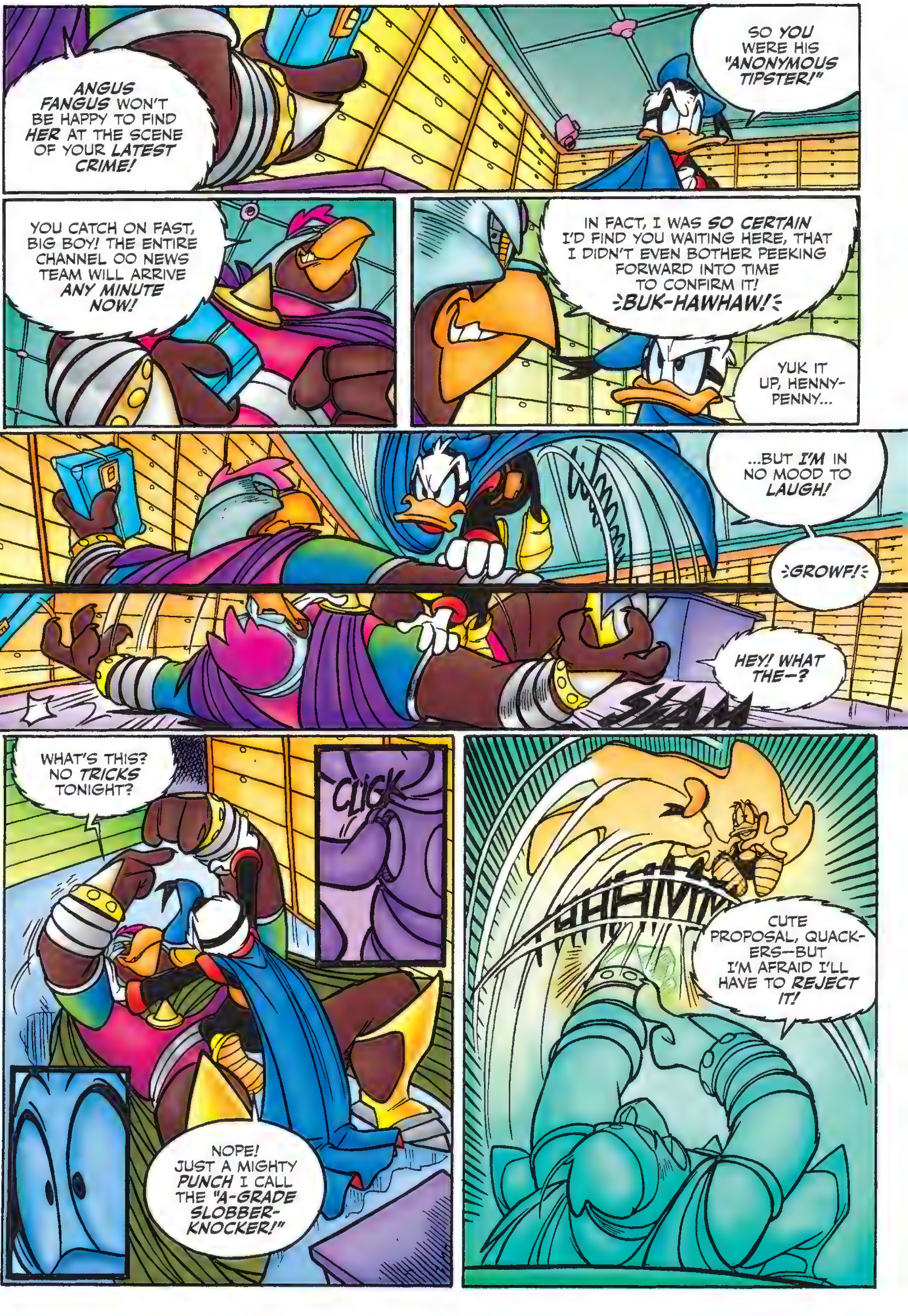

HE'LL USE THE MATERIALS HE'S STOLEN TO BUILD A *TIME-ALTERING DEVICE* CALLED A *CHRONOSAIL!*
BUT CAN'T HE ACCOMPLISH THAT JUST BY CHANGING *ONE* PRECISE HISTORICAL EVENT?
THAT'S *ONE WAY.* BUT— BECAUSE THE FUTURE'S *MALLEABLE,* IT'S *EXTREMELY DIFFICULT* FOR THE RAIDER TO DO!
WITH IT, RED RAIDER CAN FORCIBLY *YANK THE EARTH* OUT OF ITS *TIME-LINE,* PULLING IT INTO A *DIFFERENT ALTERNATE FUTURE* OF *HIS CHOOSING!*
GLEEP! HE'S TRYING TO *REWRITE OUR ENTIRE FUTURE?!*
CHRONOSAILS ARE EASIER TO USE, JUST AS EFFECTIVE AND *GUARANTEE* THE DESIRED OUTCOME!
"TIME MOVES FORWARD ALONG A PATH. A CHRONOSAIL ALLOWS ITS USER TO *ABRUPTLY SHOVE* HIS PLANET INTO A *DIFFERENT PATH'S PROBABILITY*— ENSURING *ALTERED FUTURES* WITH *PINPOINT PRECISION!*"
BRUTE FORCE, EH? THAT'S CERTAINLY HIS STYLE!
I'M *100% SURE* RED RAIDER WAS ASSIGNED HIS TASK BY A POWERFUL *23RD CENTURY CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION!*

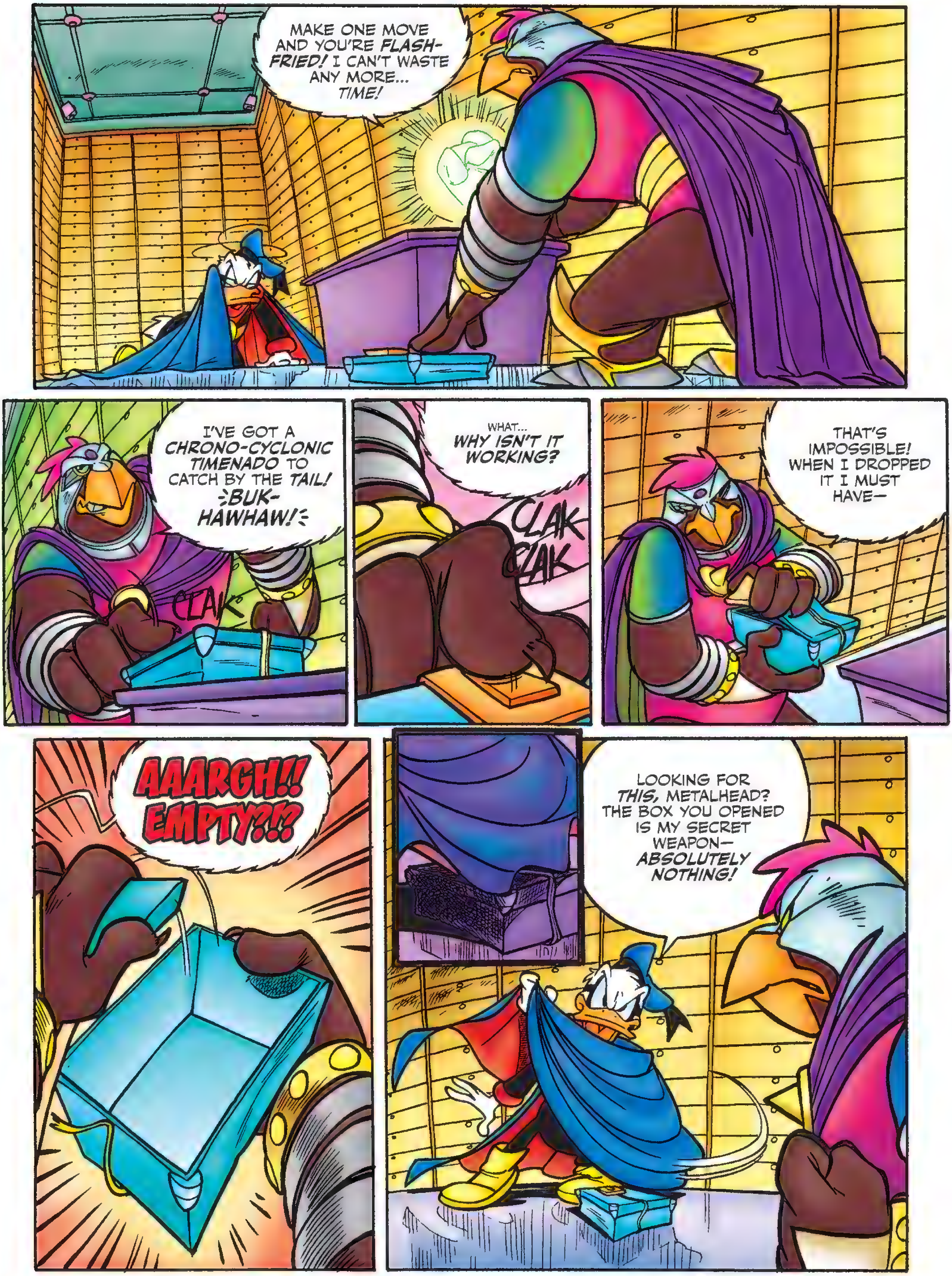

THIS *"TIME MAFIA"* INTENDS TO SET THEMSELVES UP *IN YOUR PRESENT* TO MAKE THEIR CRIMES IN THE *FUTURE* EASIER TO CARRY OUT!
I BELIEVE YOU! BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
YOU DON'T THINK THE PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE WOULD *LET* THEIR VILLAINS *REWRITE THE PAST,* DO YOU?
IT'S THE DUTY OF THE *TIME POLICE* TO COMBAT THE VERY SERIOUS *THREAT* OF *TEMPORAL PIRACY!*
WE FIGHT THIS BATTLE BY STATIONING *SECRET SENTINELS* AT HISTORY'S MOST DELICATE DATES!
AND I BET THOSE "SECRET SENTINELS" COME PRE-EQUIPPED WITH *TECHNO-FUTURISTIC WEAPONRY*—PLUS ANY *RELEVANT KNOWLEDGE* THEY'D NEED!
THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW I WAS THE DUCK AVENGER—BECAUSE *YOU'RE* A *FUTURE TIME-COP,* YOURSELF!
BINGO. JUST LIKE YOU, I'VE GOT A *SECRET IDENTITY* TO PROTECT!

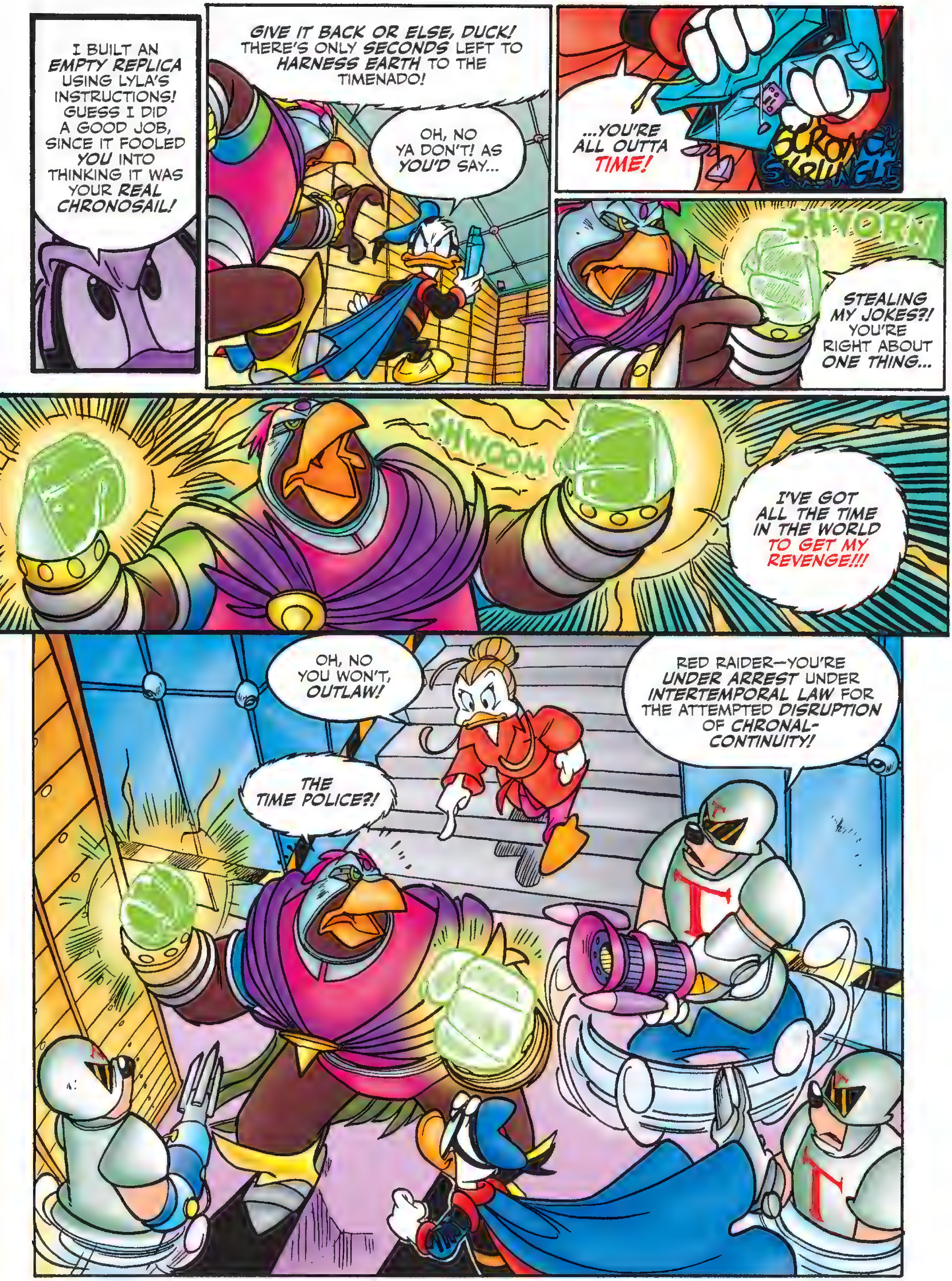

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!... BUT WHY LET ME IN ON YOUR SECRET?
BECAUSE TIME'S ALMOST UP. IN A FEW HOURS, RED RAIDER WILL COMPLETE CONSTRUCTION OF THE CHRONOSAIL!
TONIGHT, DUCKBURG WILL BE SLAMMED BY A TEMPORAL TORNADO—A TIMENADO!
WAK! WE GOTTA ALERT THE CITY! EVACUATE!
NO NEED! TIME STORMS ACT ON DIFFERENT DIMENSIONAL PLANES THAT RUN PARALLEL TO OURS! DUCKBURG WON'T EVEN BE AWARE ANYTHING'S HAPPENING!
BUT—THE TIMESTORM'S TACHYON WINDS WILL ACTIVATE RED RAIDER'S CHRONOSAIL! THOSE WINDS ENABLE HIM TO TIME-TRAVEL!
NOW I GET IT... AND I'M READY TO HELP! JUST TELL ME HOW AND WHERE!
I NEVER DOUBTED YOU, "D. A."! THE ANSWER'S SIMPLE...
WE'LL FIND RED RAIDER IN THE SPOT BEST SUITED TO EXPLOIT THE CHRONO-CYCLONIC FORCE OF THE TIMENADO! AND THAT'S...

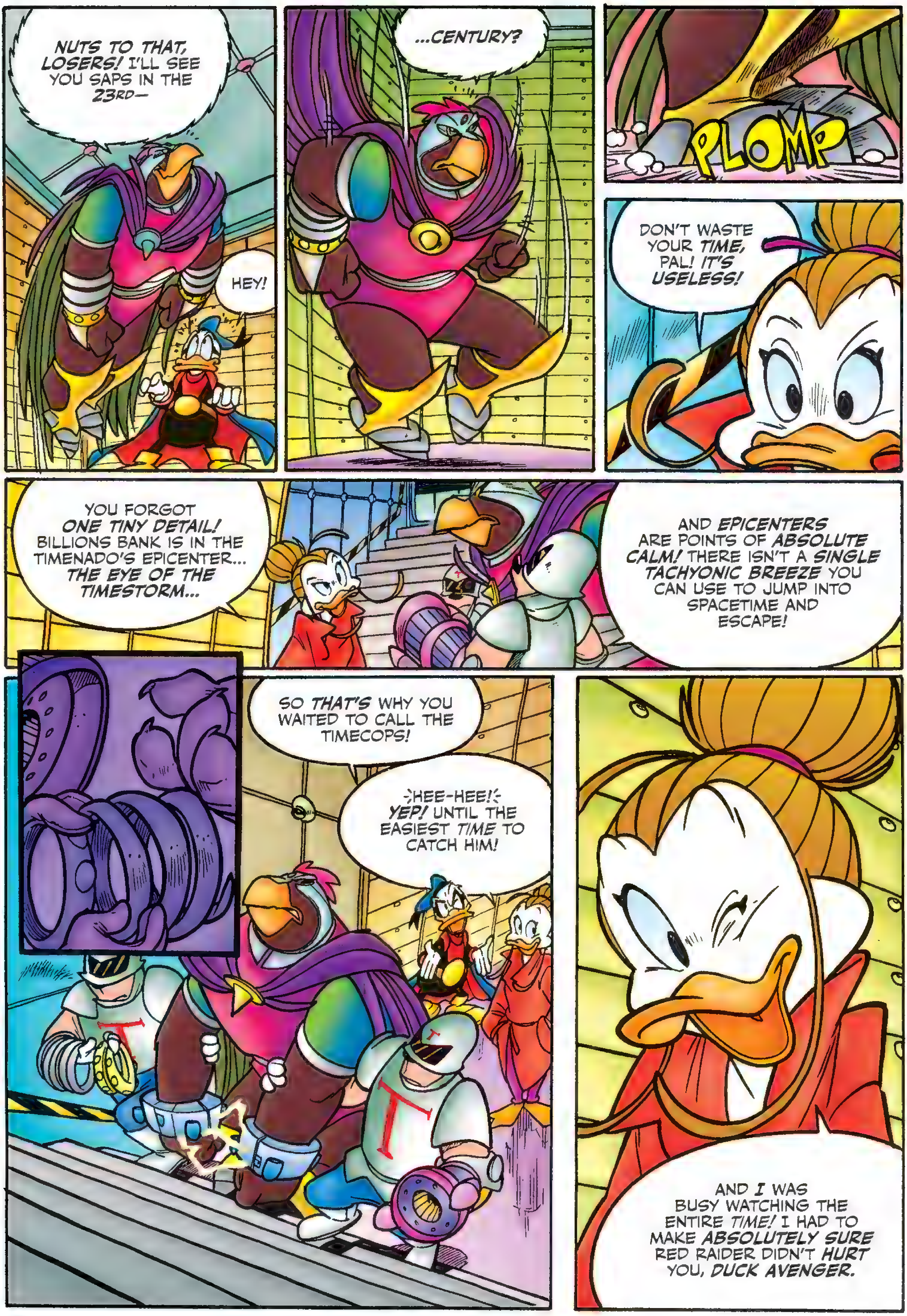

...THE INNER VAULT OF *BILLION NATIONAL*—THE MOST *HEAVILY SECURED BANK* IN DUCKBURG?
IT ISN'T MY FAULT THE *TIMENADO'S EPICENTER* WILL RUN THROUGH THIS *EXACT POINT!*
I KNOW! BUT ANGUS AND RED RAIDER HAVE ALREADY *RUINED* MY REP WITH THE POLICE! IF THEY MANAGE TO CATCH ME *HERE...*
CLICK
READY, ONE? DO YOU HAVE THE ALARMS UNDER CONTROL?
AFFIRMATIVE, AVENGER.
YOUR *INVISIBLE COLLEAGUE* SOUNDS PRETTY SMART!
BY THE WAY, D. A.... I'M NO DUMMY! DON'T THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE HIM *EAVESDROPPING* ON OUR CHAT IN YOUR OFFICE.
OH... *REALLY?* H-HE EAVESDROPS? *COUGH!* I HAD NO IDEA!
BILLION NATIONAL BANK
OKAY, LYLA. I'LL HEAD DOWN TO CHECK THE VAULT!
I'LL KEEP WATCH *HERE* TO WARN YOU WHEN RED RAIDER SHOWS UP!

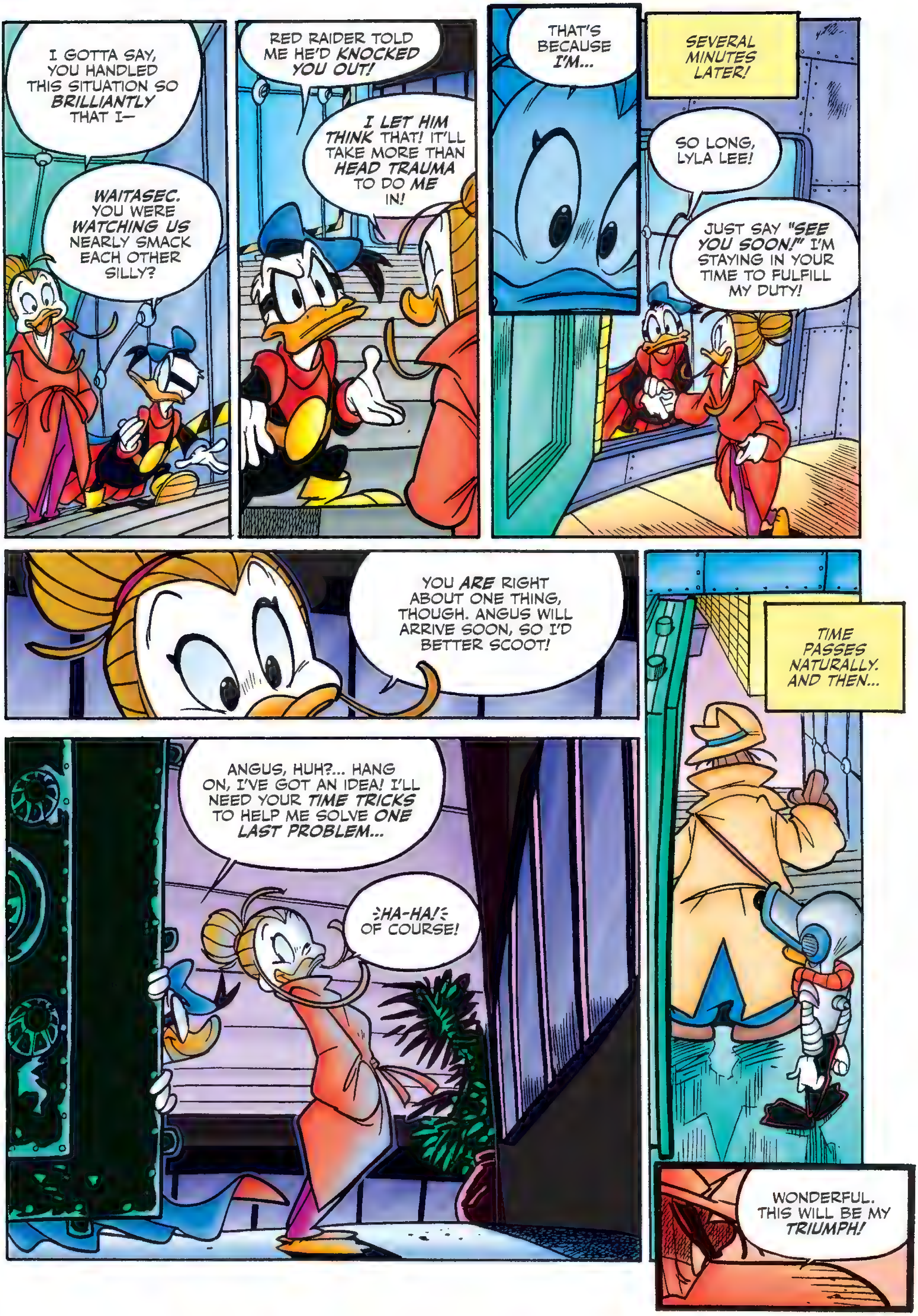
ALL *YOU'LL* NEED TO DO IS *HOLD HIM OFF* WHILE I ALERT THE TIME POLICE TO SEND IN *REINFORCEMENTS!*
WHY NOT CALL 'EM IN *NOW?*
RED RAIDER WOULD SENSE AN *OVERLOAD* OF *TACHYONIC ENERGY* AS THEY CHRONOPORT IN—HE'D KNOW IT'S A TRAP!
IF YOU SAY SO! ANYWAY, I'VE GOT OUR *SECRET WEAPON,* SO... SEE YOU SOON!
HEH! GET READY FOR YOUR *FINAL RAID,* RED RAI—
HELLO, DUCK AVENGER! HOPE I DIDN'T KEEP YOU WAITING!
?
YOU?! BUT LYLA—
...IS UPSTAIRS, *ASLEEP* WITH A *HEADACHE.* YOU *MONSTER*—FORCING PRETTY LADIES TO WORK AT NIGHT.

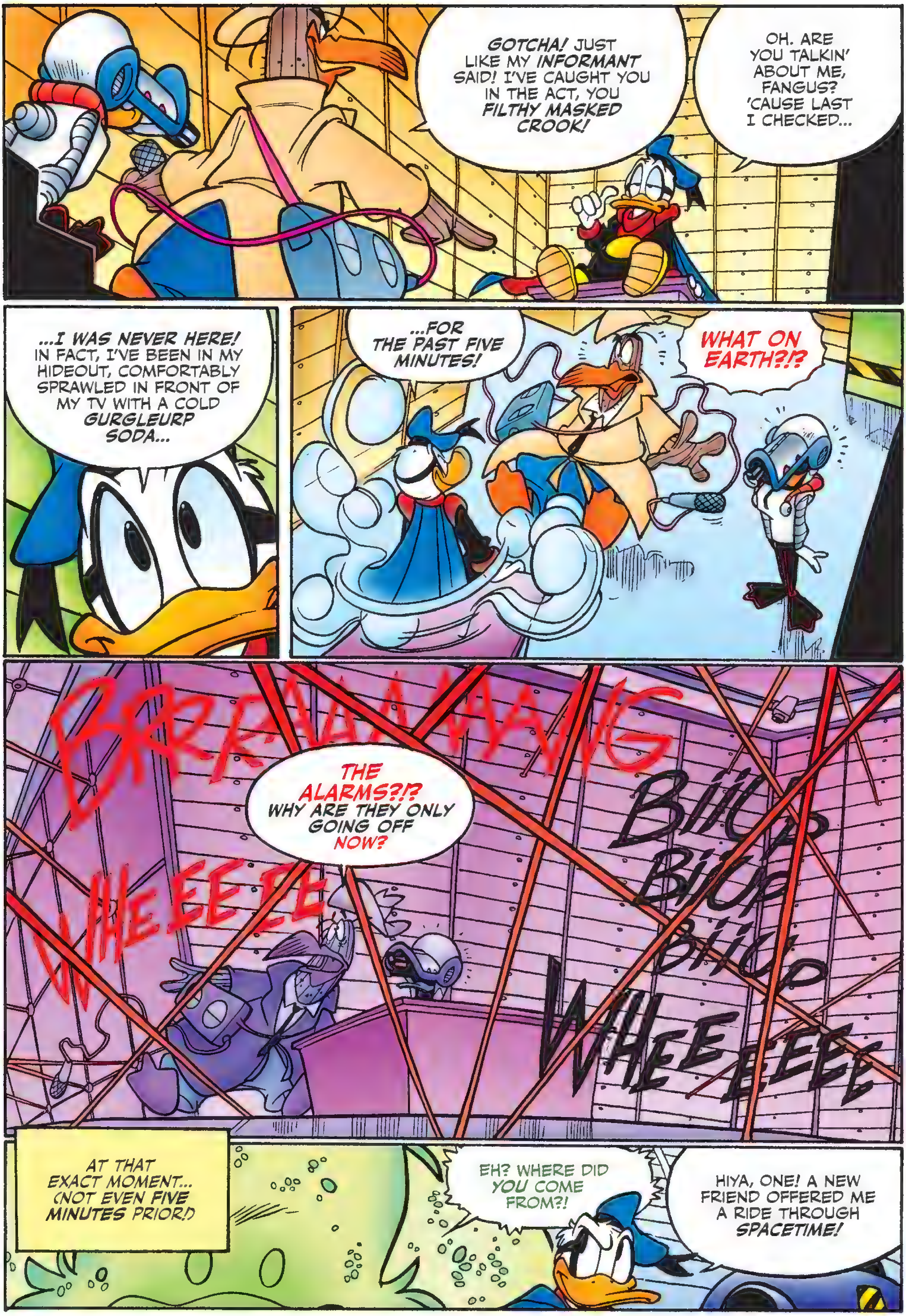

ANGUS FANGUS WON'T BE HAPPY TO FIND HER AT THE SCENE OF YOUR LATEST CRIME!
SO YOU WERE HIS "ANONYMOUS TIPSTER!"
YOU CATCH ON FAST, BIG BOY! THE ENTIRE CHANNEL 00 NEWS TEAM WILL ARRIVE ANY MINUTE NOW!
IN FACT, I WAS SO CERTAIN I'D FIND YOU WAITING HERE, THAT I DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER PEEKING FORWARD INTO TIME TO CONFIRM IT! BUK-HAWHAW!
YUK IT UP, HENNY-PENNY...
...BUT I'M IN NO MOOD TO LAUGH!
GROWF!
HEY! WHAT THE—?
SLAM
WHAT'S THIS? NO TRICKS TONIGHT?
CLICK
NOPE! JUST A MIGHTY PUNCH I CALL THE "A-GRADE SLOBBER-KNOCKER!"
WHHHIVM
CUTE PROPOSAL, QUACKERS—BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO REJECT IT!

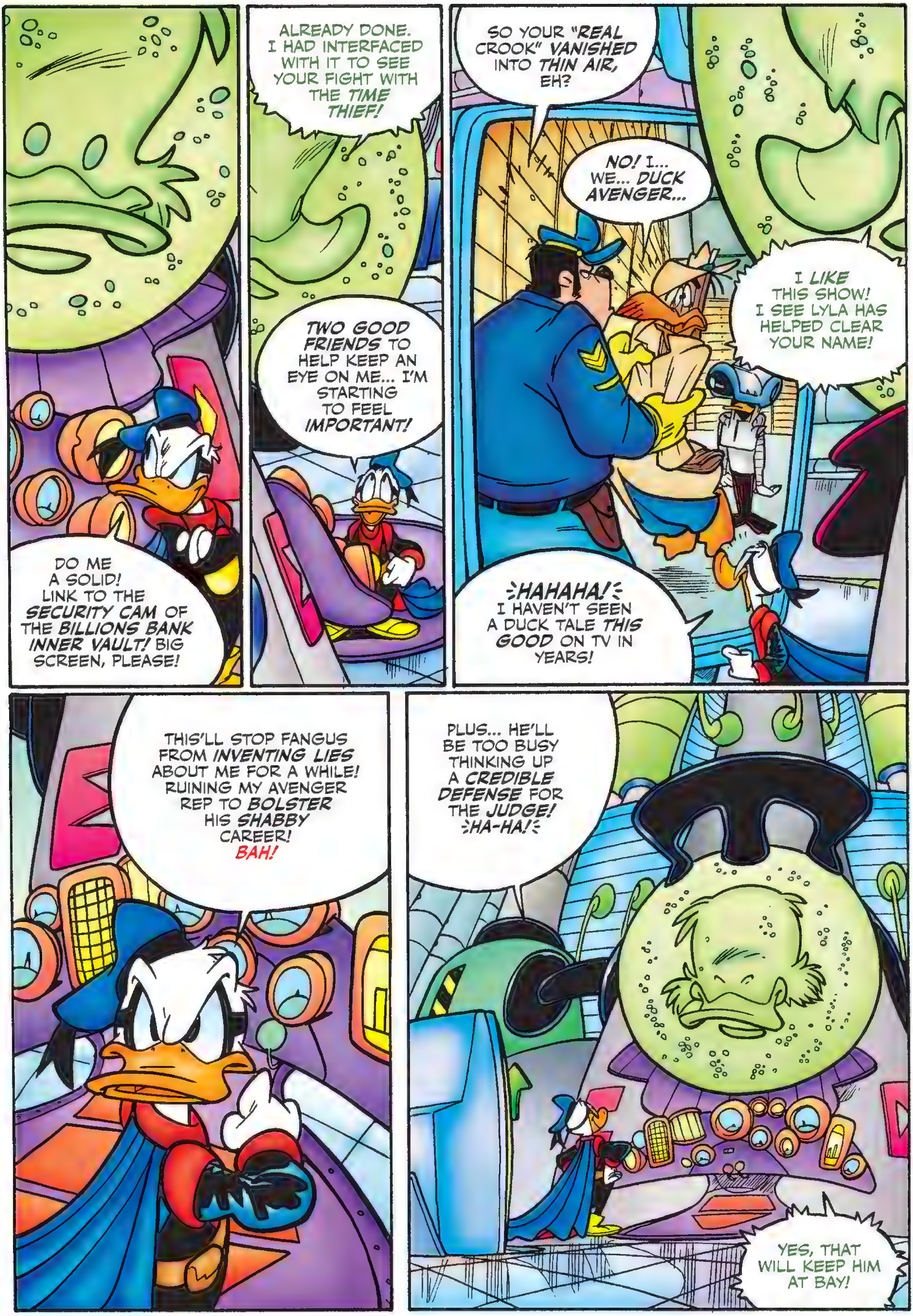

MAKE ONE MOVE AND YOU'RE *FLASH-FRIED!* I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE... *TIME!*
I'VE GOT A *CHRONO-CYCLONIC TIMENADO* TO CATCH BY THE *TAIL!* *BUK-HAWHAW!*
CLAK
WHAT... *WHY ISN'T IT WORKING?*
CLAK CLAK
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHEN I DROPPED IT I MUST HAVE—
AAARGH!! EMPTY?!?
LOOKING FOR *THIS,* METALHEAD? THE BOX YOU OPENED IS MY SECRET WEAPON— *ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!*

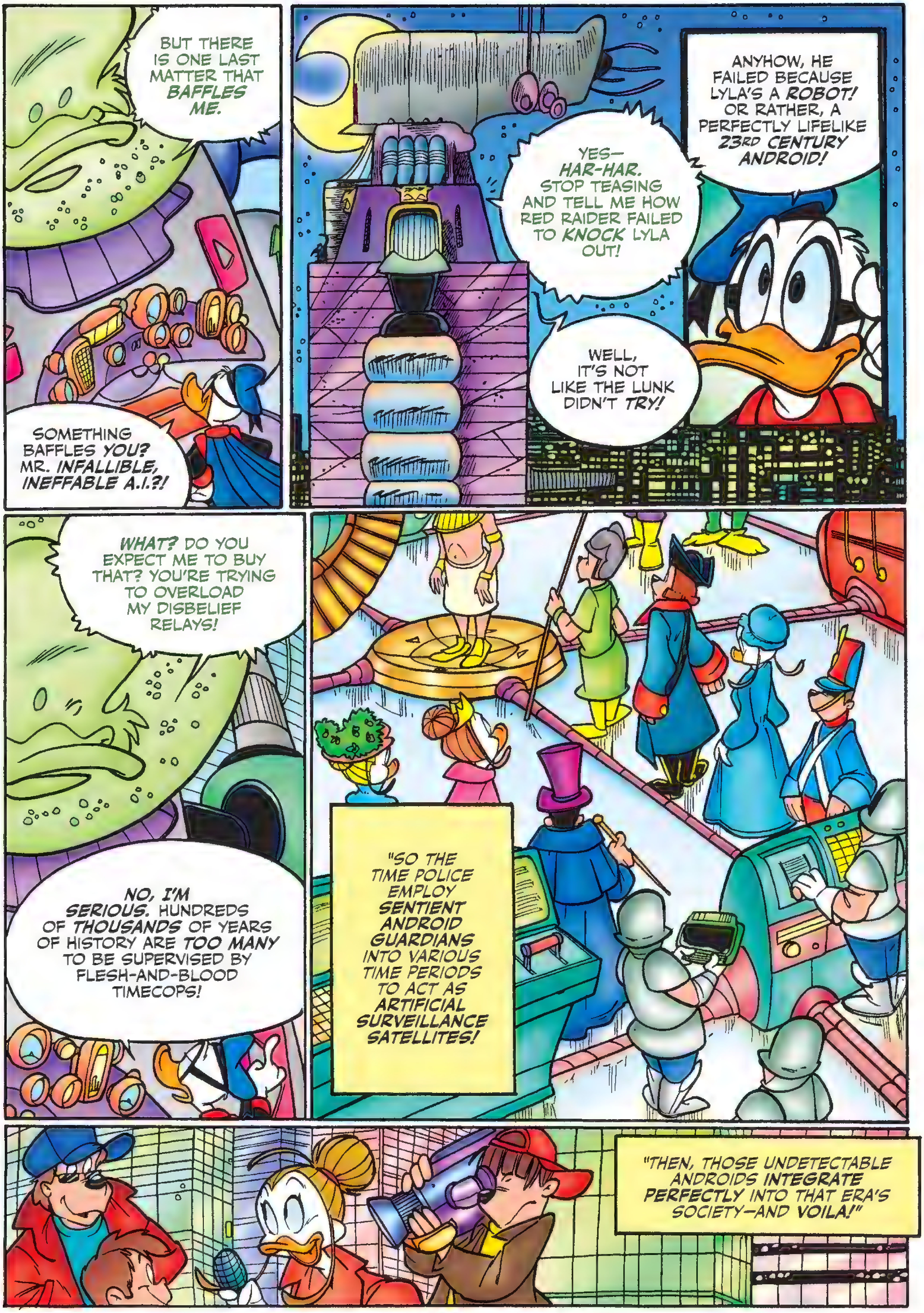

I BUILT AN *EMPTY REPLICA* USING LYLA'S INSTRUCTIONS! GUESS I DID A GOOD JOB, SINCE IT FOOLED *YOU* INTO THINKING IT WAS YOUR *REAL CHRONOSAIL!*
GIVE IT BACK OR ELSE, DUCK! THERE'S ONLY *SECONDS* LEFT TO *HARNESS EARTH* TO THE TIMENADO!
OH, NO YA DON'T! AS *YOU'D* SAY...
...YOU'RE ALL OUTTA TIME!
SCRONCH! SKRUNGLE
SHVORN
STEALING MY JOKES?! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT *ONE THING...*
SHWOOM
I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO GET MY REVENGE!!!
OH, NO YOU WON'T, *OUTLAW!*
RED RAIDER—YOU'RE *UNDER ARREST* UNDER *INTERTEMPORAL LAW* FOR THE ATTEMPTED *DISRUPTION* OF *CHRONAL-CONTINUITY!*
THE TIME POLICE?!


NUTS TO THAT, LOSERS! I'LL SEE YOU SAPS IN THE 23RD—
HEY!
...CENTURY?
PLOMP
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, PAL! IT'S USELESS!
YOU FORGOT ONE TINY DETAIL! BILLIONS BANK IS IN THE TIMENADO'S EPICENTER... THE EYE OF THE TIMESTORM...
AND EPICENTERS ARE POINTS OF ABSOLUTE CALM! THERE ISN'T A SINGLE TACHYONIC BREEZE YOU CAN USE TO JUMP INTO SPACETIME AND ESCAPE!
SO THAT'S WHY YOU WAITED TO CALL THE TIMECOPS!
HEE-HEE! YEP! UNTIL THE EASIEST TIME TO CATCH HIM!
AND I WAS BUSY WATCHING THE ENTIRE TIME! I HAD TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE RED RAIDER DIDN'T HURT YOU, DUCK AVENGER.


I GOTTA SAY, YOU HANDLED THIS SITUATION SO BRILLIANTLY THAT I—
WAITASEC. YOU WERE WATCHING US NEARLY SMACK EACH OTHER SILLY?
RED RAIDER TOLD ME HE'D KNOCKED YOU OUT!
I LET HIM THINK THAT! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN HEAD TRAUMA TO DO ME IN!
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M...
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER!
SO LONG, LYLA LEE!
JUST SAY "SEE YOU SOON!" I'M STAYING IN YOUR TIME TO FULFILL MY DUTY!
YOU ARE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, THOUGH. ANGUS WILL ARRIVE SOON, SO I'D BETTER SCOOT!
ANGUS, HUH?... HANG ON, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL NEED YOUR TIME TRICKS TO HELP ME SOLVE ONE LAST PROBLEM...
HA-HA! OF COURSE!
TIME PASSES NATURALLY. AND THEN...
WONDERFUL. THIS WILL BE MY TRIUMPH!


GOTCHA! JUST LIKE MY INFORMANT SAID! I'VE CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, YOU FILTHY MASKED CROOK!
OH. ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT ME, FANGUS? 'CAUSE LAST I CHECKED...
...I WAS NEVER HERE! IN FACT, I'VE BEEN IN MY HIDEOUT, COMFORTABLY SPRAWLED IN FRONT OF MY TV WITH A COLD GURGLEURP SODA...
...FOR THE PAST FIVE MINUTES!
WHAT ON EARTH?!?
BRRAAAAANG
THE ALARMS?!? WHY ARE THEY ONLY GOING OFF NOW?
WHEEEEE
BIIUP BIUP BIIUP
WHEEEEEE
AT THAT EXACT MOMENT... (NOT EVEN FIVE MINUTES PRIOR!)
EH? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?!
HIYA, ONE! A NEW FRIEND OFFERED ME A RIDE THROUGH SPACETIME!

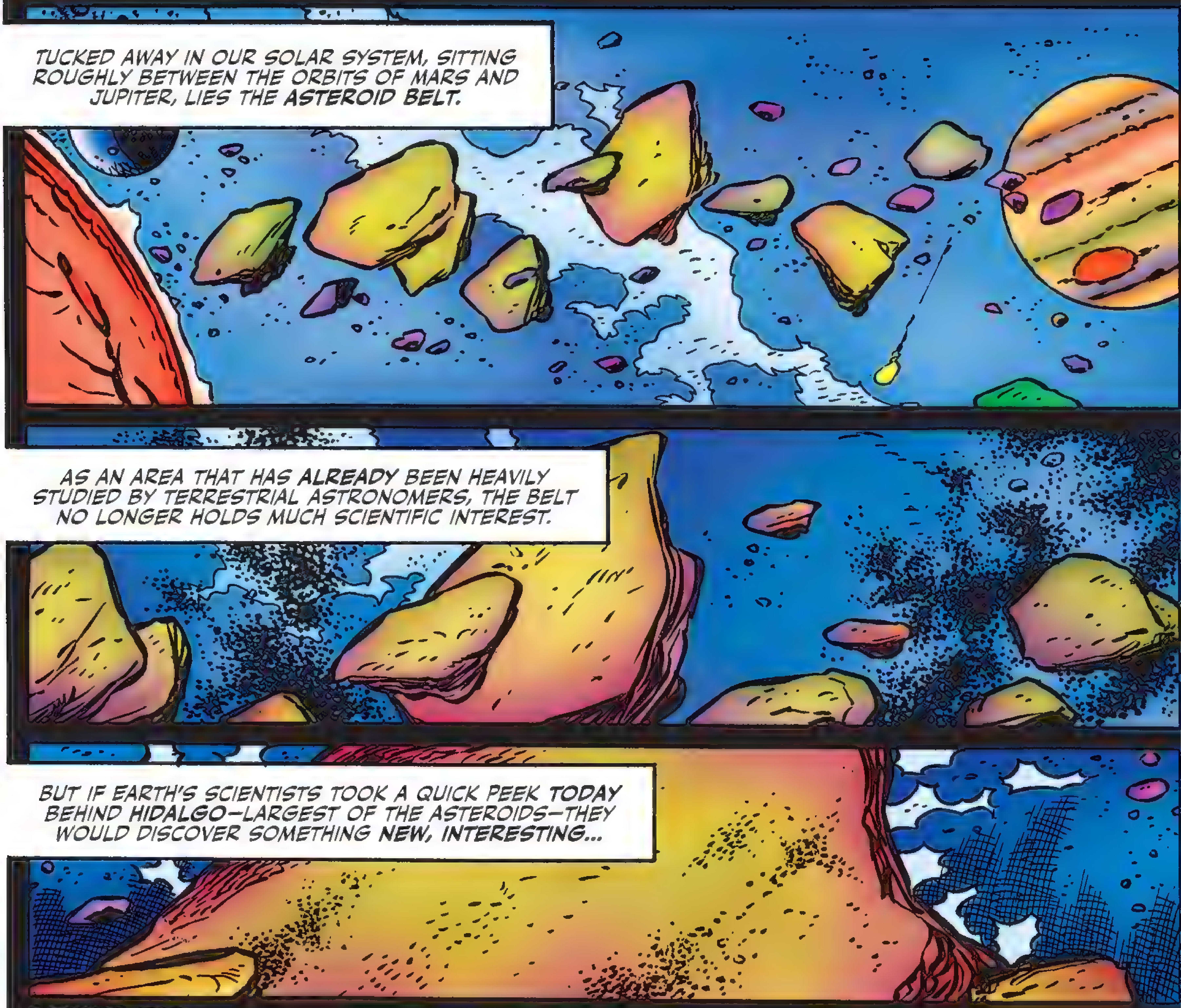

DO ME A SOLID! LINK TO THE *SECURITY CAM* OF THE *BILLIONS BANK INNER VAULT!* BIG SCREEN, PLEASE!
ALREADY DONE. I HAD INTERFACED WITH IT TO SEE YOUR FIGHT WITH THE *TIME THIEF!*
TWO GOOD FRIENDS TO HELP KEEP AN EYE ON ME... I'M STARTING TO FEEL *IMPORTANT!*
SO YOUR "*REAL* CROOK" *VANISHED* INTO *THIN AIR,* EH?
NO! I... WE... *DUCK AVENGER...*
I *LIKE* THIS SHOW! I SEE LYLA HAS HELPED CLEAR YOUR NAME!
HAHAHA! I HAVEN'T SEEN A DUCK TALE *THIS GOOD* ON TV IN YEARS!
THIS'LL STOP FANGUS FROM *INVENTING LIES* ABOUT ME FOR A WHILE! RUINING MY AVENGER REP TO *BOLSTER* HIS *SHABBY* CAREER! *BAH!*
PLUS... HE'LL BE TOO BUSY THINKING UP A *CREDIBLE DEFENSE* FOR THE *JUDGE! HA-HA!*
YES, THAT WILL KEEP HIM AT BAY!


BUT THERE IS ONE LAST MATTER THAT **BAFFLES ME.**
SOMETHING BAFFLES **YOU?** MR. **INFALLIBLE, INEFFABLE A.I.?!**
YES— **HAR-HAR.** STOP TEASING AND TELL ME HOW RED RAIDER FAILED TO **KNOCK** LYLA OUT!
WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE THE LUNK DIDN'T **TRY!**
ANYHOW, HE FAILED BECAUSE LYLA'S A **ROBOT!** OR RATHER, A PERFECTLY LIFELIKE **23RD CENTURY ANDROID!**
WHAT? DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BUY THAT? YOU'RE TRYING TO OVERLOAD MY DISBELIEF RELAYS!
NO, I'M SERIOUS. HUNDREDS OF **THOUSANDS** OF YEARS OF HISTORY ARE **TOO MANY** TO BE SUPERVISED BY FLESH-AND-BLOOD TIMECOPS!
"SO THE TIME POLICE EMPLOY **SENTIENT ANDROID GUARDIANS** INTO VARIOUS TIME PERIODS TO ACT AS **ARTIFICIAL SURVEILLANCE SATELLITES!**
"THEN, THOSE UNDETECTABLE ANDROIDS **INTEGRATE PERFECTLY** INTO THAT ERA'S SOCIETY—AND **VOILA!**"

THAT'S WHY THE EVRONIANS' EMOTION-EATING EVROGUN WOULDN'T WORK WHEN AGRON FIRED ON LYLA AT THE "ANXIETIES" CAST PARTY!*
* LAST ISSUE'S STORY: "EVRONIANS"!
AS AN EVERYDAY DUCK, LYLA'S NOT A BAD LADY AT ALL! IT'S A SHAME SHE'S AN ANDROID!
A "SHAME?" OH, I WOULDN'T SAY SO.
HUH? WHY'S THAT, ONE?
[SEARCHING...] WHERE DID I LOG THE FILES FOR DUCKBURG'S PHONE DIRECTORY? MAYBE YOU HAVE HER NUMBER!
BETWEEN US :AHEM: "GUYS," I... THINK OUR 23RD CENTURY POLICEWOMAN FRIEND IS... WELL... CUTE.
A SYNTHETIC BEAUTY LIKE HER WOULD BE THE IDEAL GIRLFRIE—COMPANION!—FOR A CULTURED, GOOD-LOOKING ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE SUCH AS MYSELF!
:BWA-HAHA!:
THE END... FOR NOW!
NEXT ISSUE: "XAD-HOOM!"

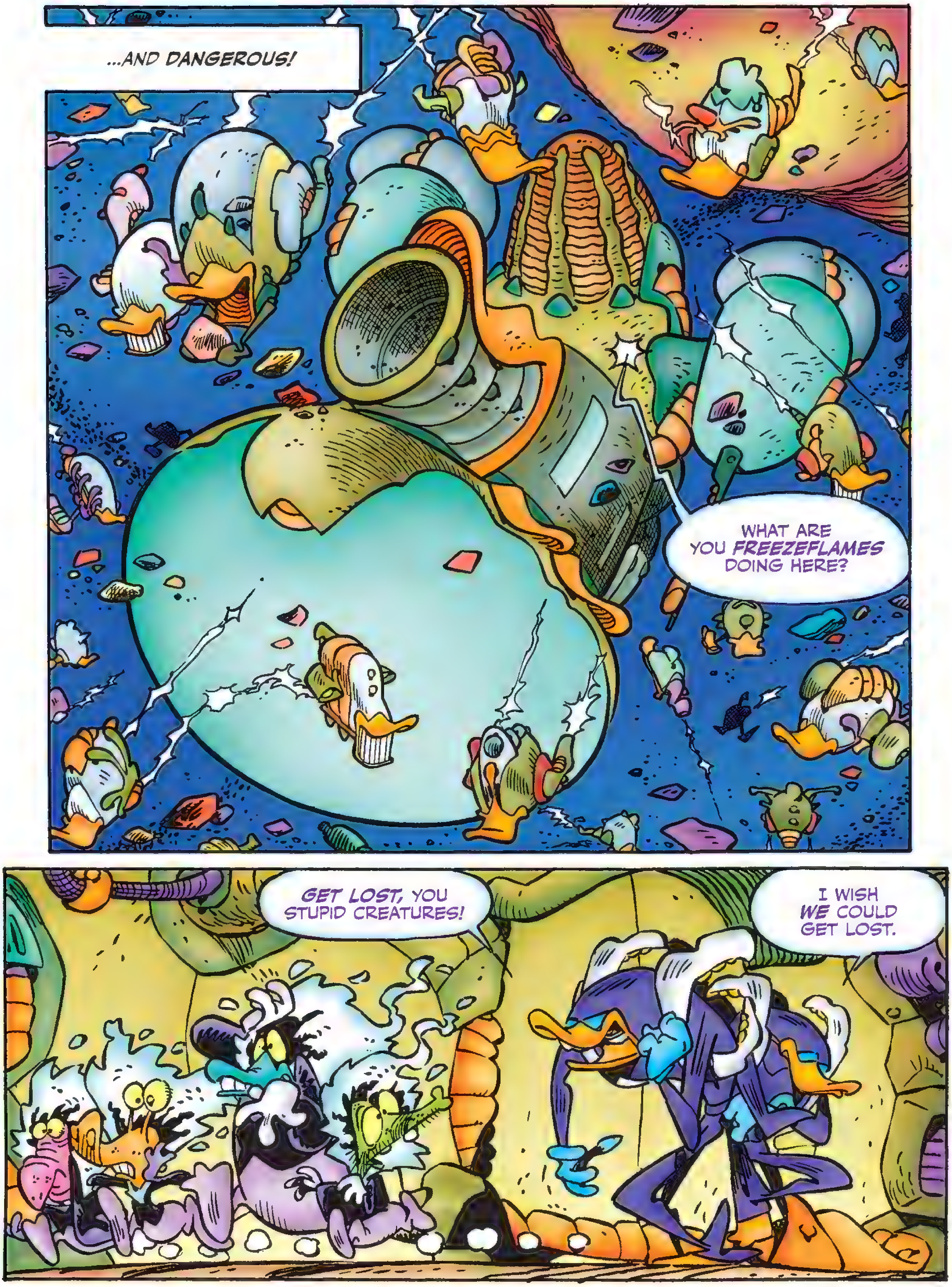
Art by **Stefano Intini** and **Max Monteduro,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

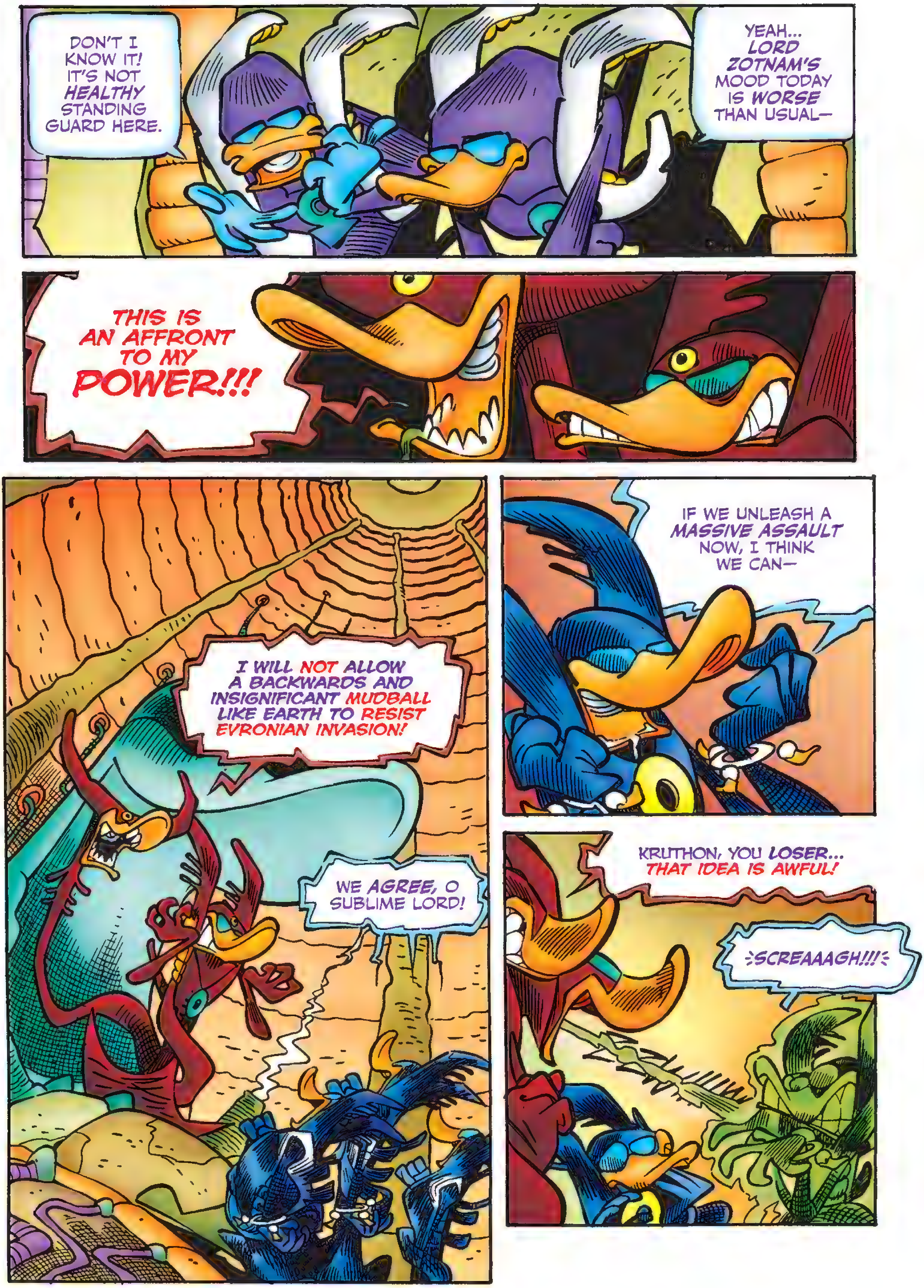
Art by **Marco Gervasio,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

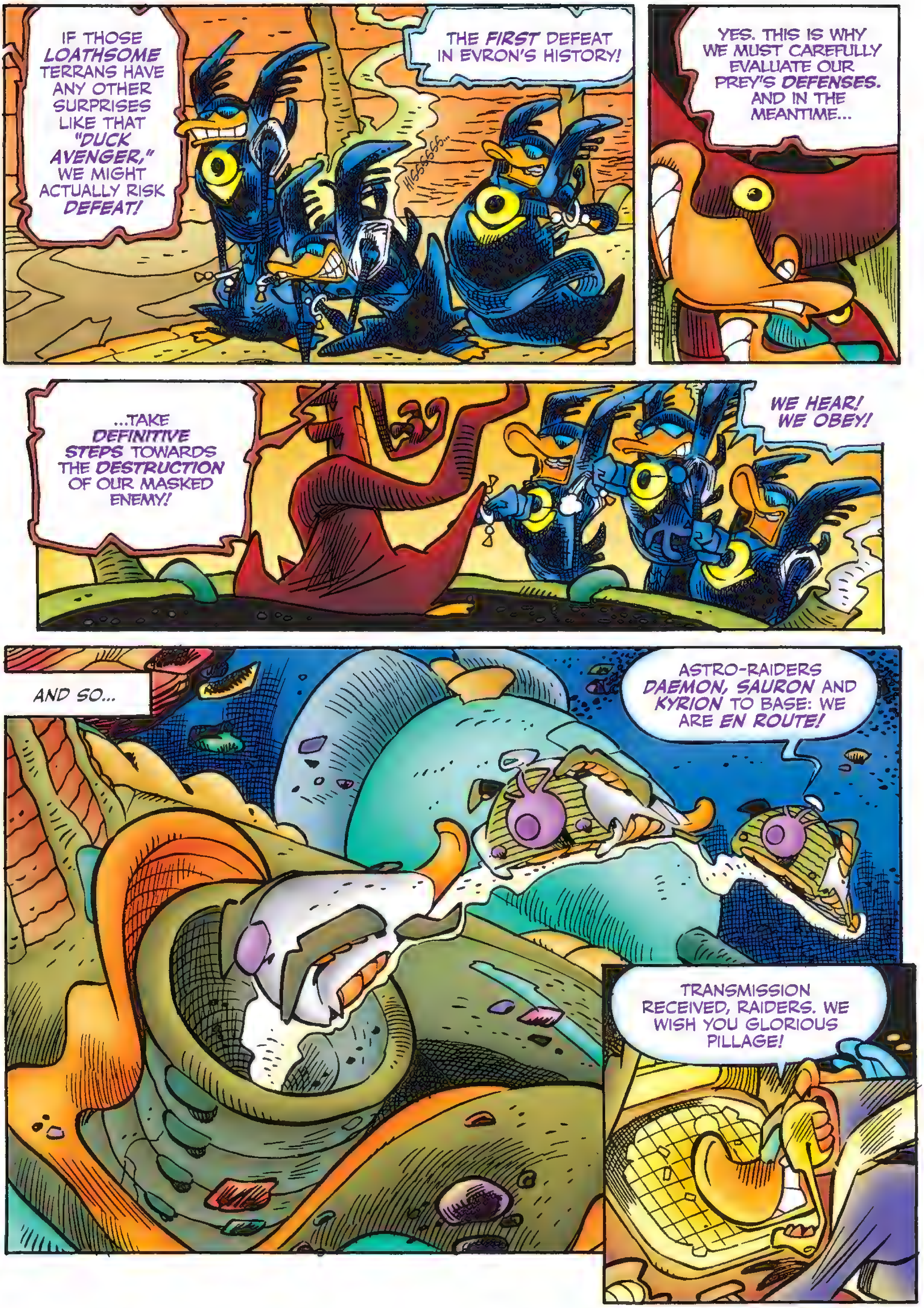

TUCKED AWAY IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SITTING ROUGHLY BETWEEN THE ORBITS OF MARS AND JUPITER, LIES THE **ASTEROID BELT.**
AS AN AREA THAT HAS **ALREADY** BEEN HEAVILY STUDIED BY TERRESTRIAL ASTRONOMERS, THE BELT NO LONGER HOLDS MUCH SCIENTIFIC INTEREST.
BUT IF EARTH'S SCIENTISTS TOOK A QUICK PEEK **TODAY** BEHIND **HIDALGO**—LARGEST OF THE ASTEROIDS—THEY WOULD DISCOVER SOMETHING **NEW, INTERESTING...**

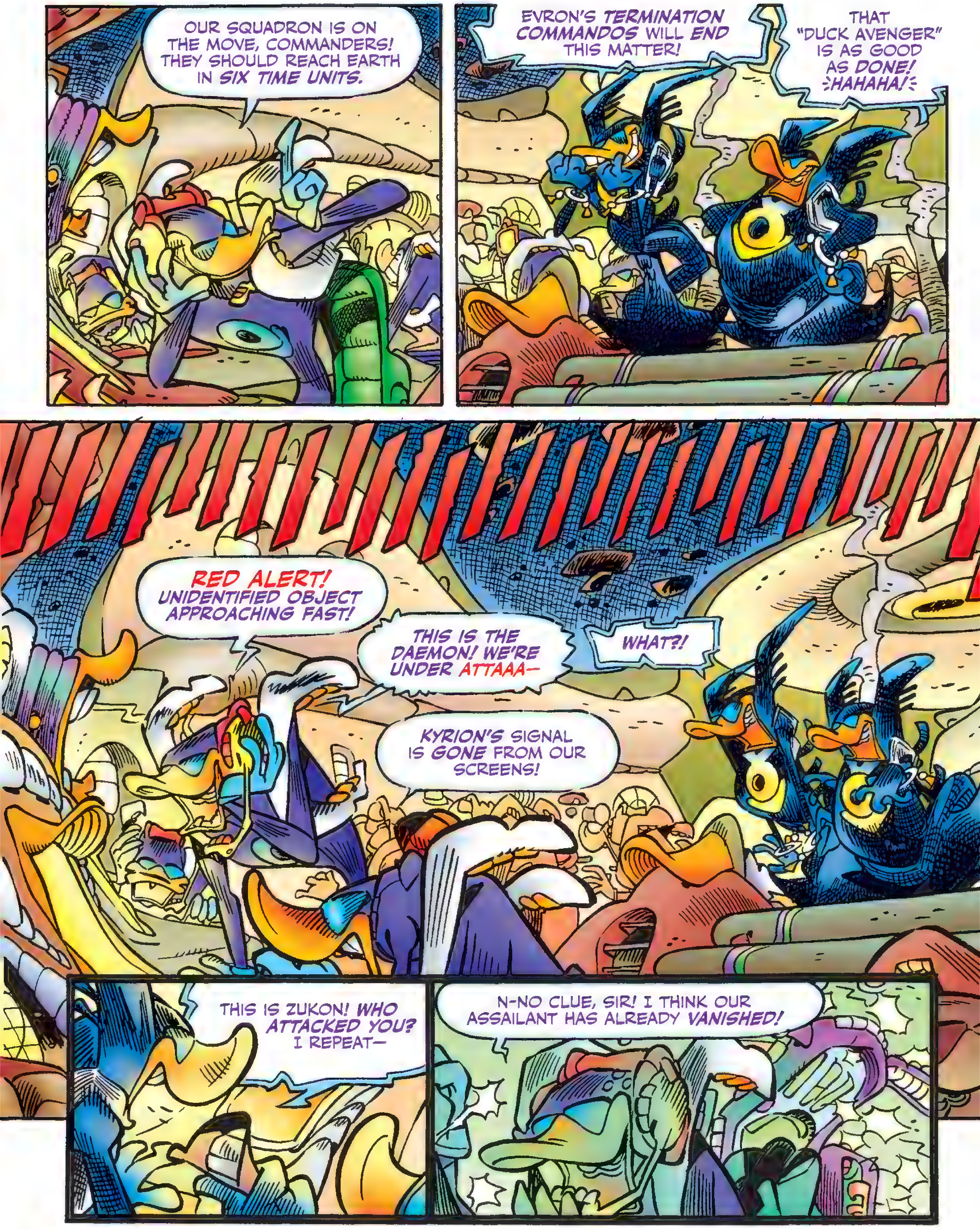
I-PKNA-0/3

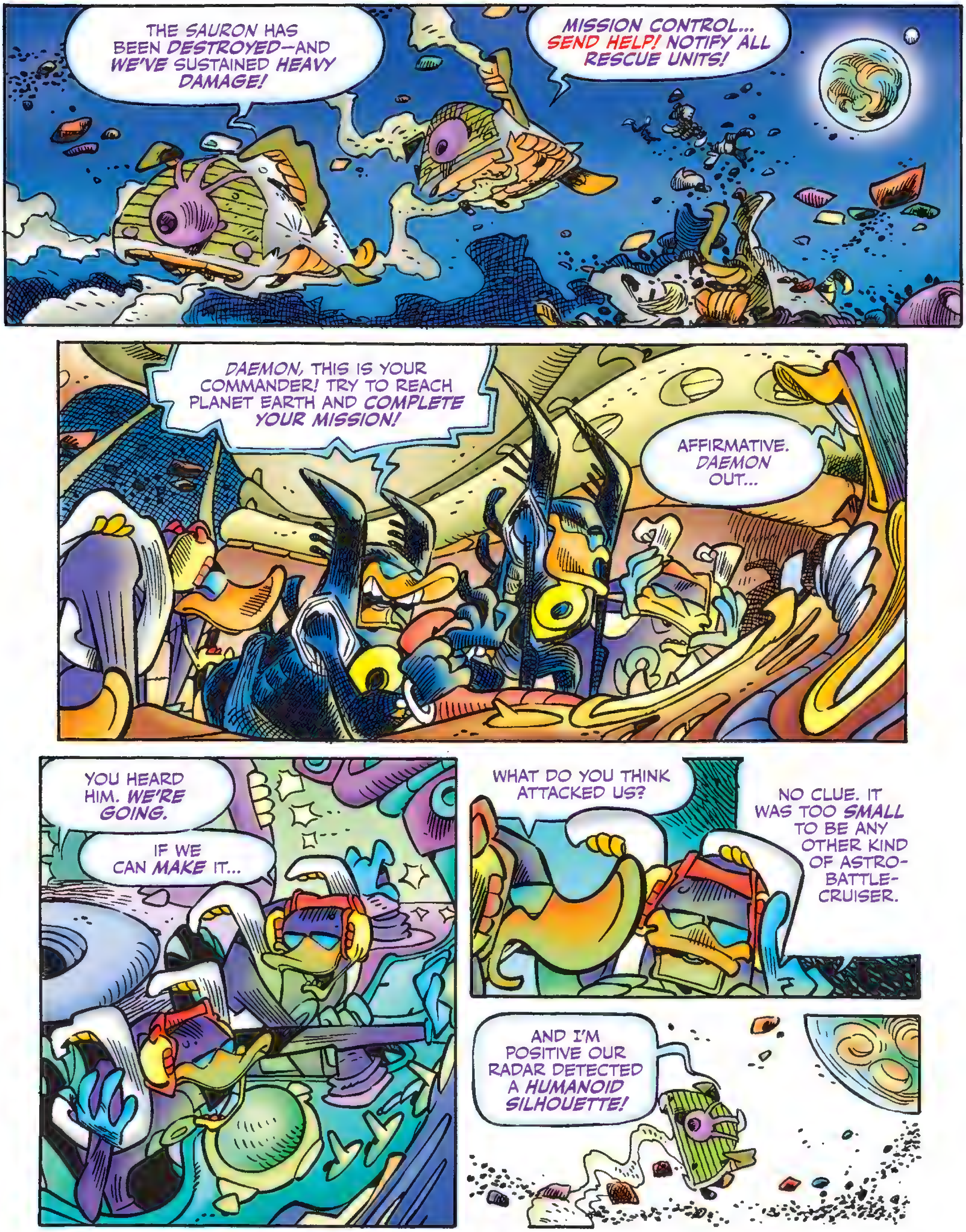
XADHOOM!

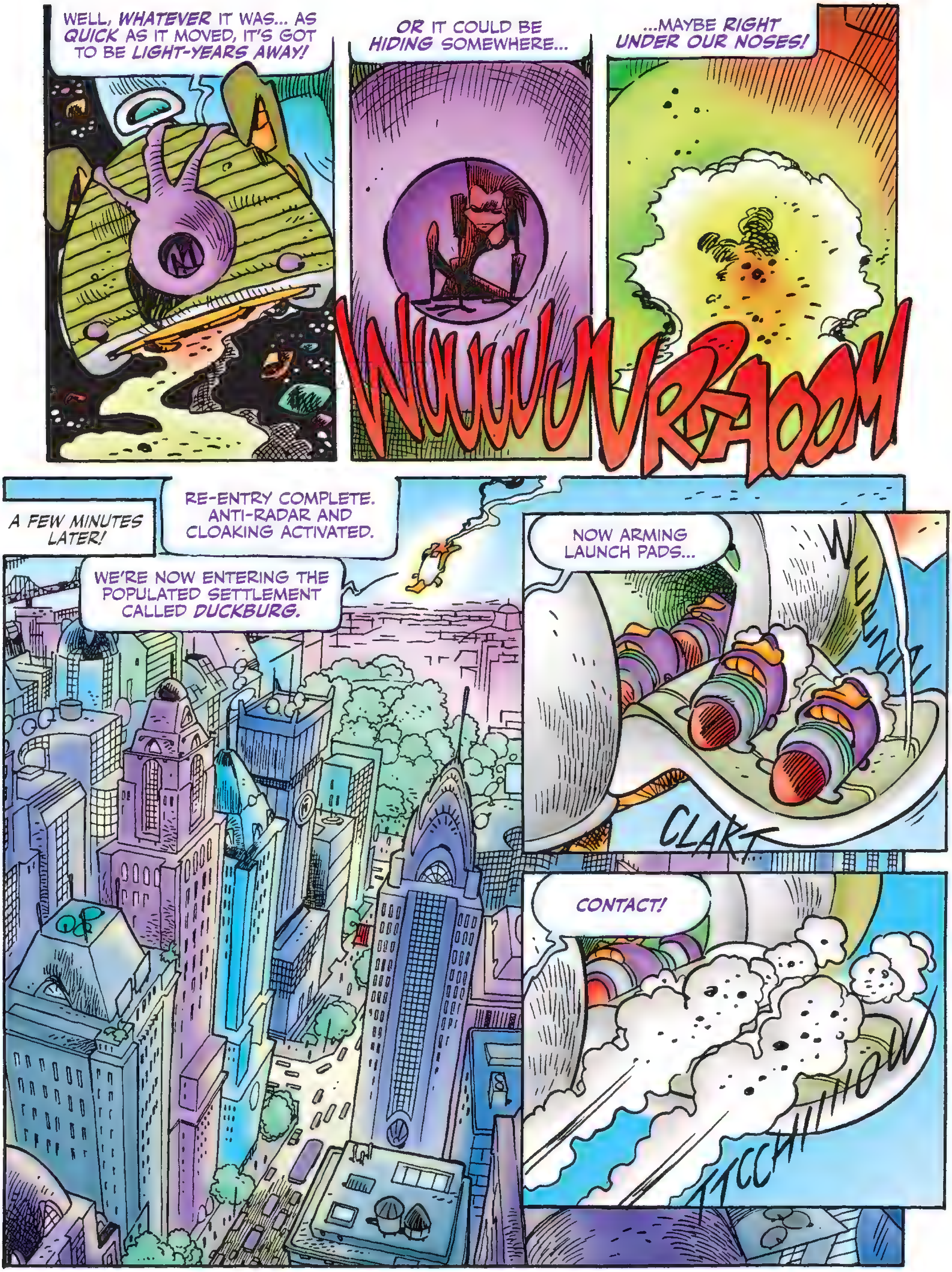

...AND DANGEROUS!
WHAT ARE YOU FREEZEFLAMES DOING HERE?
GET LOST, YOU STUPID CREATURES!
I WISH WE COULD GET LOST.

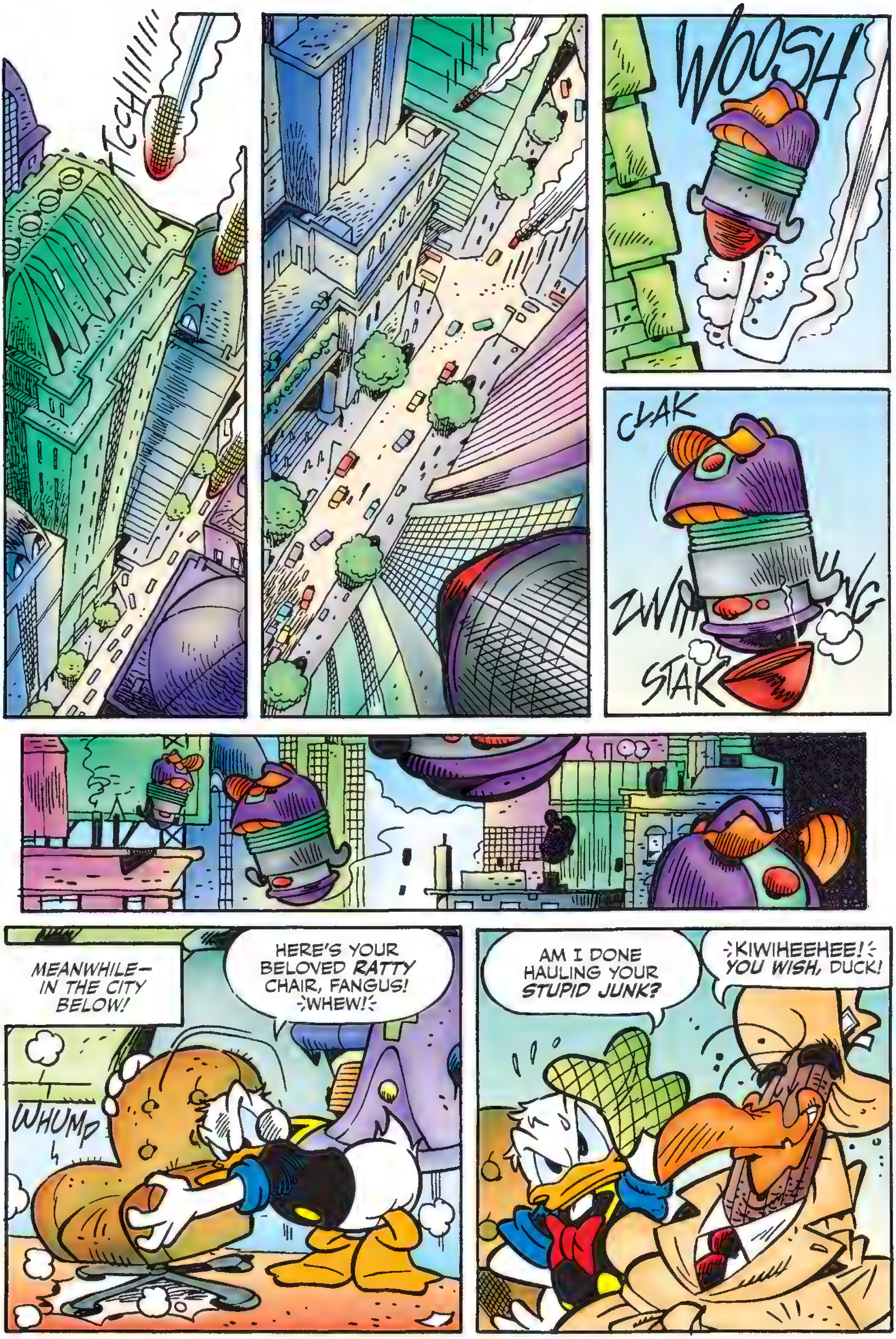

DON'T I KNOW IT! IT'S NOT HEALTHY STANDING GUARD HERE.
YEAH... LORD ZOTNAM'S MOOD TODAY IS WORSE THAN USUAL—
THIS IS AN AFFRONT TO MY POWER!!!
I WILL NOT ALLOW A BACKWARDS AND INSIGNIFICANT MUDBALL LIKE EARTH TO RESIST EVRONIAN INVASION!
WE AGREE, O SUBLIME LORD!
IF WE UNLEASH A MASSIVE ASSAULT NOW, I THINK WE CAN—
KRUTHON, YOU LOSER... THAT IDEA IS AWFUL!
SCREAAAGH!!!

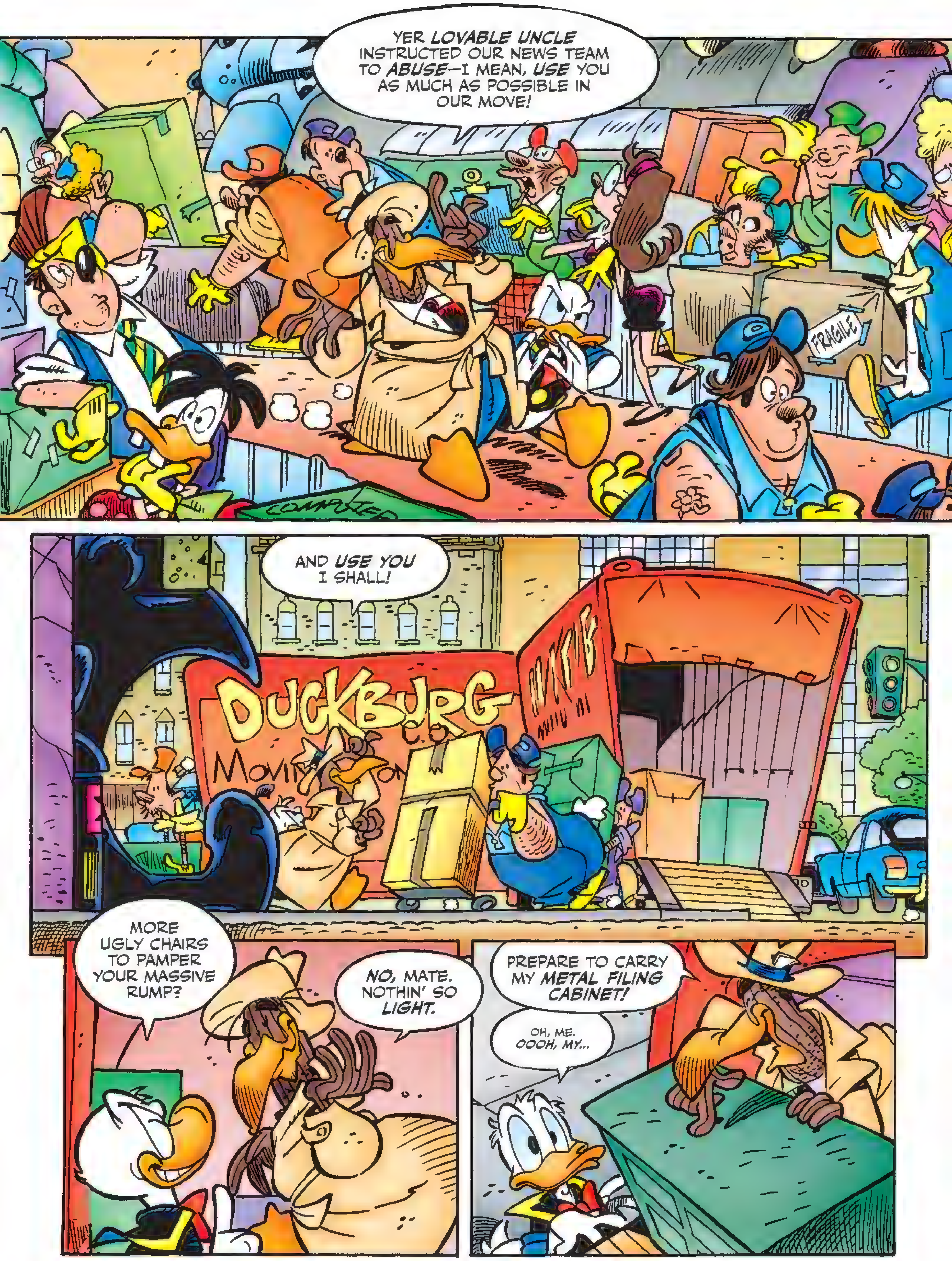

IF THOSE LOATHSOME TERRANS HAVE ANY OTHER SURPRISES LIKE THAT "DUCK AVENGER," WE MIGHT ACTUALLY RISK DEFEAT!
HISSSSSS...
THE FIRST DEFEAT IN EVRON'S HISTORY!
YES. THIS IS WHY WE MUST CAREFULLY EVALUATE OUR PREY'S DEFENSES. AND IN THE MEANTIME...
...TAKE DEFINITIVE STEPS TOWARDS THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR MASKED ENEMY!
WE HEAR! WE OBEY!
AND SO...
ASTRO-RAIDERS DAEMON, SAURON AND KYRION TO BASE: WE ARE EN ROUTE!
TRANSMISSION RECEIVED, RAIDERS. WE WISH YOU GLORIOUS PILLAGE!

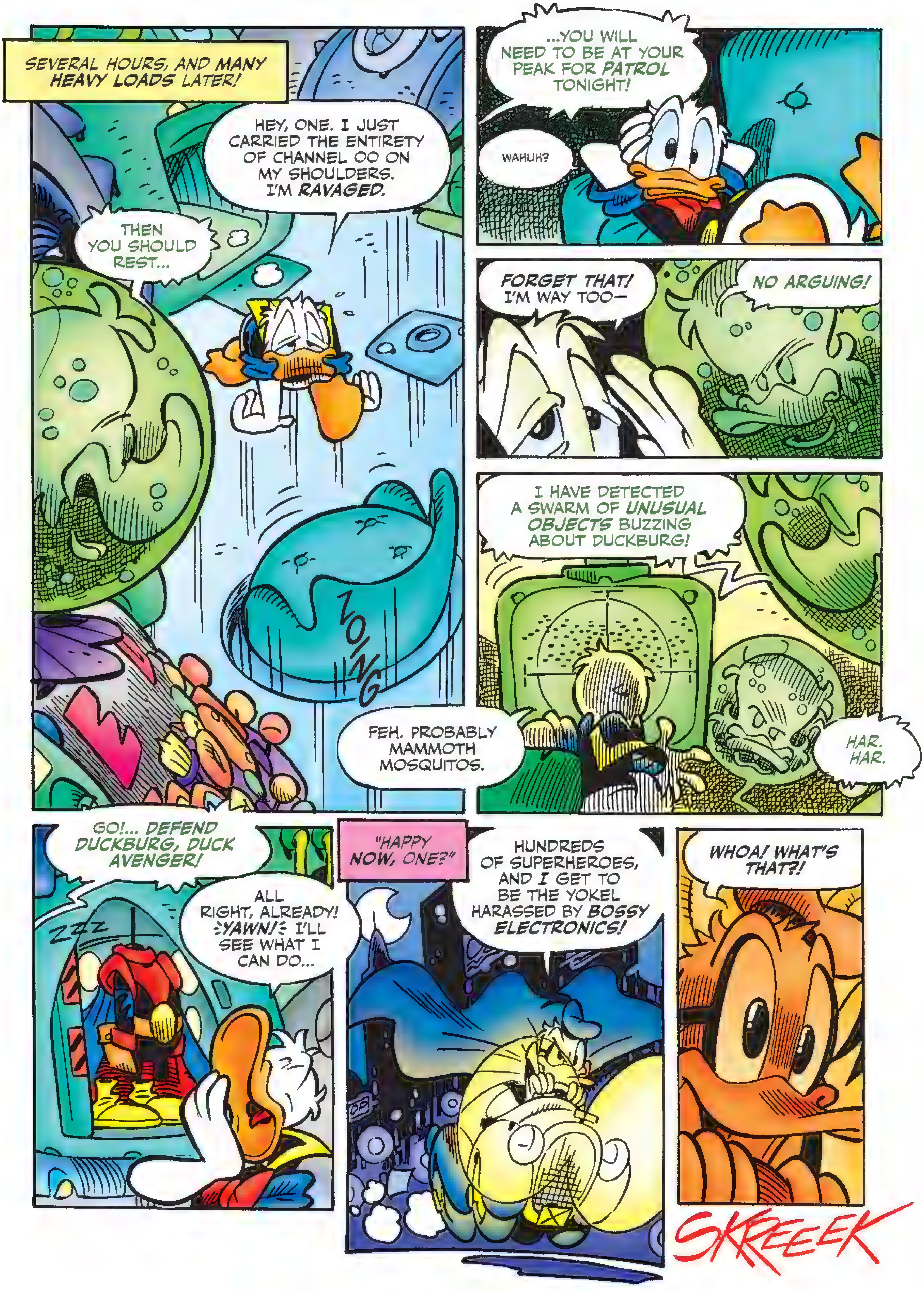

OUR SQUADRON IS ON THE MOVE, COMMANDERS! THEY SHOULD REACH EARTH IN SIX TIME UNITS.
EVRON'S TERMINATION COMMANDOS WILL END THIS MATTER!
THAT "DUCK AVENGER" IS AS GOOD AS DONE! HAHAHA!
RED ALERT! UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT APPROACHING FAST!
THIS IS THE DAEMON! WE'RE UNDER ATTAAA—
WHAT?!
KYRION'S SIGNAL IS GONE FROM OUR SCREENS!
THIS IS ZUKON! WHO ATTACKED YOU? I REPEAT—
N-NO CLUE, SIR! I THINK OUR ASSAILANT HAS ALREADY VANISHED!

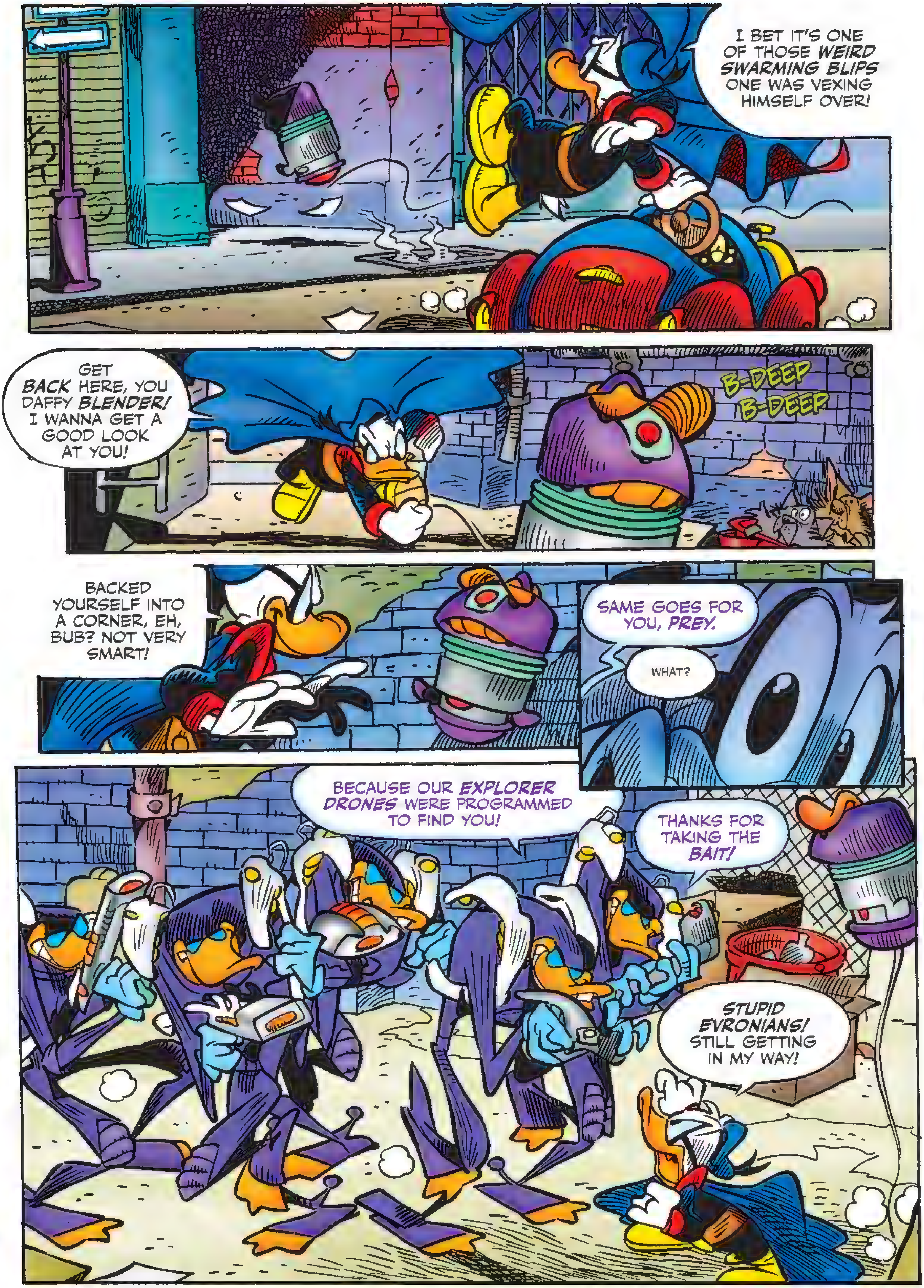

THE SAURON HAS BEEN DESTROYED—AND WE'VE SUSTAINED HEAVY DAMAGE!
MISSION CONTROL... SEND HELP! NOTIFY ALL RESCUE UNITS!
DAEMON, THIS IS YOUR COMMANDER! TRY TO REACH PLANET EARTH AND COMPLETE YOUR MISSION!
AFFIRMATIVE. DAEMON OUT...
YOU HEARD HIM. WE'RE GOING.
IF WE CAN MAKE IT...
WHAT DO YOU THINK ATTACKED US?
NO CLUE. IT WAS TOO SMALL TO BE ANY OTHER KIND OF ASTRO-BATTLE-CRUISER.
AND I'M POSITIVE OUR RADAR DETECTED A HUMANOID SILHOUETTE!

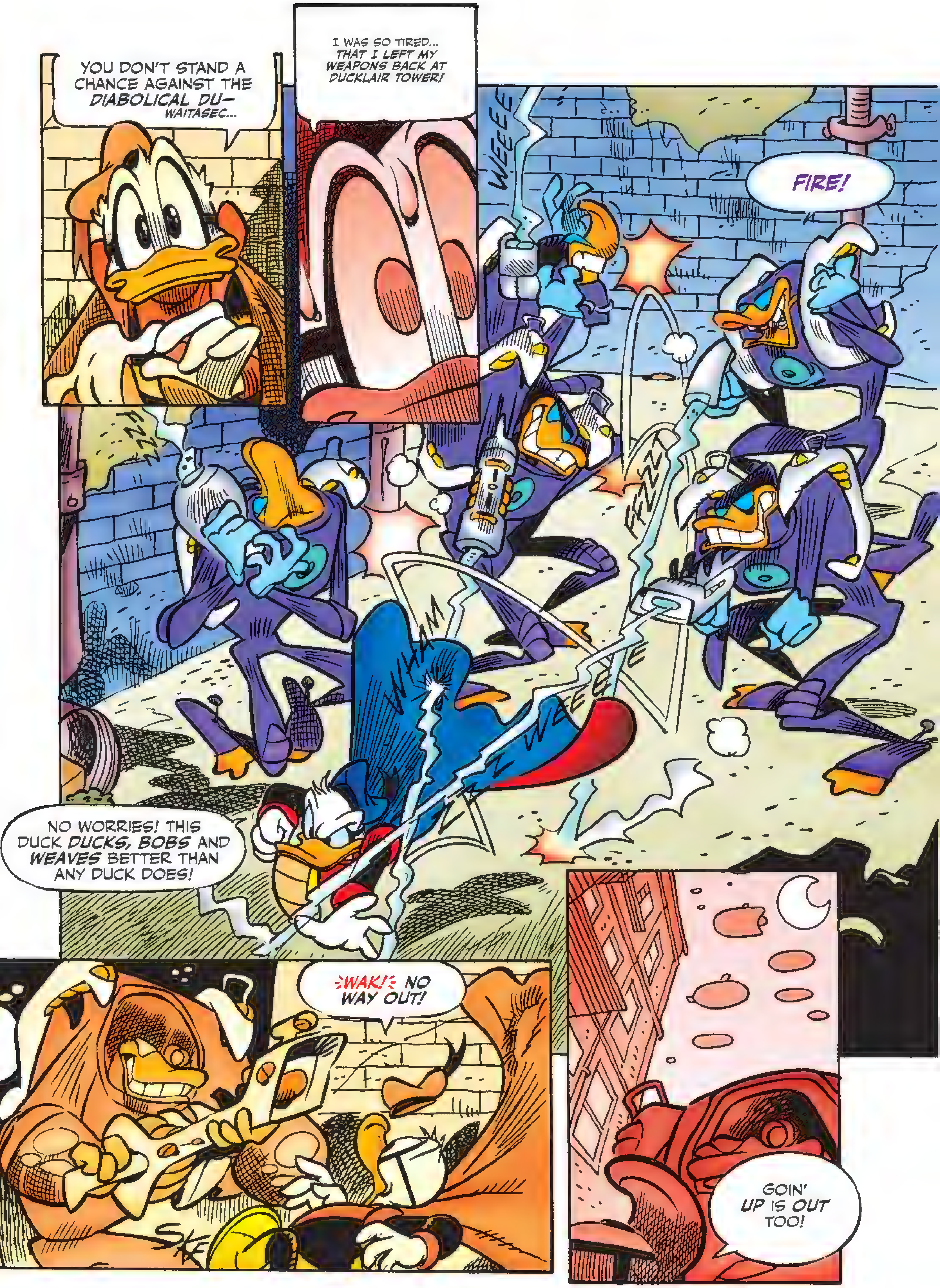

WELL, *WHATEVER* IT WAS... AS *QUICK* AS IT MOVED, IT'S GOT TO BE *LIGHT-YEARS AWAY!*
OR IT COULD BE *HIDING* SOMEWHERE...
...MAYBE *RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!*
WUUUUUMVRAOOM
A FEW MINUTES LATER!
RE-ENTRY COMPLETE. ANTI-RADAR AND CLOAKING ACTIVATED.
WE'RE NOW ENTERING THE POPULATED SETTLEMENT CALLED *DUCKBURG.*
NOW ARMING LAUNCH PADS...
WEENN
CLAKT
CONTACT!
TTCCHHHOW

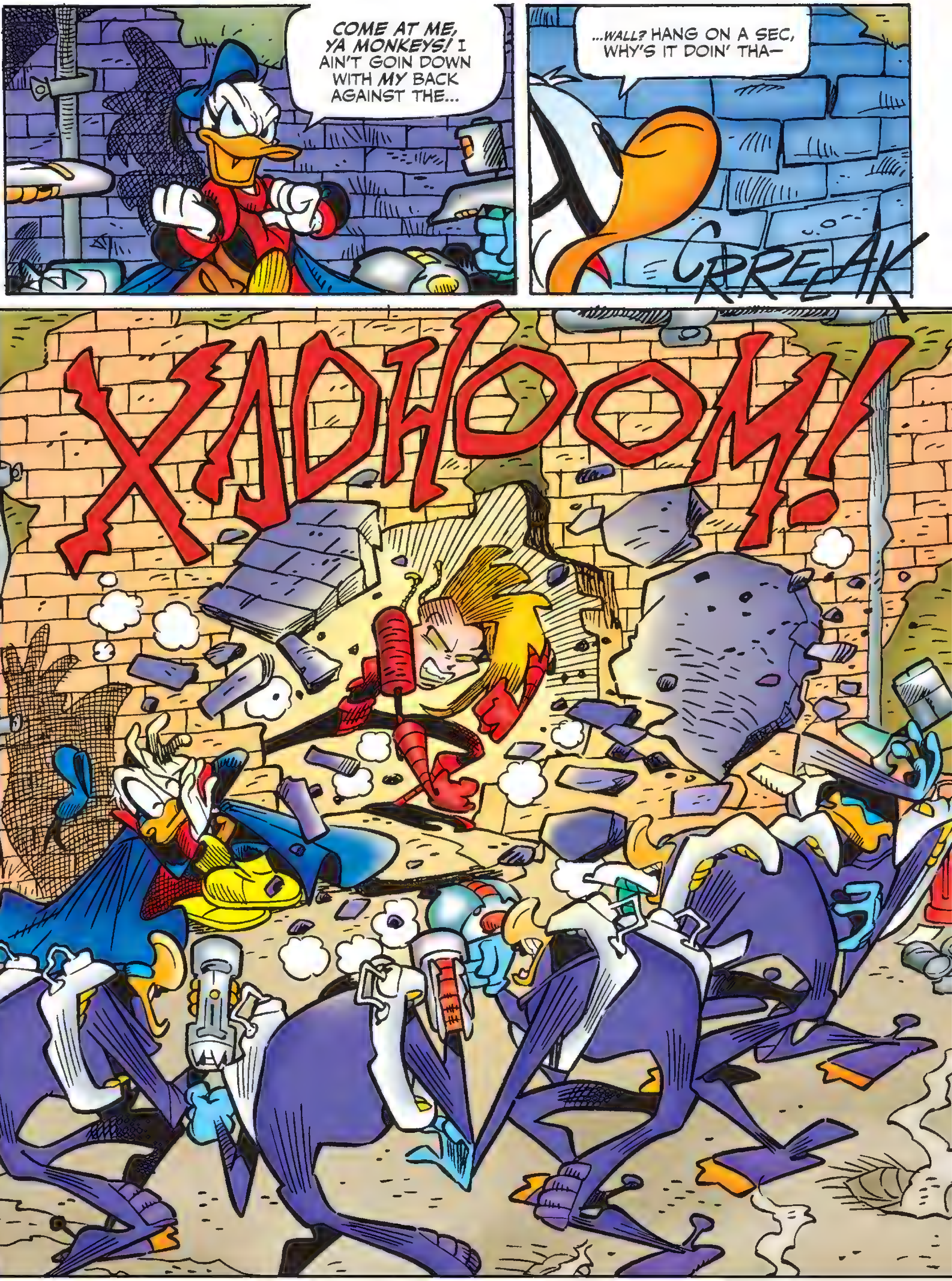

TCCH!!!!!!
WOOSH
CLAK
ZWIIING
STAK
MEANWHILE— IN THE CITY BELOW!
WHUMP
HERE'S YOUR BELOVED RATTY CHAIR, FANGUS! ·WHEW!·
AM I DONE HAULING YOUR STUPID JUNK?
·KIWIHEEHEE!· YOU WISH, DUCK!

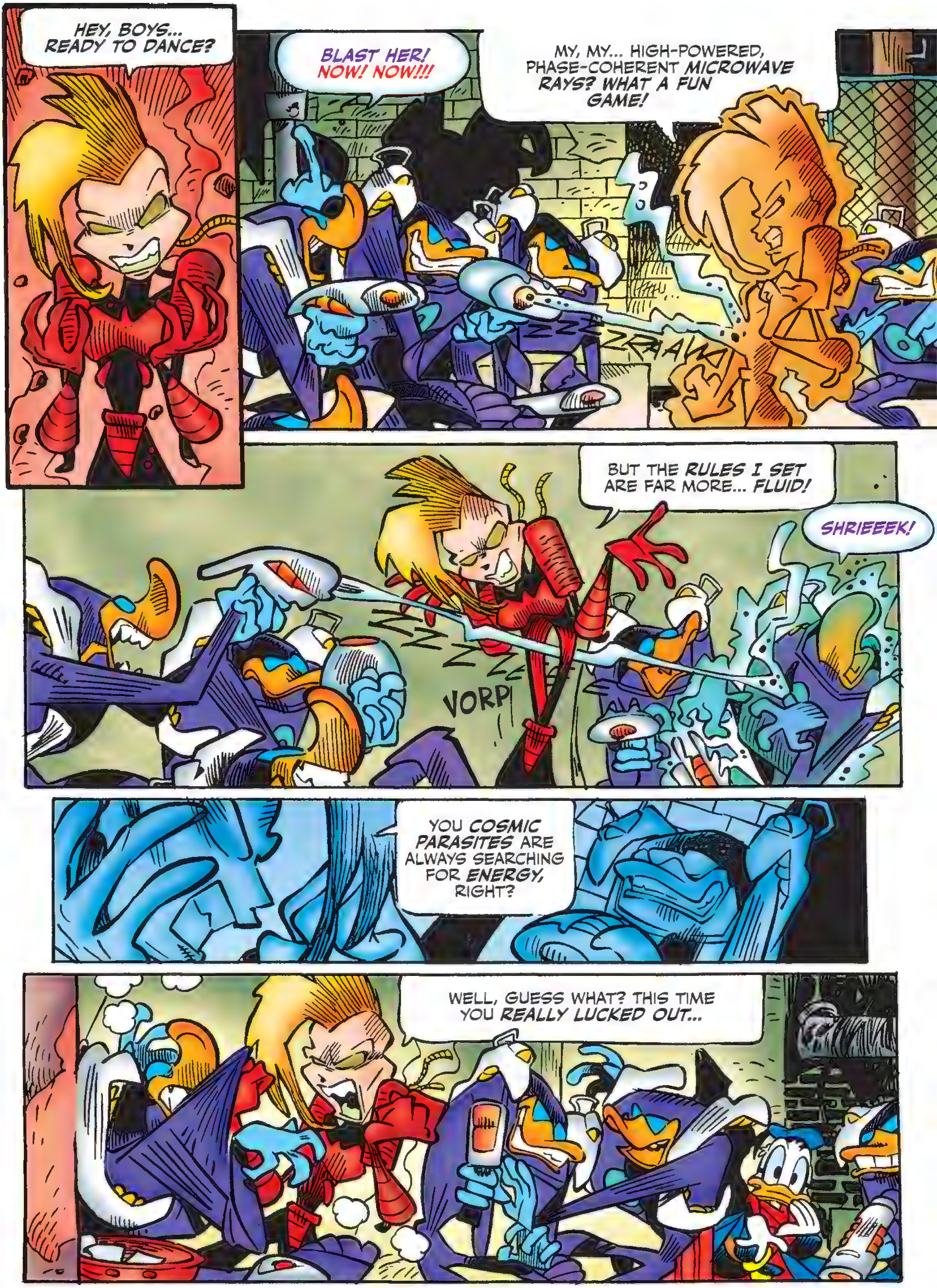

YER *LOVABLE UNCLE* INSTRUCTED OUR NEWS TEAM TO *ABUSE*—I MEAN, *USE* YOU AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE IN OUR MOVE!
FRAGILE
AND *USE YOU* I SHALL!
DUCKBURG
MORE UGLY CHAIRS TO PAMPER YOUR MASSIVE RUMP?
NO, MATE. NOTHIN' SO *LIGHT.*
PREPARE TO CARRY MY *METAL FILING CABINET!*
OH, ME. OOOH, MY...

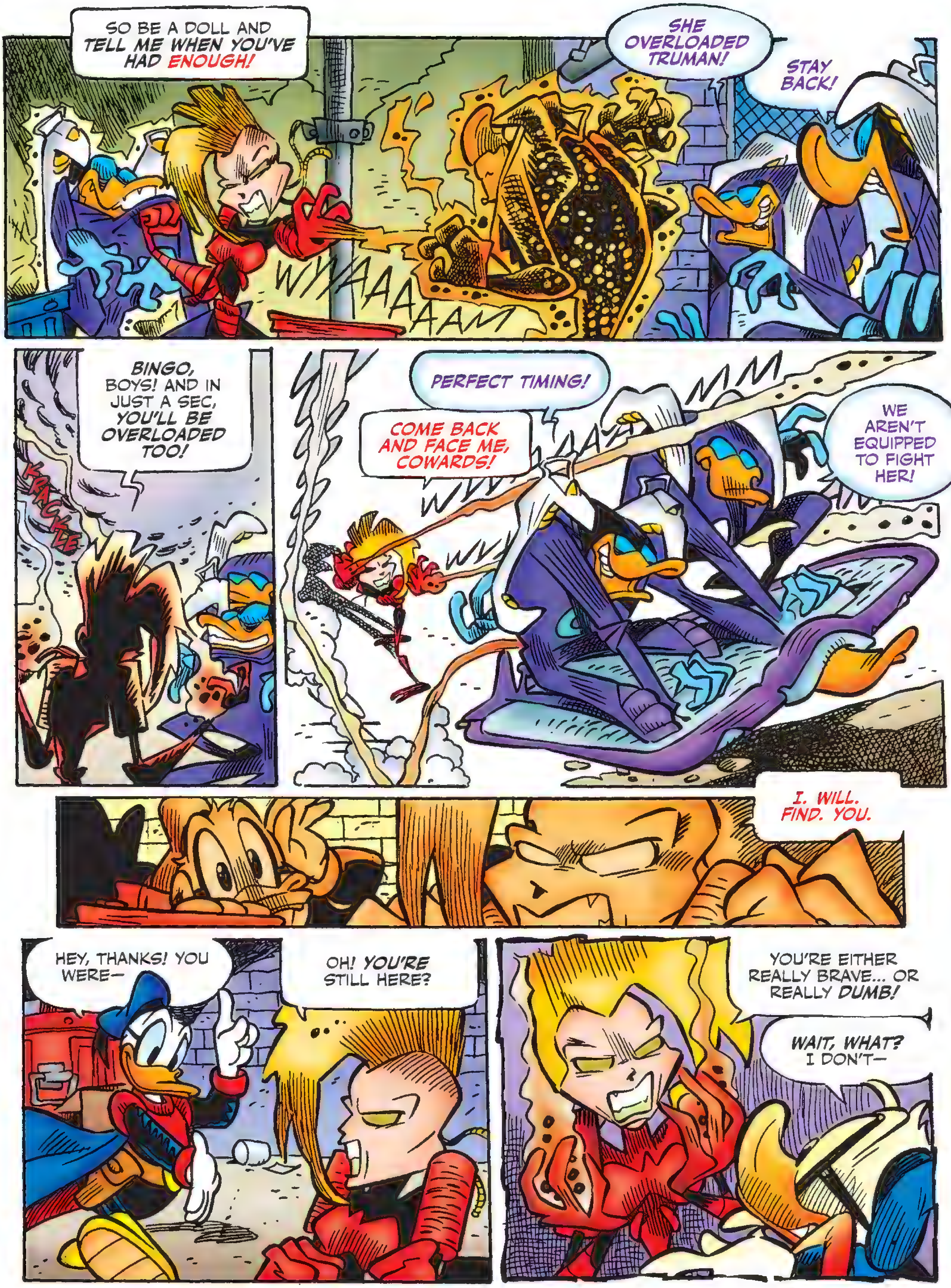

SEVERAL HOURS, AND MANY HEAVY LOADS LATER!
HEY, ONE. I JUST CARRIED THE ENTIRETY OF CHANNEL 00 ON MY SHOULDERS. I'M RAVAGED.
THEN YOU SHOULD REST...
ZOING
...YOU WILL NEED TO BE AT YOUR PEAK FOR PATROL TONIGHT!
WAHUH?
FORGET THAT! I'M WAY TOO—
NO ARGUING!
I HAVE DETECTED A SWARM OF UNUSUAL OBJECTS BUZZING ABOUT DUCKBURG!
FEH. PROBABLY MAMMOTH MOSQUITOS.
HAR. HAR.
GO!... DEFEND DUCKBURG, DUCK AVENGER!
ZZZ
ALL RIGHT, ALREADY! YAWN! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO...
"HAPPY NOW, ONE?"
HUNDREDS OF SUPERHEROES, AND I GET TO BE THE YOKEL HARASSED BY BOSSY ELECTRONICS!
WHOA! WHAT'S THAT?!
SKREEEK

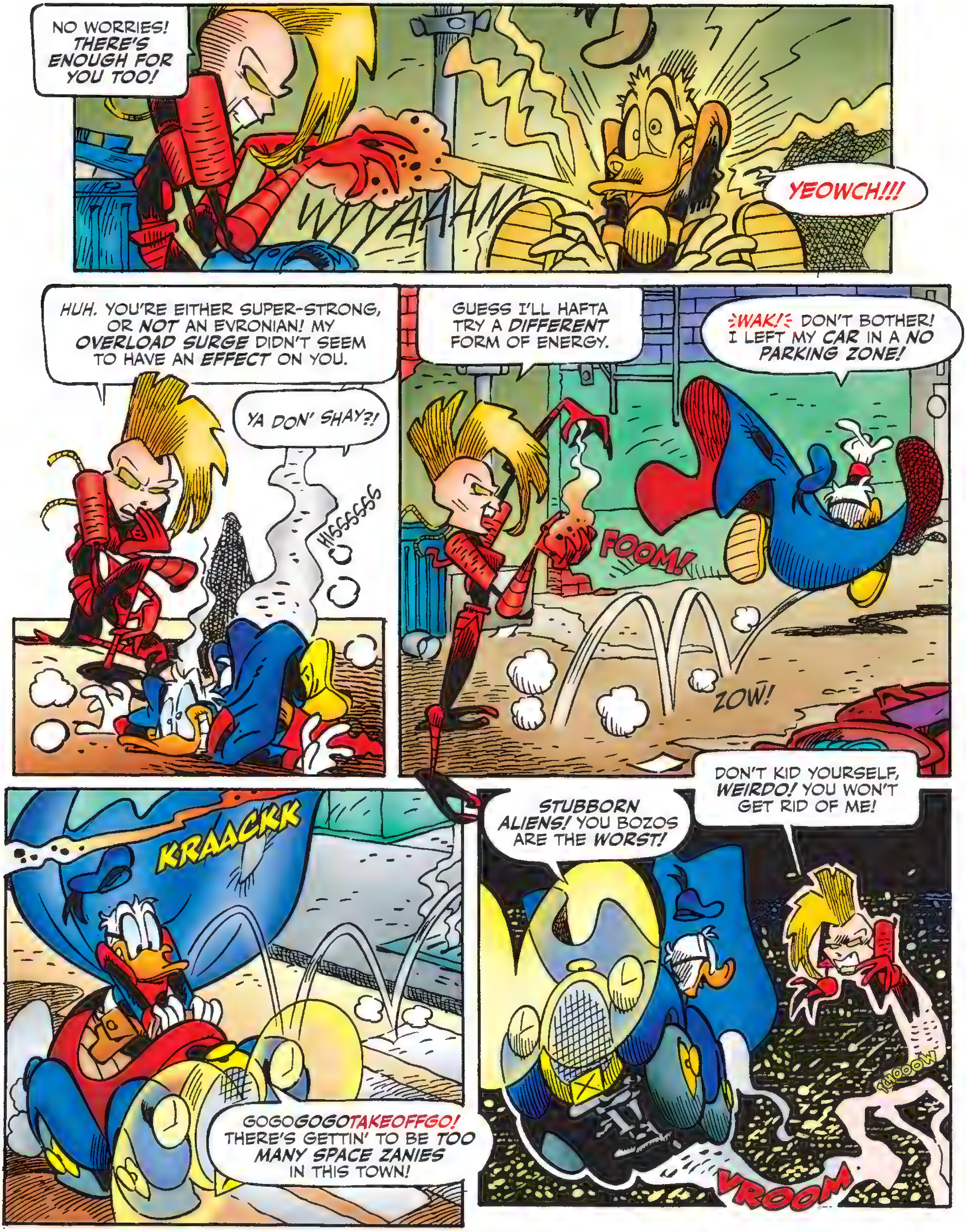

I BET IT'S ONE OF THOSE WEIRD SWARMING BLIPS ONE WAS VEXING HIMSELF OVER!
GET BACK HERE, YOU DAFFY BLENDER! I WANNA GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!
B-DEEP B-DEEP
BACKED YOURSELF INTO A CORNER, EH, BUB? NOT VERY SMART!
SAME GOES FOR YOU, PREY.
WHAT?
BECAUSE OUR EXPLORER DRONES WERE PROGRAMMED TO FIND YOU!
THANKS FOR TAKING THE BAIT!
STUPID EVRONIANS! STILL GETTING IN MY WAY!

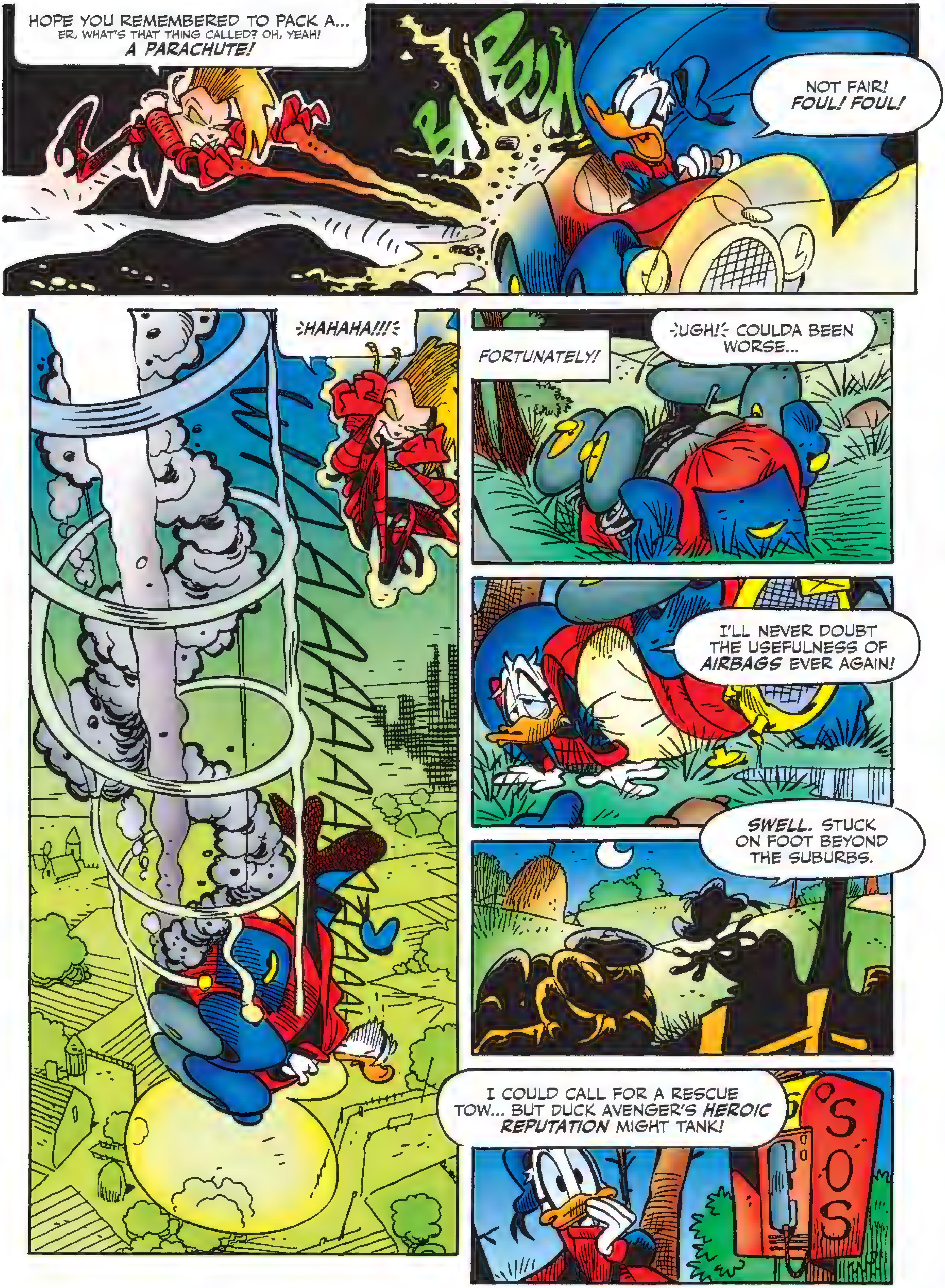

YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE *DIABOLICAL DU—* WAITASEC...
I WAS SO TIRED... *THAT I LEFT MY WEAPONS BACK AT DUCKLAIR TOWER!*
WEEEE
FIRE!
FZZZ
FZZZ
WHAM
WEEEEE
NO WORRIES! THIS DUCK *DUCKS, BOBS* AND *WEAVES* BETTER THAN ANY DUCK DOES!
WAK! NO WAY OUT!
SKE
GOIN' *UP* IS *OUT* TOO!

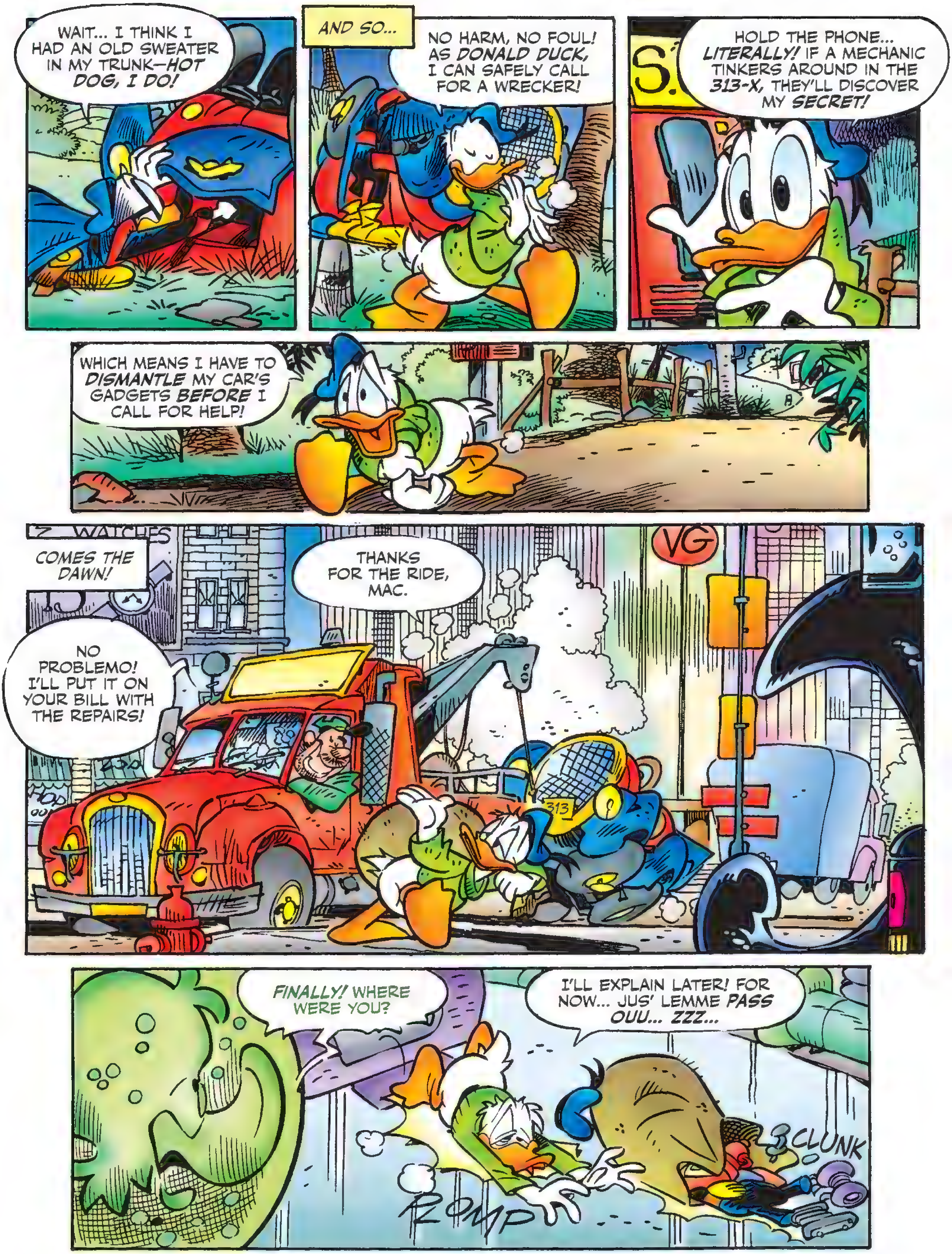

COME AT ME, YA MONKEYS! I AIN'T GOIN DOWN WITH MY BACK AGAINST THE...
...WALL? HANG ON A SEC, WHY'S IT DOIN' THA—
CRREEAK
XADHOOM!

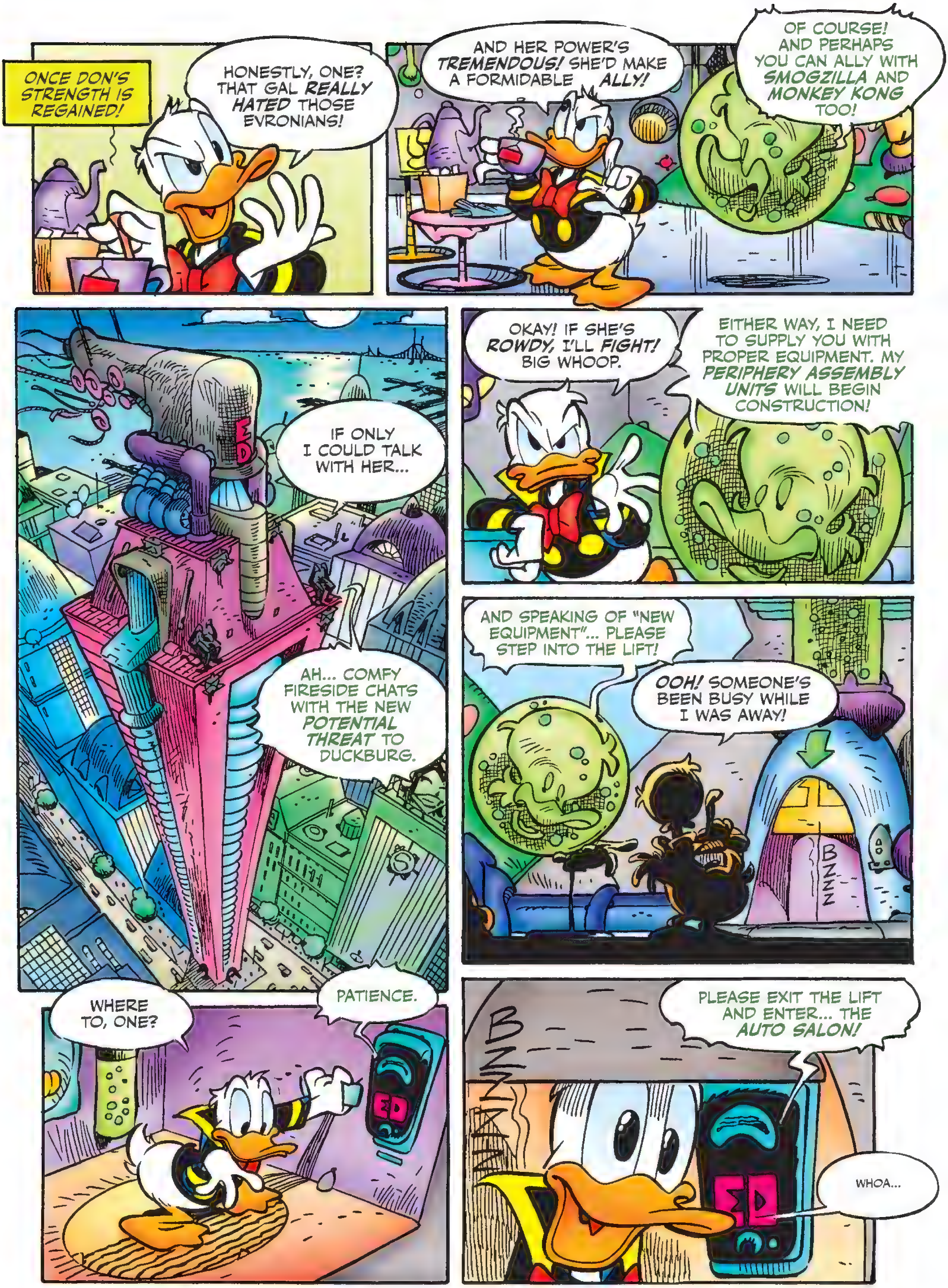

HEY, BOYS... READY TO DANCE?
BLAST HER! NOW! NOW!!!
MY, MY... HIGH-POWERED, PHASE-COHERENT MICROWAVE RAYS? WHAT A FUN GAME!
ZZRAAWK
BUT THE RULES I SET ARE FAR MORE... FLUID!
SHRIEEEK!
VORP
YOU COSMIC PARASITES ARE ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR ENERGY, RIGHT?
WELL, GUESS WHAT? THIS TIME YOU REALLY LUCKED OUT...

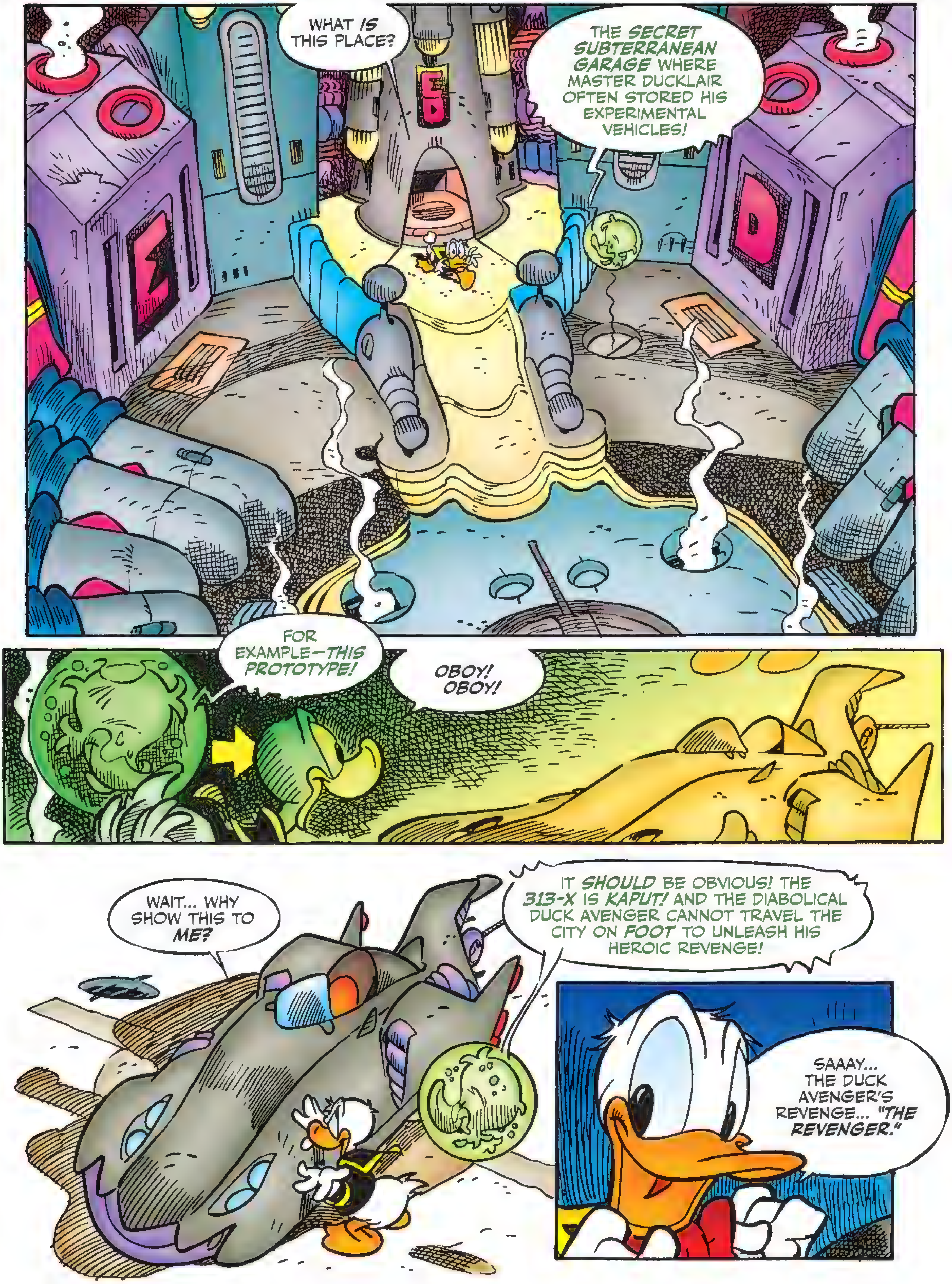

SO BE A DOLL AND TELL ME WHEN YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH!
SHE OVERLOADED TRUMAN!
STAY BACK!
WHAAAAAAM
BINGO, BOYS! AND IN JUST A SEC, YOU'LL BE OVERLOADED TOO!
KRACKLE
PERFECT TIMING!
COME BACK AND FACE ME, COWARDS!
WE AREN'T EQUIPPED TO FIGHT HER!
I. WILL. FIND. YOU.
HEY, THANKS! YOU WERE—
OH! YOU'RE STILL HERE?
YOU'RE EITHER REALLY BRAVE... OR REALLY DUMB!
WAIT, WHAT? I DON'T—

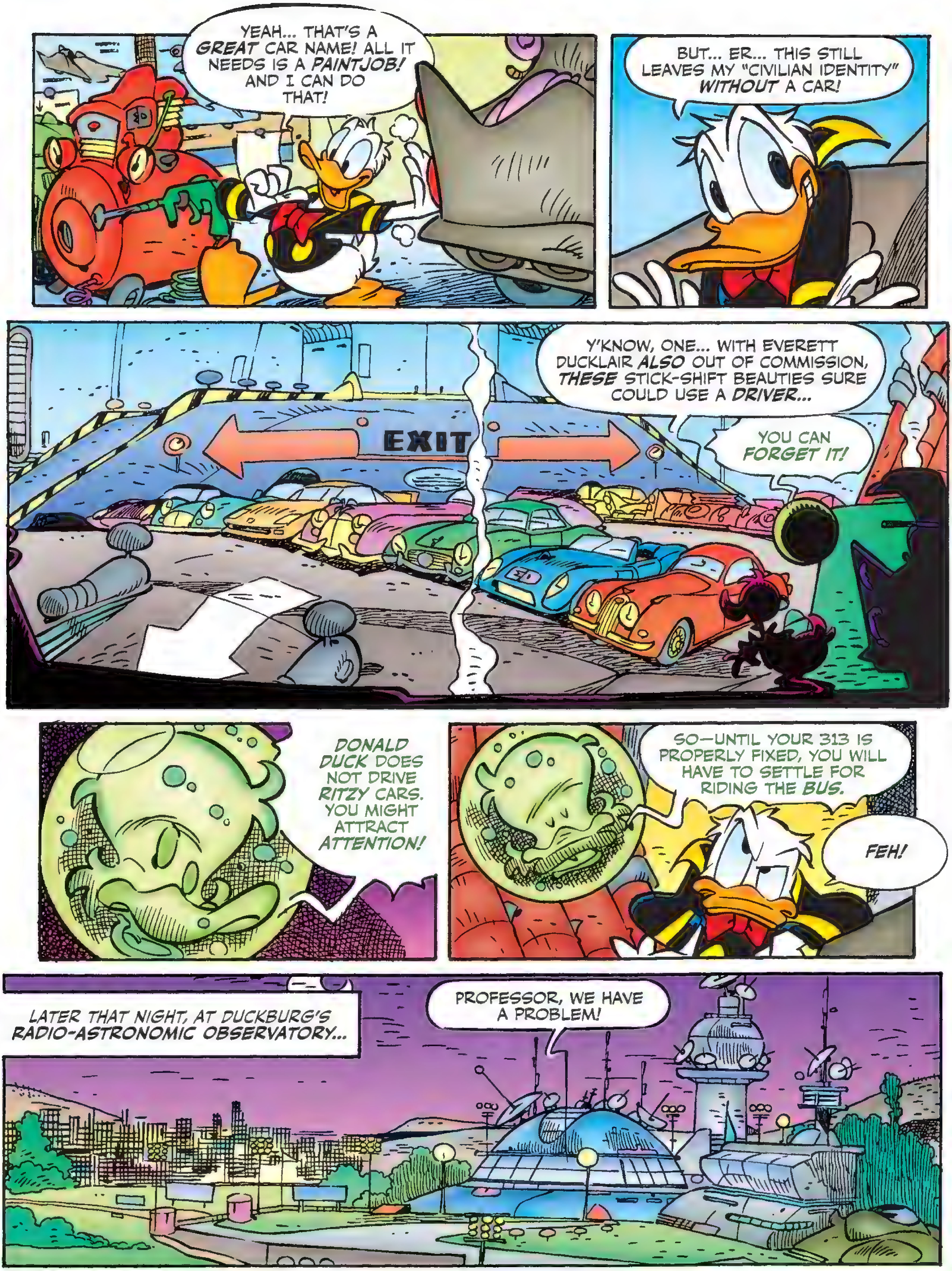

NO WORRIES! THERE'S ENOUGH FOR YOU TOO!
WWAAAN
YEOWCH!!!
HUH. YOU'RE EITHER SUPER-STRONG, OR NOT AN EVRONIAN! MY OVERLOAD SURGE DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE AN EFFECT ON YOU.
YA DON' SHAY?!
HISSSSSS
GUESS I'LL HAFTA TRY A DIFFERENT FORM OF ENERGY.
WAK! DON'T BOTHER! I LEFT MY CAR IN A NO PARKING ZONE!
FOOM!
ZOW!
KRAACKK
GOGOGOGOGOTAKEOFFGO! THERE'S GETTIN' TO BE TOO MANY SPACE ZANIES IN THIS TOWN!
STUBBORN ALIENS! YOU BOZOS ARE THE WORST!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, WEIRDO! YOU WON'T GET RID OF ME!
FUOOOW
VROOM

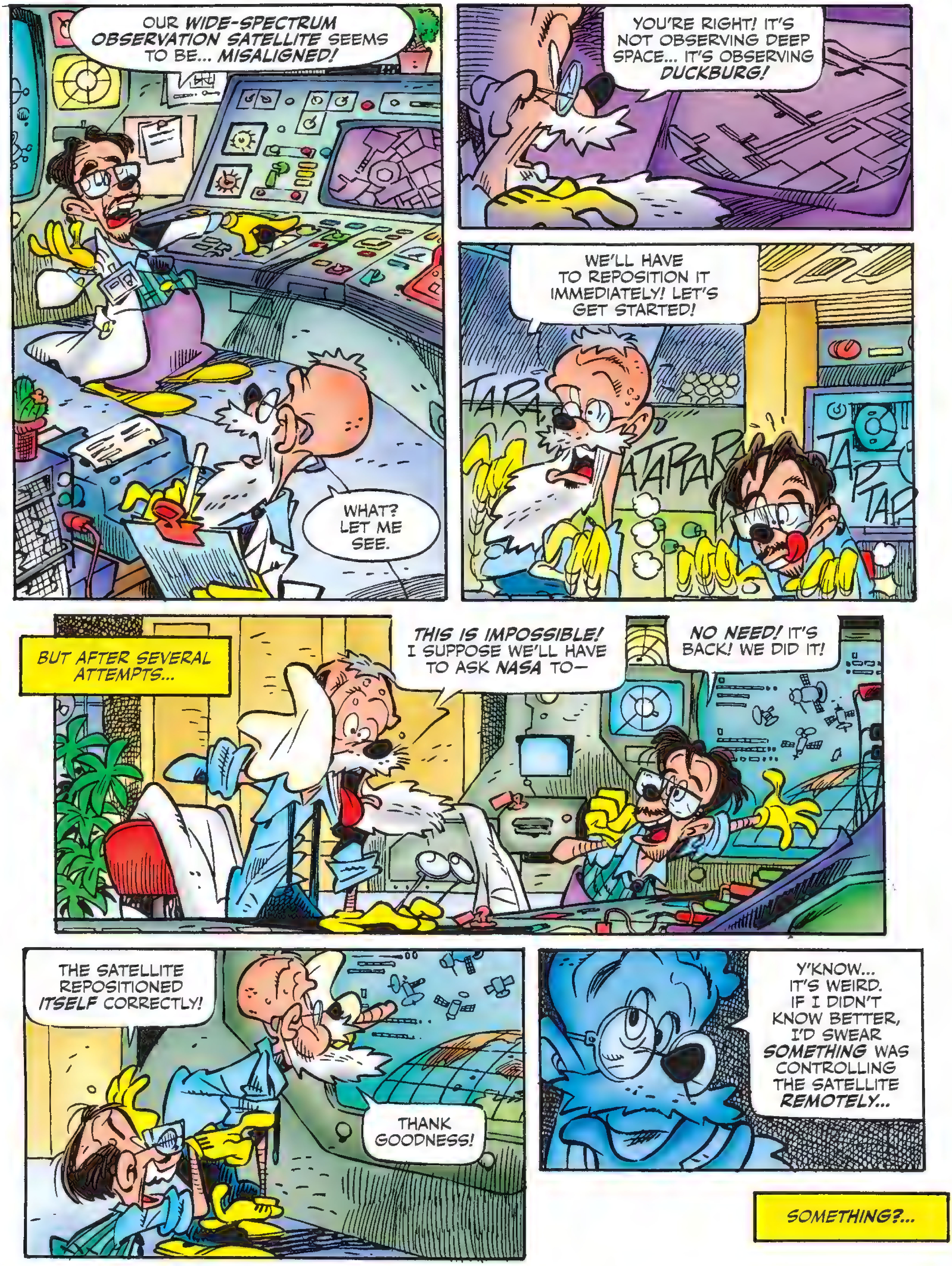

HOPE YOU REMEMBERED TO PACK A... ER, WHAT'S THAT THING CALLED? OH, YEAH! *A PARACHUTE!*
BABOOM
NOT FAIR! *FOUL! FOUL!*
HAHAHA!!!
FORTUNATELY!
UGH! COULDA BEEN WORSE...
I'LL NEVER DOUBT THE USEFULNESS OF *AIRBAGS* EVER AGAIN!
SWELL. STUCK ON FOOT BEYOND THE SUBURBS.
I COULD CALL FOR A RESCUE TOW... BUT DUCK AVENGER'S *HEROIC REPUTATION* MIGHT TANK!
SOS

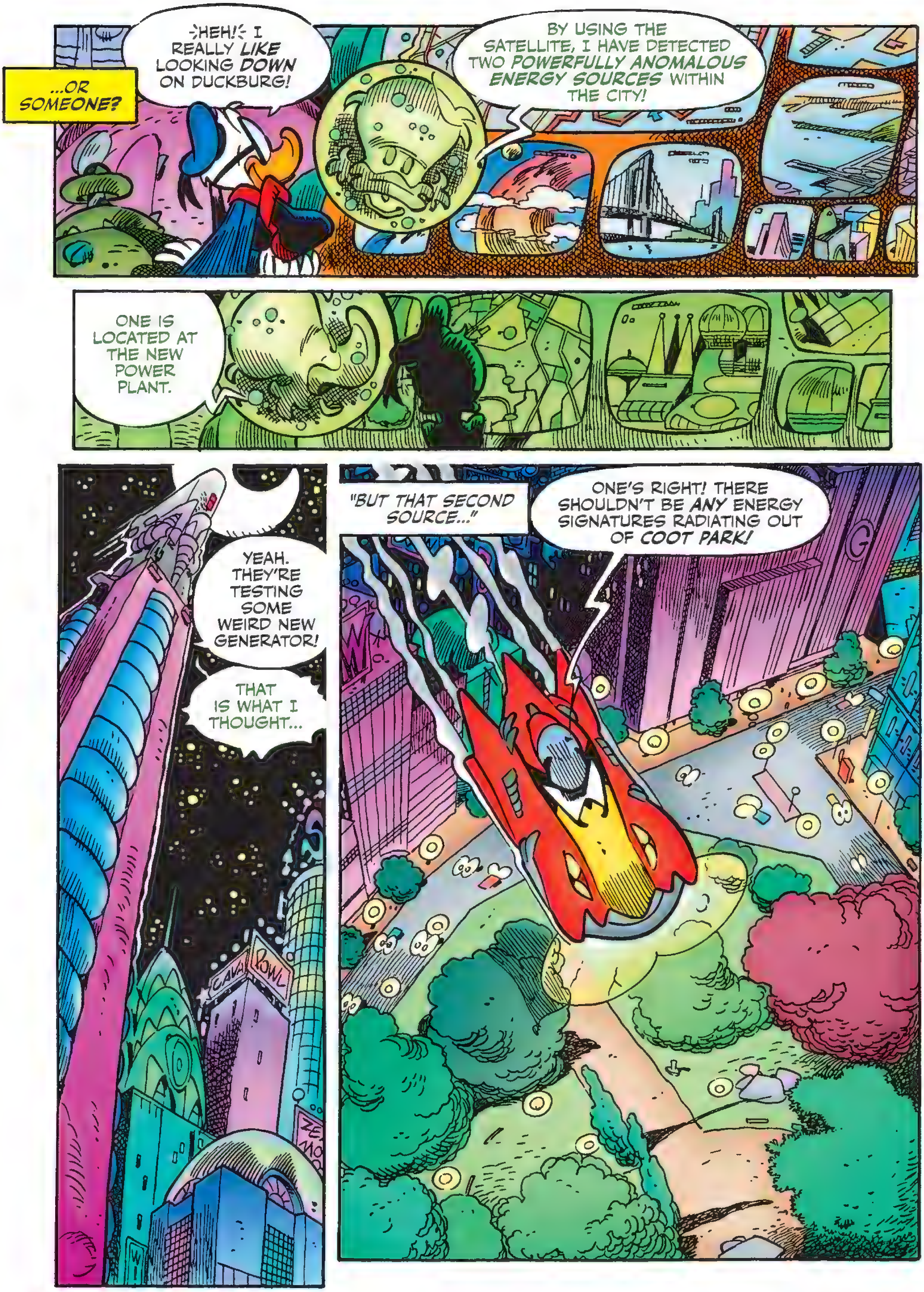

WAIT... I THINK I HAD AN OLD SWEATER IN MY TRUNK—*HOT DOG, I DO!*
AND SO...
NO HARM, NO FOUL! AS *DONALD DUCK,* I CAN SAFELY CALL FOR A WRECKER!
S.
HOLD THE PHONE... *LITERALLY!* IF A MECHANIC TINKERS AROUND IN THE *313-X,* THEY'LL DISCOVER MY *SECRET!*
WHICH MEANS I HAVE TO *DISMANTLE* MY CAR'S GADGETS *BEFORE* I CALL FOR HELP!
WATCHES
COMES THE DAWN!
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, MAC.
VG
NO PROBLEMO! I'LL PUT IT ON YOUR BILL WITH THE REPAIRS!
313
FINALLY! WHERE WERE YOU?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! FOR NOW... JUS' LEMME *PASS OUU... ZZZ...*
CLUNK
ROMP

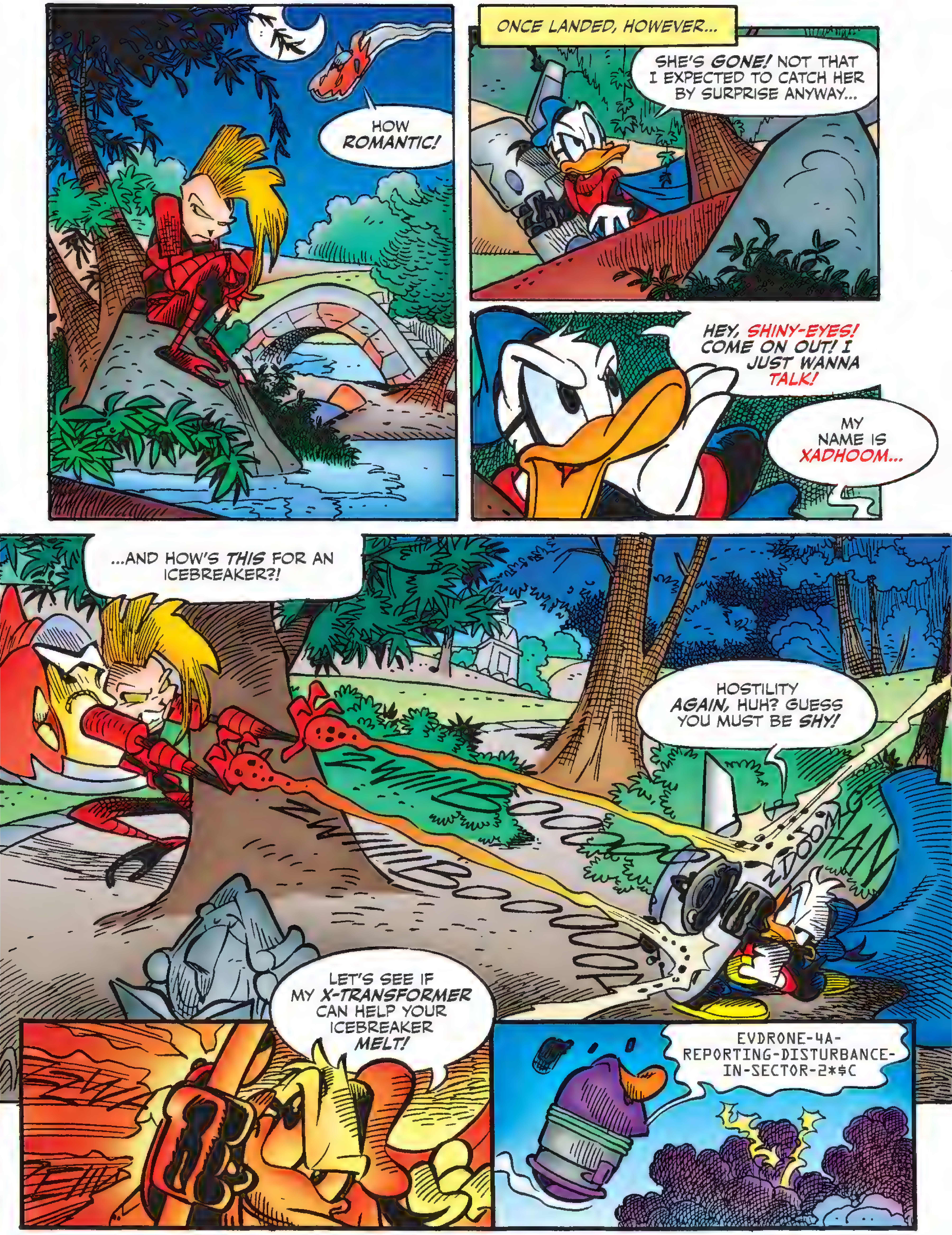

ONCE DON'S STRENGTH IS REGAINED!
HONESTLY, ONE? THAT GAL *REALLY HATED* THOSE EVRONIANS!
AND HER POWER'S *TREMENDOUS!* SHE'D MAKE A FORMIDABLE *ALLY!*
OF COURSE! AND PERHAPS YOU CAN ALLY WITH *SMOGZILLA* AND *MONKEY KONG* TOO!
ED
IF ONLY I COULD TALK WITH HER...
AH... COMFY FIRESIDE CHATS WITH THE NEW *POTENTIAL THREAT* TO DUCKBURG.
OKAY! IF SHE'S *ROWDY,* I'LL *FIGHT!* BIG WHOOP.
EITHER WAY, I NEED TO SUPPLY YOU WITH PROPER EQUIPMENT. MY *PERIPHERY ASSEMBLY UNITS* WILL BEGIN CONSTRUCTION!
AND SPEAKING OF "NEW EQUIPMENT"... PLEASE STEP INTO THE LIFT!
OOH! SOMEONE'S BEEN BUSY WHILE I WAS AWAY!
BZZZ
WHERE TO, ONE?
PATIENCE.
ED
BZZZ
PLEASE EXIT THE LIFT AND ENTER... THE *AUTO SALON!*
ED
WHOA...

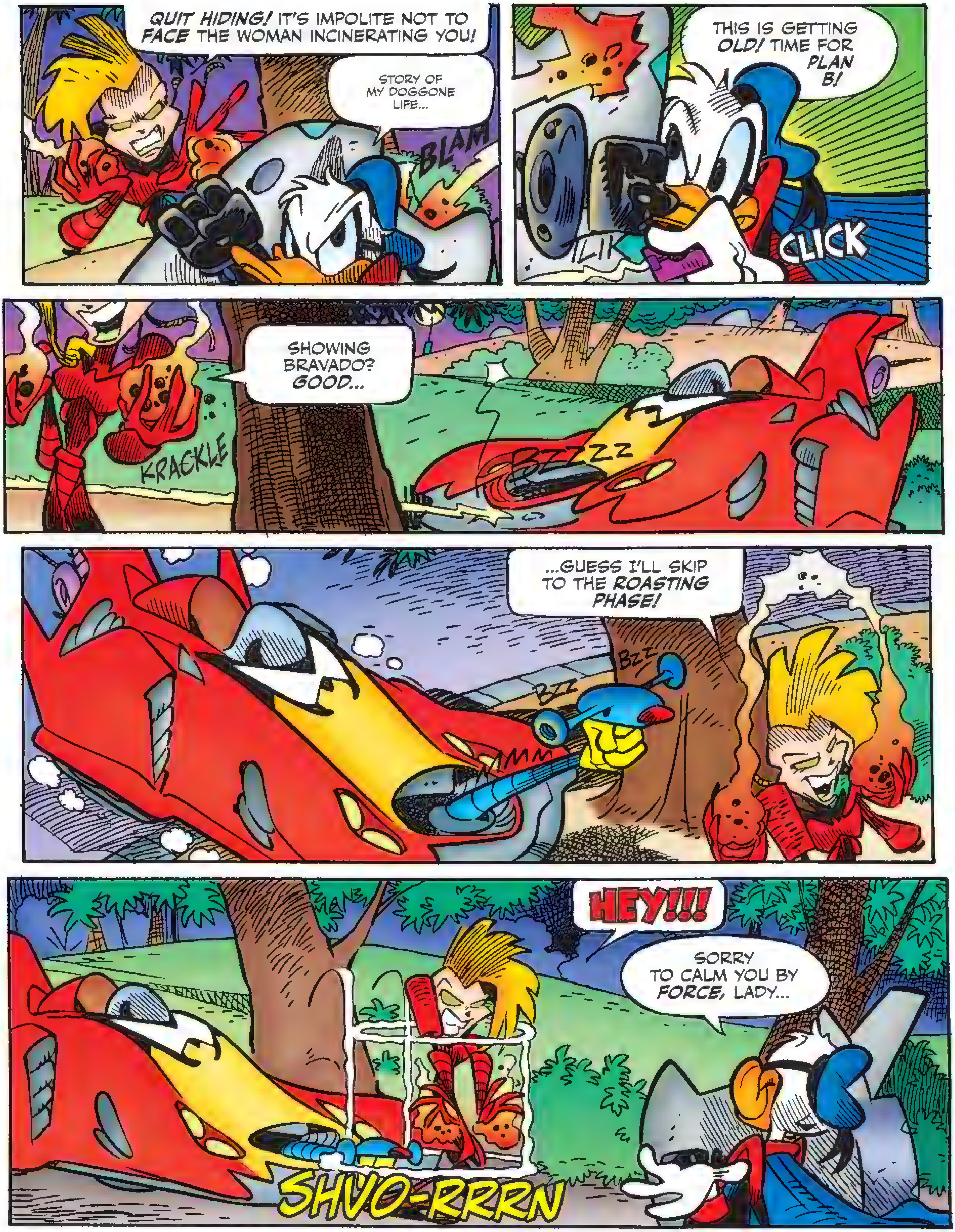

WHAT *IS* THIS PLACE?
THE ***SECRET SUBTERRANEAN GARAGE*** WHERE MASTER DUCKLAIR OFTEN STORED HIS EXPERIMENTAL VEHICLES!
FOR EXAMPLE—***THIS PROTOTYPE!***
OBOY! OBOY!
WAIT... WHY SHOW THIS TO ***ME?***
IT ***SHOULD*** BE OBVIOUS! THE ***313-X*** IS ***KAPUT!*** AND THE DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER CANNOT TRAVEL THE CITY ON ***FOOT*** TO UNLEASH HIS HEROIC REVENGE!
SAAAY... THE DUCK AVENGER'S REVENGE... ***"THE REVENGER."***

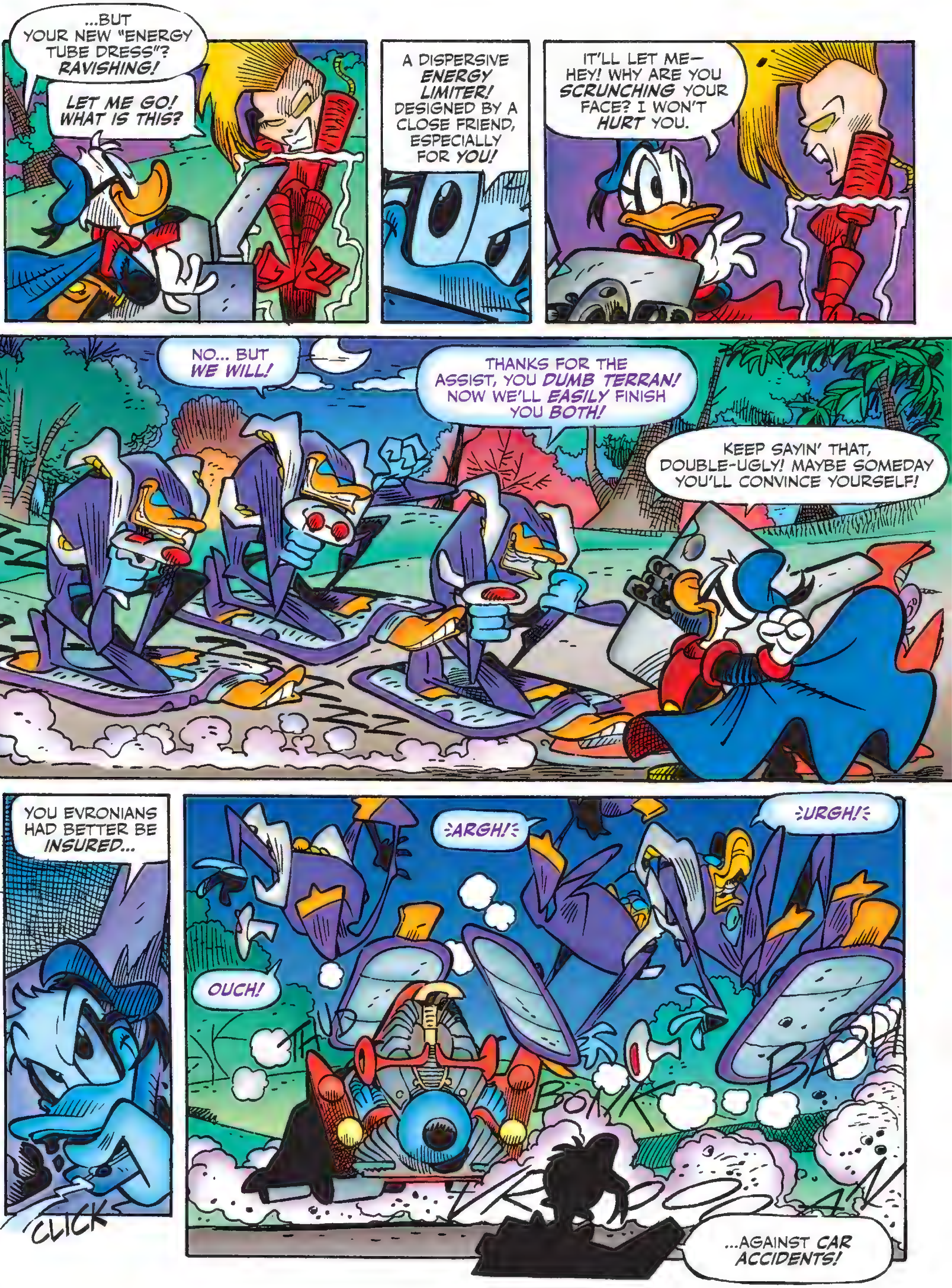

YEAH... THAT'S A *GREAT* CAR NAME! ALL IT NEEDS IS A *PAINTJOB!* AND I CAN DO THAT!
BUT... ER... THIS STILL LEAVES MY "CIVILIAN IDENTITY" *WITHOUT* A CAR!
EXIT
Y'KNOW, ONE... WITH EVERETT DUCKLAIR *ALSO* OUT OF COMMISSION, *THESE* STICK-SHIFT BEAUTIES SURE COULD USE A *DRIVER...*
YOU CAN *FORGET IT!*
DONALD DUCK DOES NOT DRIVE *RITZY* CARS. YOU MIGHT ATTRACT *ATTENTION!*
SO—UNTIL YOUR 313 IS PROPERLY FIXED, YOU WILL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR RIDING THE *BUS.*
FEH!
LATER THAT NIGHT, AT DUCKBURG'S RADIO-ASTRONOMIC OBSERVATORY...
PROFESSOR, WE HAVE A PROBLEM!

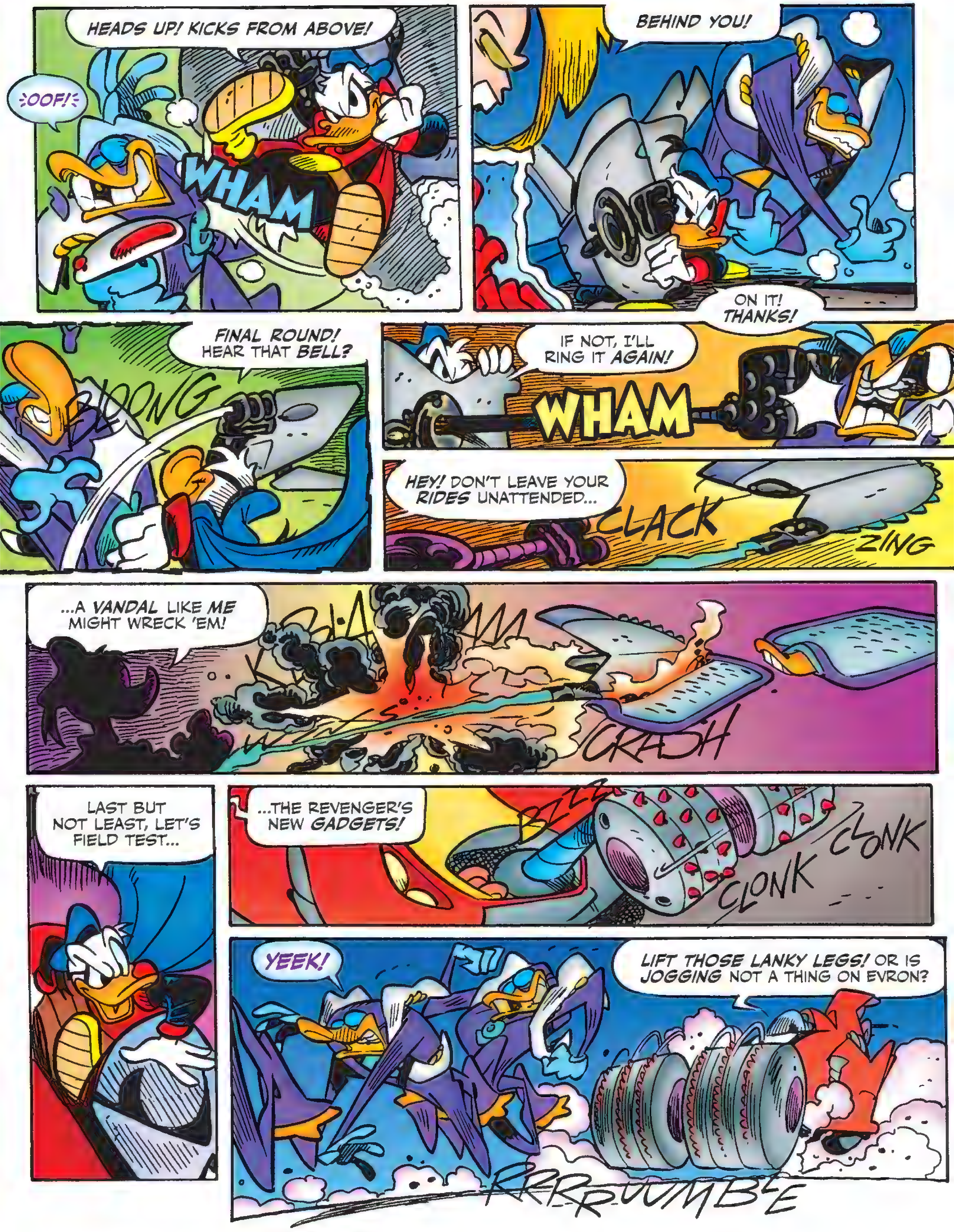

OUR *WIDE-SPECTRUM OBSERVATION SATELLITE* SEEMS TO BE... *MISALIGNED!*
WHAT? LET ME SEE.
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S NOT OBSERVING DEEP SPACE... IT'S OBSERVING *DUCKBURG!*
WE'LL HAVE TO REPOSITION IT IMMEDIATELY! LET'S GET STARTED!
TARA, TATAPARARA
TAP TAP TAP
BUT AFTER SEVERAL ATTEMPTS...
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO ASK *NASA* TO—
NO NEED! IT'S BACK! WE DID IT!
THE SATELLITE REPOSITIONED *ITSELF* CORRECTLY!
THANK GOODNESS!
Y'KNOW... IT'S WEIRD. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR *SOMETHING* WAS CONTROLLING THE SATELLITE *REMOTELY...*
SOMETHING?...

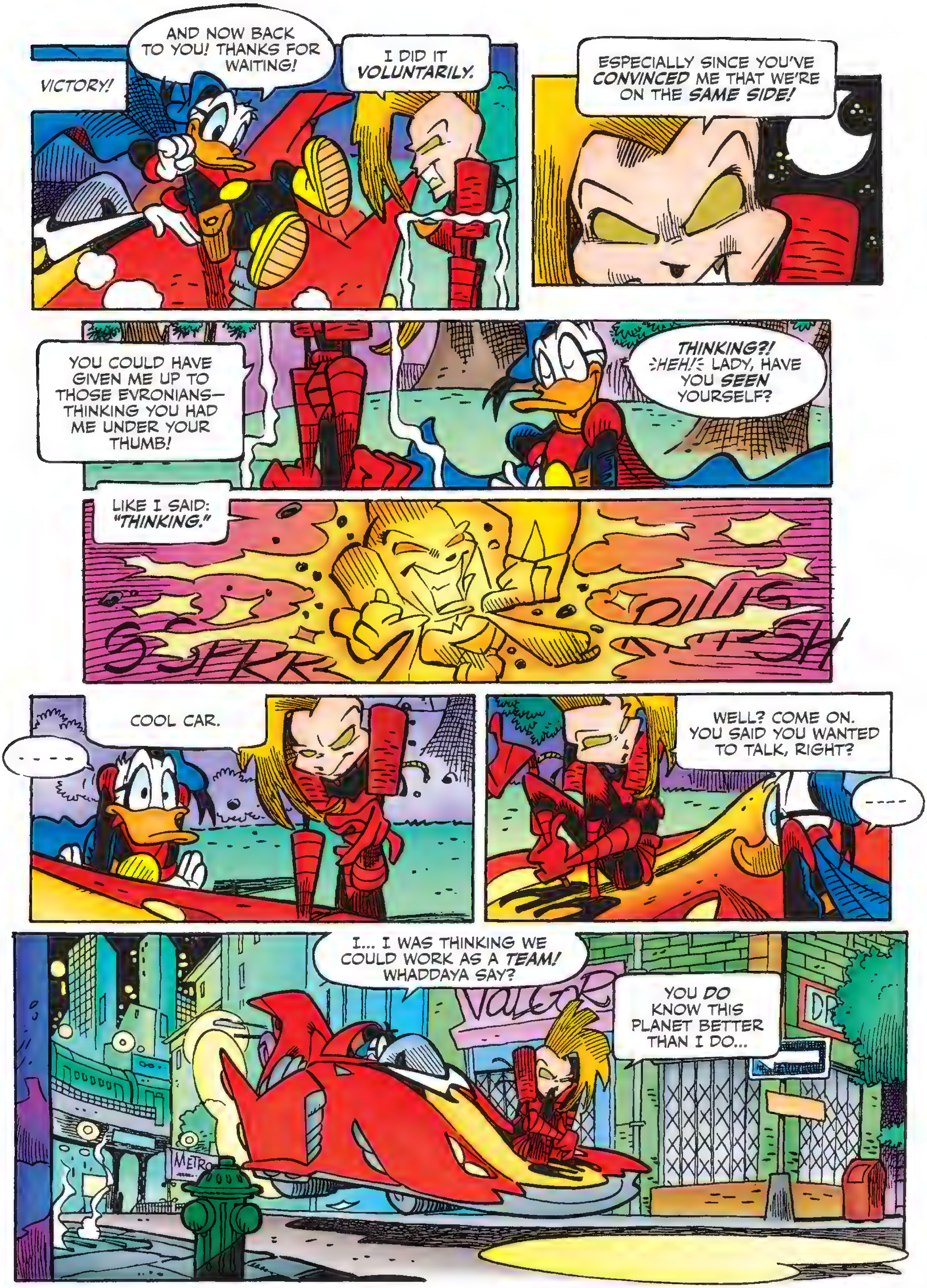

...OR SOMEONE?
-HEH!- I REALLY *LIKE* LOOKING *DOWN* ON DUCKBURG!
BY USING THE SATELLITE, I HAVE DETECTED TWO *POWERFULLY ANOMALOUS ENERGY SOURCES* WITHIN THE CITY!
ONE IS LOCATED AT THE NEW POWER PLANT.
YEAH. THEY'RE TESTING SOME WEIRD NEW GENERATOR!
THAT IS WHAT I THOUGHT...
CAVA
VOWL
ZE MO
"BUT THAT SECOND SOURCE..."
ONE'S RIGHT! THERE SHOULDN'T BE *ANY* ENERGY SIGNATURES RADIATING OUT OF *COOT PARK!*

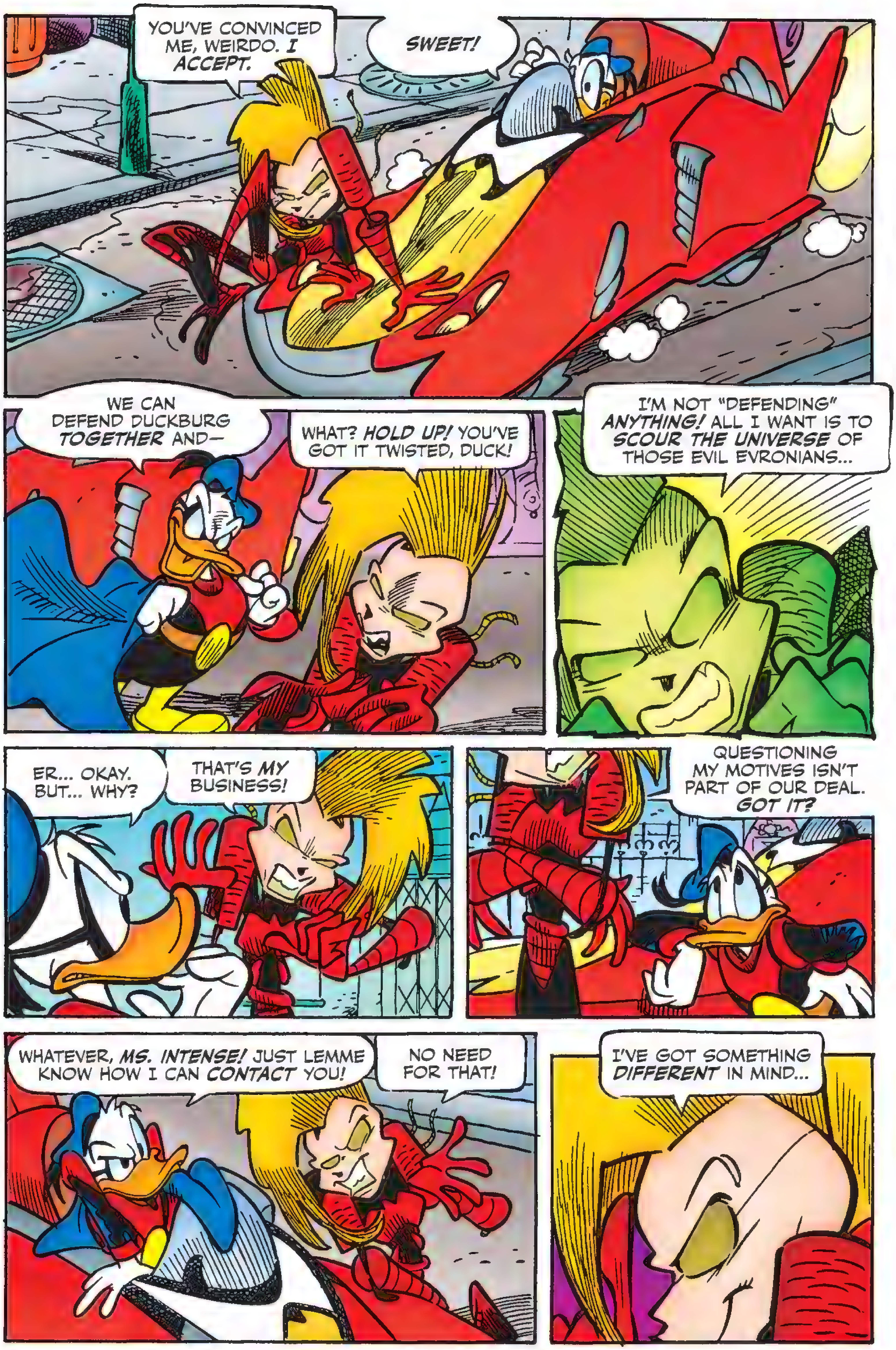

HOW ROMANTIC!
ONCE LANDED, HOWEVER...
SHE'S GONE! NOT THAT I EXPECTED TO CATCH HER BY SURPRISE ANYWAY...
HEY, SHINY-EYES! COME ON OUT! I JUST WANNA TALK!
MY NAME IS XADHOOM...
...AND HOW'S THIS FOR AN ICEBREAKER?!
HOSTILITY AGAIN, HUH? GUESS YOU MUST BE SHY!
ZWIIIBOOOOOOM
ZWIIIBOOOOOOOH
DOOM
LET'S SEE IF MY X-TRANSFORMER CAN HELP YOUR ICEBREAKER MELT!
EVDRONE-4A-REPORTING-DISTURBANCE-IN-SECTOR-2*$C

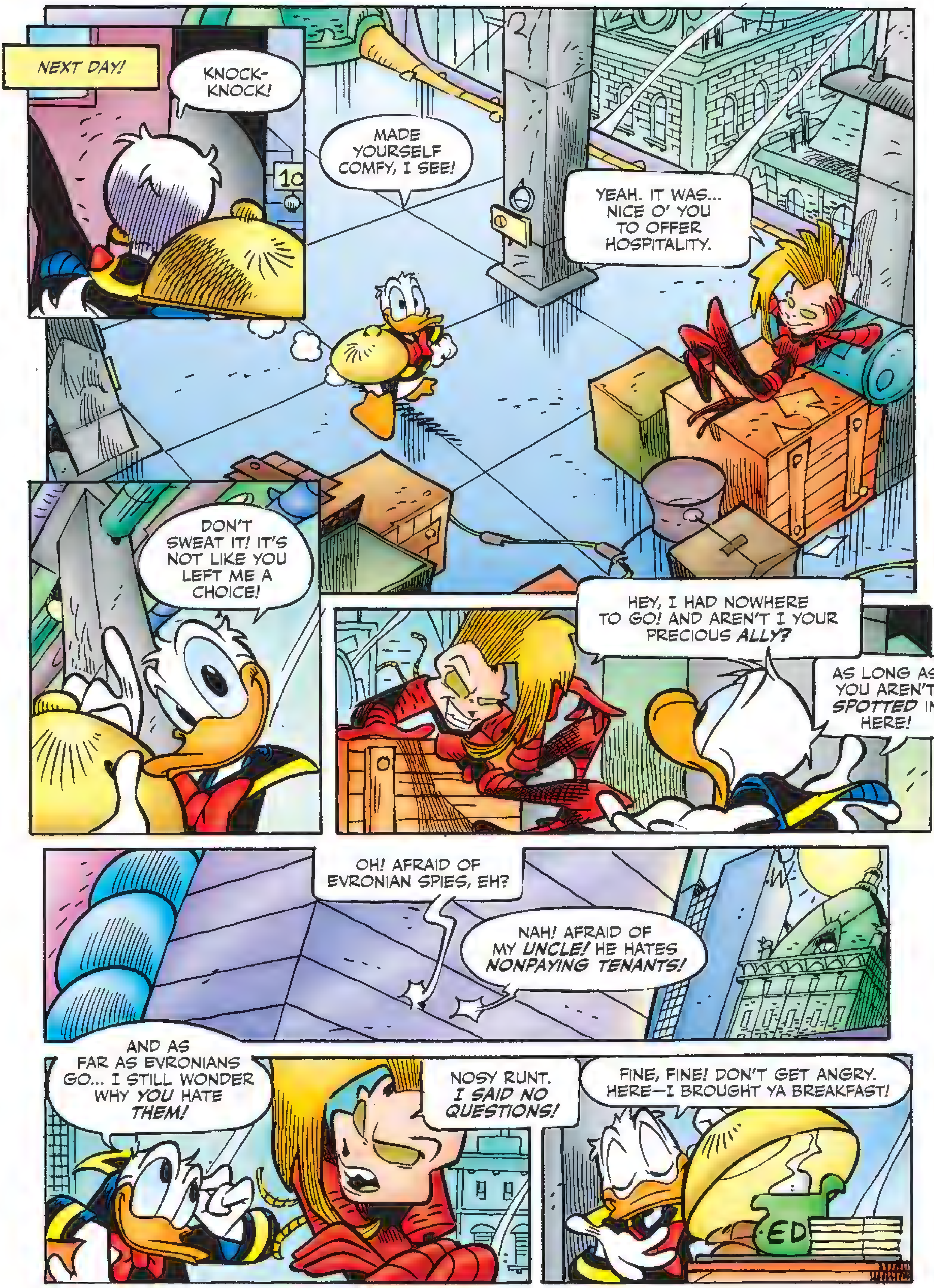

QUIT HIDING! IT'S IMPOLITE NOT TO FACE THE WOMAN INCINERATING YOU!
STORY OF MY DOGGONE LIFE...
BLAM
THIS IS GETTING OLD! TIME FOR PLAN B!
KLIK
CLICK
SHOWING BRAVADO? GOOD...
KRACKLE
BZZZZZ
...GUESS I'LL SKIP TO THE ROASTING PHASE!
BZZ
BZZ
MMM
HEY!!!
SORRY TO CALM YOU BY FORCE, LADY...
SHVO-RRRN

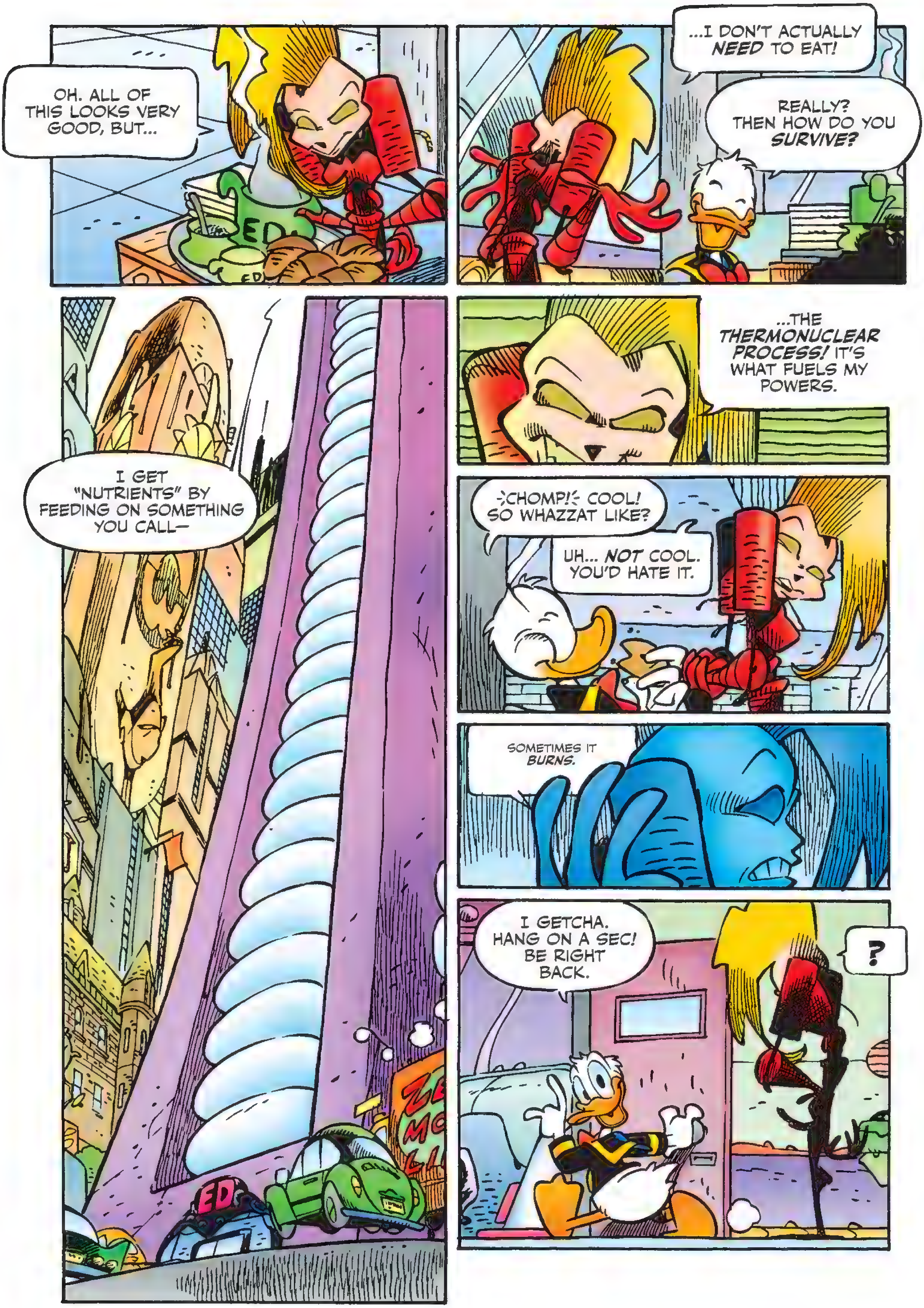

...BUT YOUR NEW "ENERGY TUBE DRESS"? *RAVISHING!*
LET ME GO! WHAT IS THIS?
A DISPERSIVE *ENERGY LIMITER!* DESIGNED BY A CLOSE FRIEND, ESPECIALLY FOR *YOU!*
IT'LL LET ME— HEY! WHY ARE YOU *SCRUNCHING* YOUR FACE? I WON'T *HURT* YOU.
NO... BUT *WE WILL!*
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, YOU *DUMB TERRAN!* NOW WE'LL *EASILY* FINISH YOU *BOTH!*
KEEP SAYIN' THAT, DOUBLE-UGLY! MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU'LL CONVINCE YOURSELF!
YOU EVRONIANS HAD BETTER BE *INSURED...*
CLICK
ARGH!
URGH!
OUCH!
THUD
BONK
BASH
...AGAINST *CAR ACCIDENTS!*

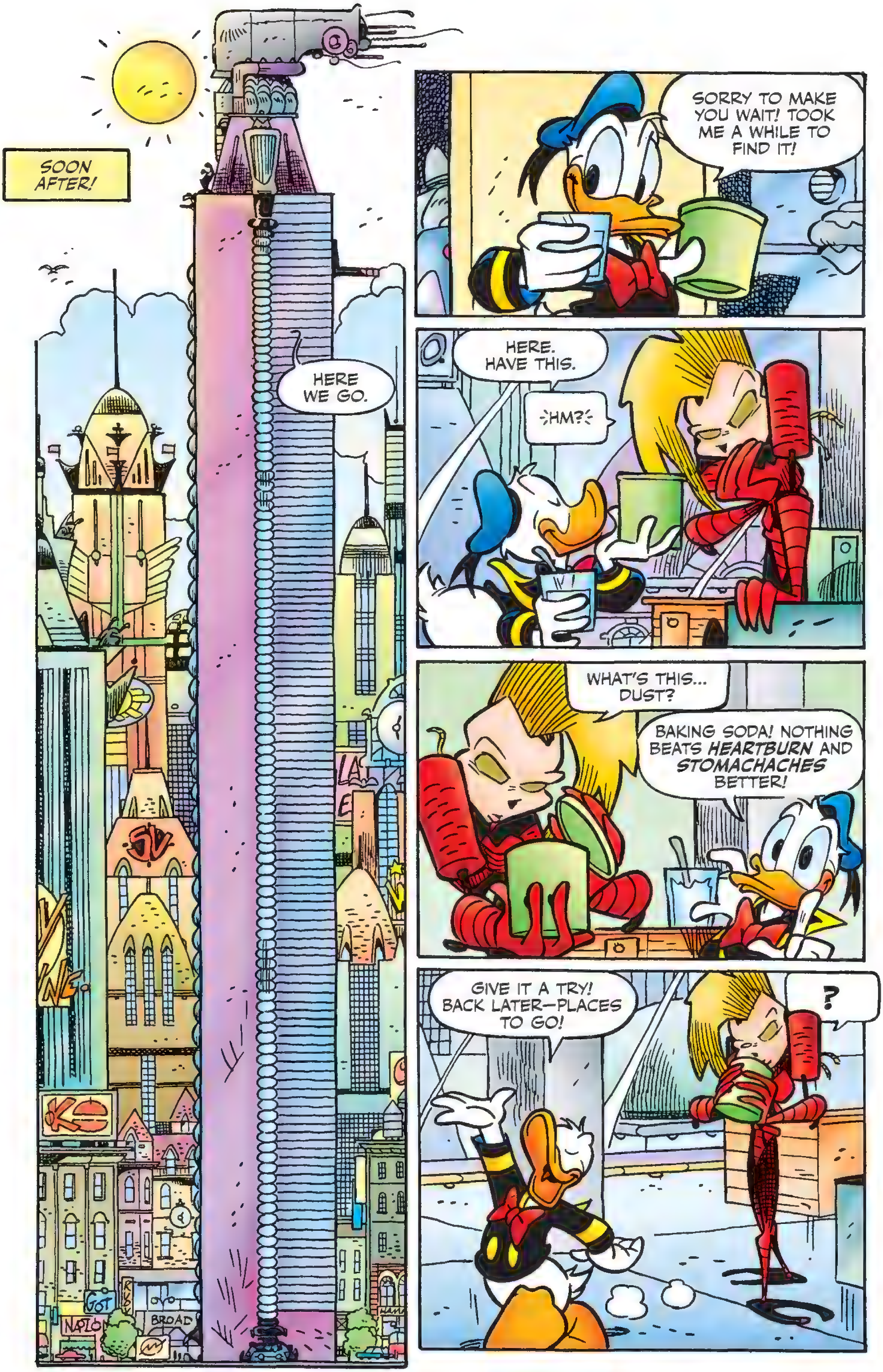

HEADS UP! KICKS FROM ABOVE!
OOF!
WHAM
BEHIND YOU!
FINAL ROUND! HEAR THAT BELL?
DOONG
ON IT! THANKS!
IF NOT, I'LL RING IT AGAIN!
WHAM
HEY! DON'T LEAVE YOUR RIDES UNATTENDED...
CLACK
ZING
...A VANDAL LIKE ME MIGHT WRECK 'EM!
CRASH
LAST BUT NOT LEAST, LET'S FIELD TEST...
...THE REVENGER'S NEW GADGETS!
BZZZ
CLONK
CLONK
YEEK!
LIFT THOSE LANKY LEGS! OR IS JOGGING NOT A THING ON EVRON?
RRR-R-RUUMBLE

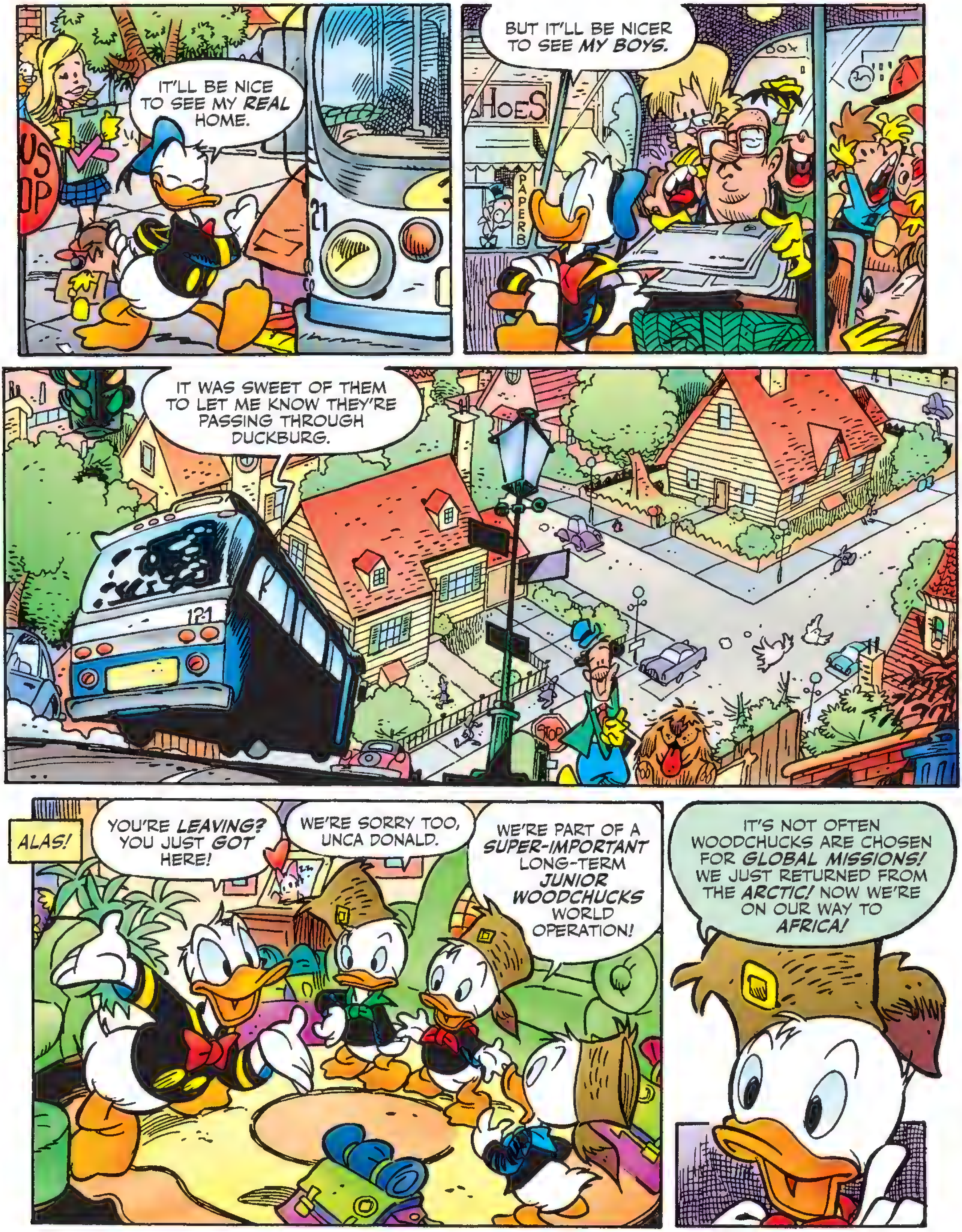

VICTORY!
AND NOW BACK TO YOU! THANKS FOR WAITING!
I DID IT *VOLUNTARILY.*
ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'VE *CONVINCED* ME THAT WE'RE ON THE *SAME SIDE!*
YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ME UP TO THOSE EVRONIANS— THINKING YOU HAD ME UNDER YOUR THUMB!
THINKING?! :*HEH!*: LADY, HAVE YOU *SEEN* YOURSELF?
LIKE I SAID: *"THINKING."*
SSPRR
COOL CAR.
- - - -
WELL? COME ON. YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO TALK, RIGHT?
- - - -
I... I WAS THINKING WE COULD WORK AS A *TEAM!* WHADDAYA SAY?
YOU *DO* KNOW THIS PLANET BETTER THAN I DO...
METRO

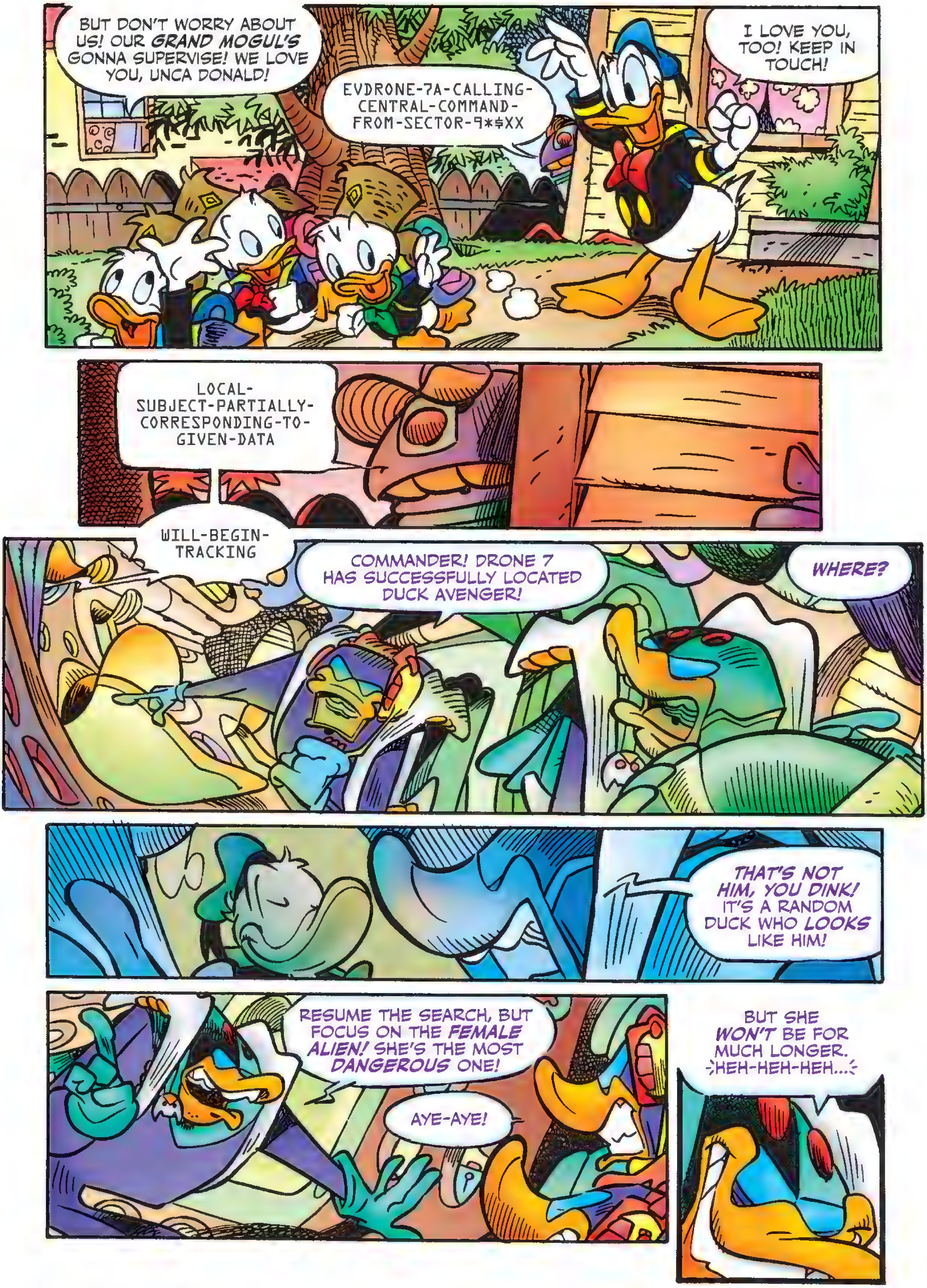

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, WEIRDO. *I ACCEPT.*
SWEET!
WE CAN DEFEND DUCKBURG *TOGETHER* AND—
WHAT? *HOLD UP!* YOU'VE GOT IT TWISTED, DUCK!
I'M NOT "DEFENDING" *ANYTHING!* ALL I WANT IS TO *SCOUR THE UNIVERSE* OF THOSE EVIL EVRONIANS...
ER... OKAY. BUT... WHY?
THAT'S *MY* BUSINESS!
QUESTIONING MY MOTIVES ISN'T PART OF OUR DEAL. *GOT IT?*
WHATEVER, *MS. INTENSE!* JUST LEMME KNOW HOW I CAN *CONTACT* YOU!
NO NEED FOR THAT!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING *DIFFERENT* IN MIND...

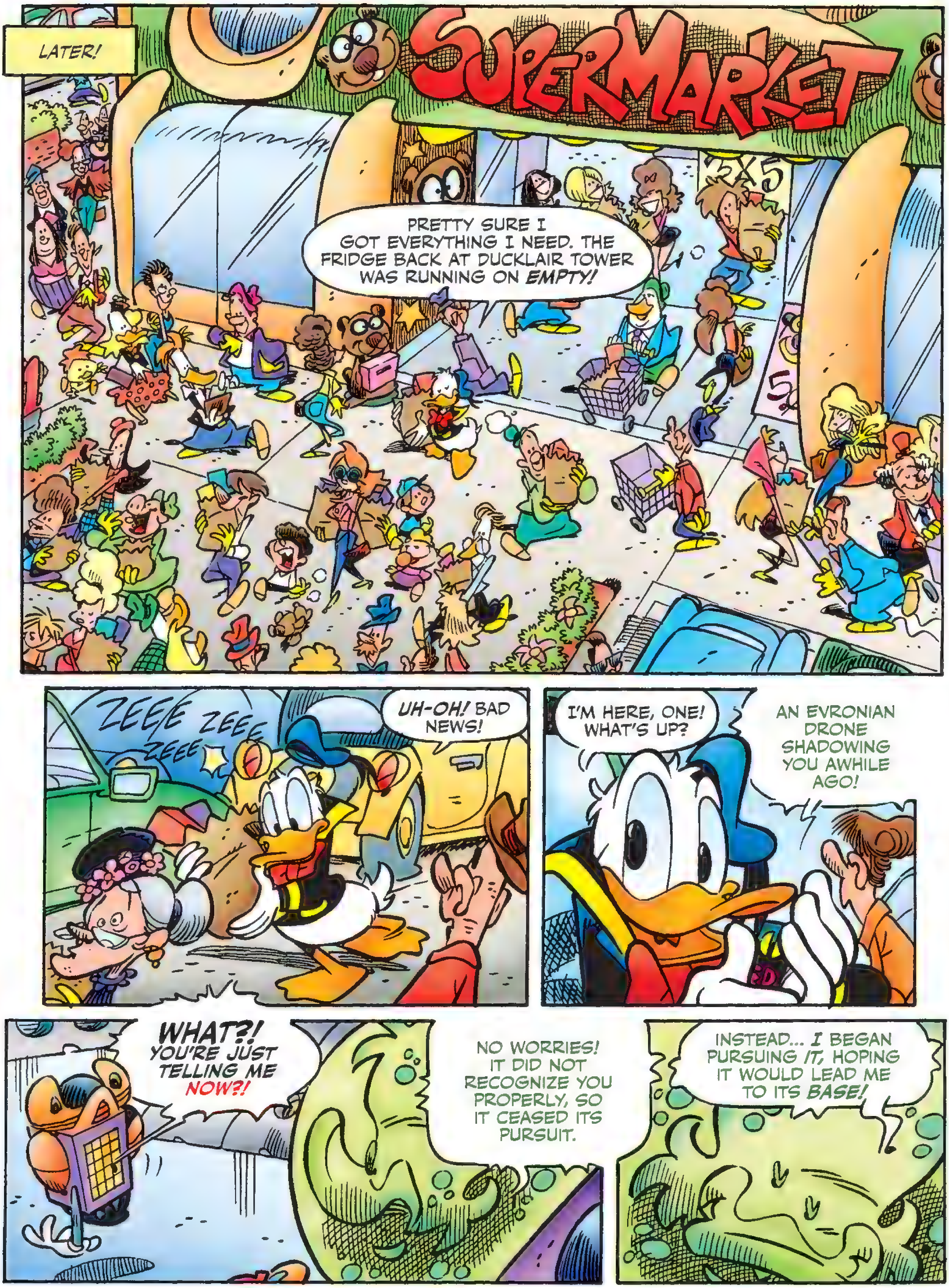

NEXT DAY!
KNOCK-KNOCK!
10
MADE YOURSELF COMFY, I SEE!
YEAH. IT WAS... NICE O' YOU TO OFFER HOSPITALITY.
DON'T SWEAT IT! IT'S NOT LIKE YOU LEFT ME A CHOICE!
HEY, I HAD NOWHERE TO GO! AND AREN'T I YOUR PRECIOUS ALLY?
AS LONG AS YOU AREN'T SPOTTED IN HERE!
OH! AFRAID OF EVRONIAN SPIES, EH?
NAH! AFRAID OF MY UNCLE! HE HATES NONPAYING TENANTS!
AND AS FAR AS EVRONIANS GO... I STILL WONDER WHY YOU HATE THEM!
NOSY RUNT. I SAID NO QUESTIONS!
FINE, FINE! DON'T GET ANGRY. HERE—I BROUGHT YA BREAKFAST!
ED

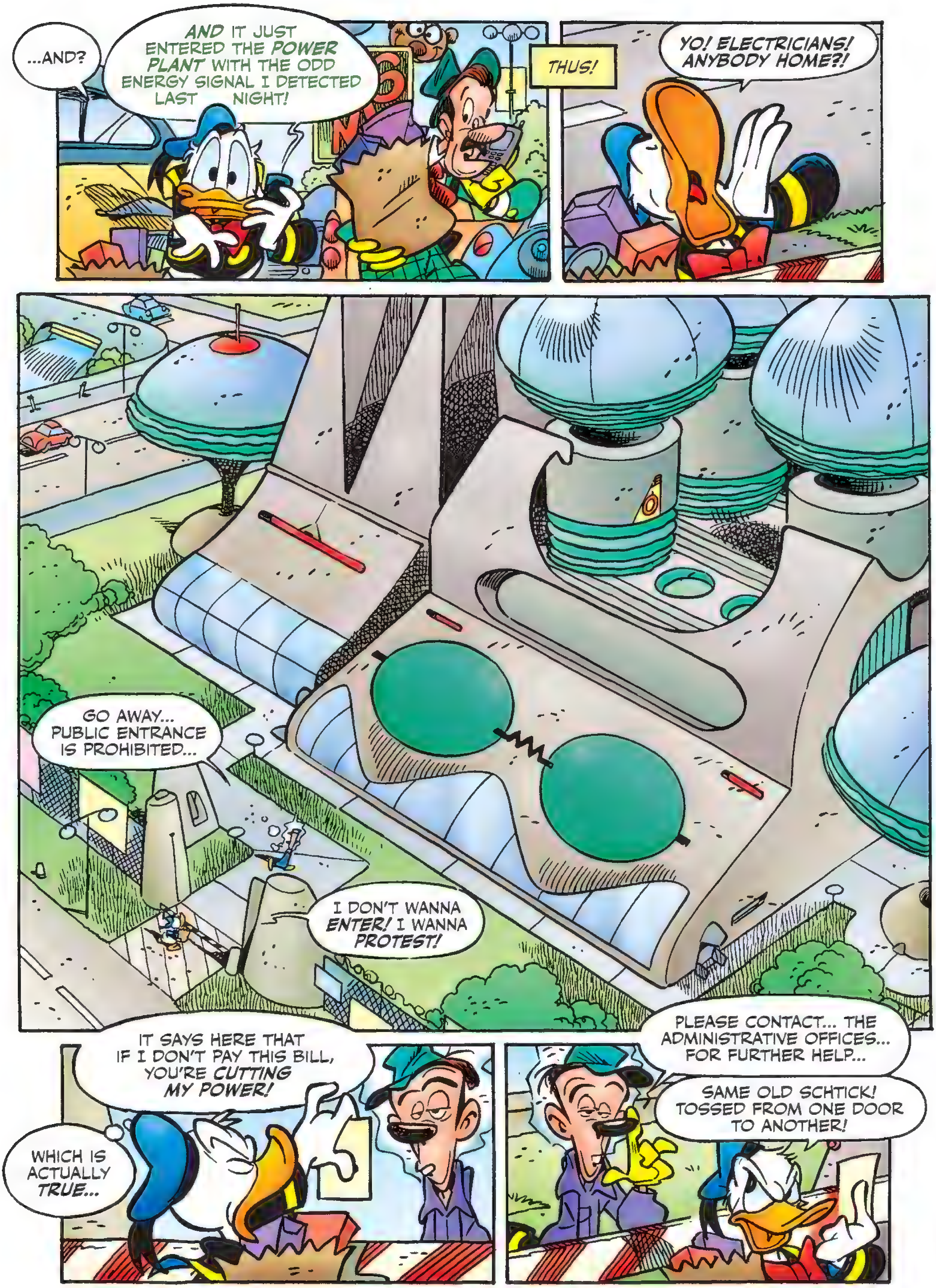

OH. ALL OF THIS LOOKS VERY GOOD, BUT...
...I DON'T ACTUALLY *NEED* TO EAT!
REALLY? THEN HOW DO YOU *SURVIVE?*
I GET "NUTRIENTS" BY FEEDING ON SOMETHING YOU CALL—
...THE *THERMONUCLEAR PROCESS!* IT'S WHAT FUELS MY POWERS.
CHOMP! COOL! SO WHAZZAT LIKE?
UH... *NOT* COOL. YOU'D HATE IT.
SOMETIMES IT *BURNS.*
I GETCHA. HANG ON A SEC! BE RIGHT BACK.
?

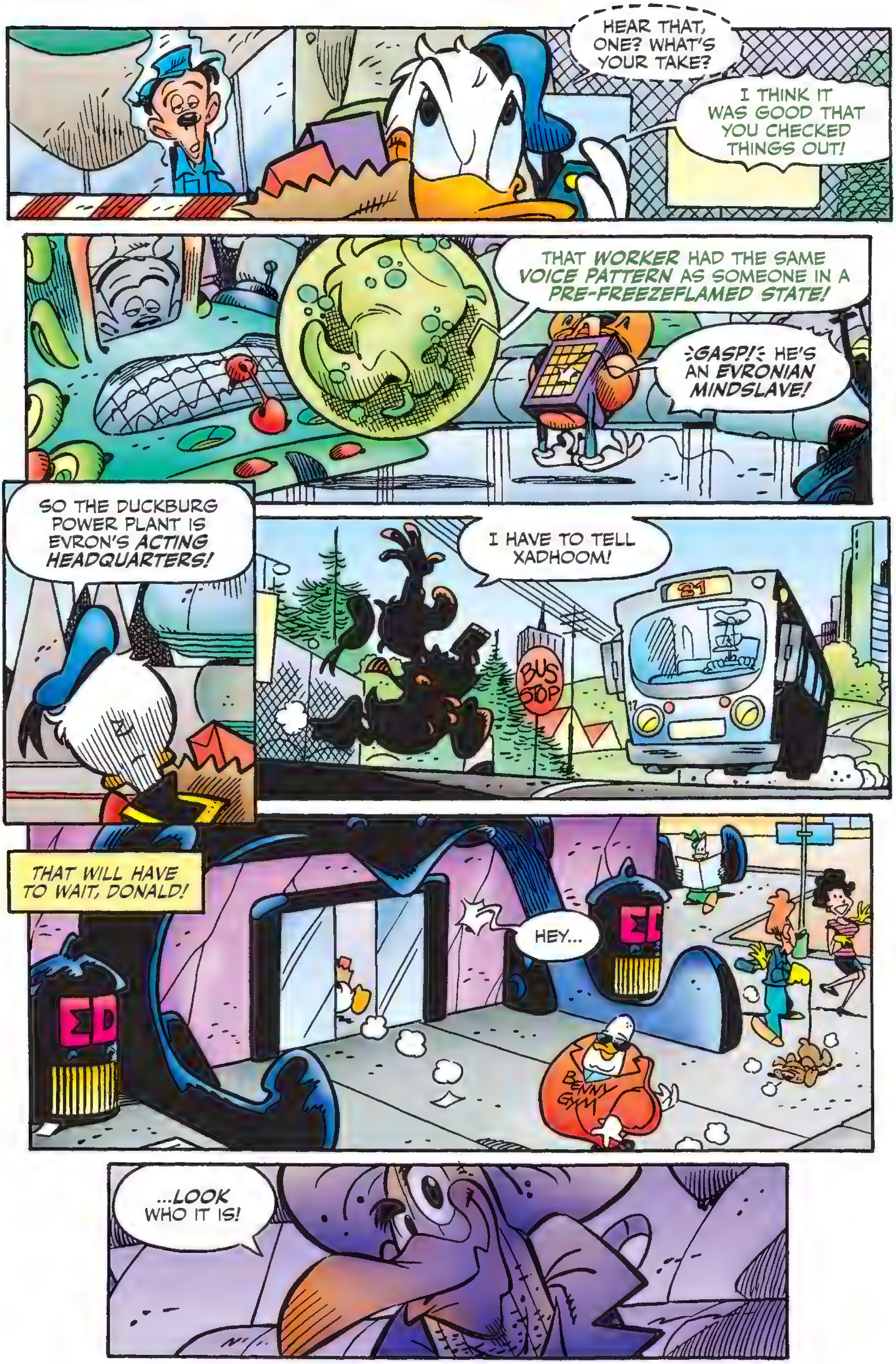

SOON AFTER!
HERE WE GO.
SORRY TO MAKE YOU WAIT! TOOK ME A WHILE TO FIND IT!
HERE. HAVE THIS.
HM?
WHAT'S THIS... DUST?
BAKING SODA! NOTHING BEATS **HEARTBURN** AND **STOMACHACHES** BETTER!
GIVE IT A TRY! BACK LATER—PLACES TO GO!
?

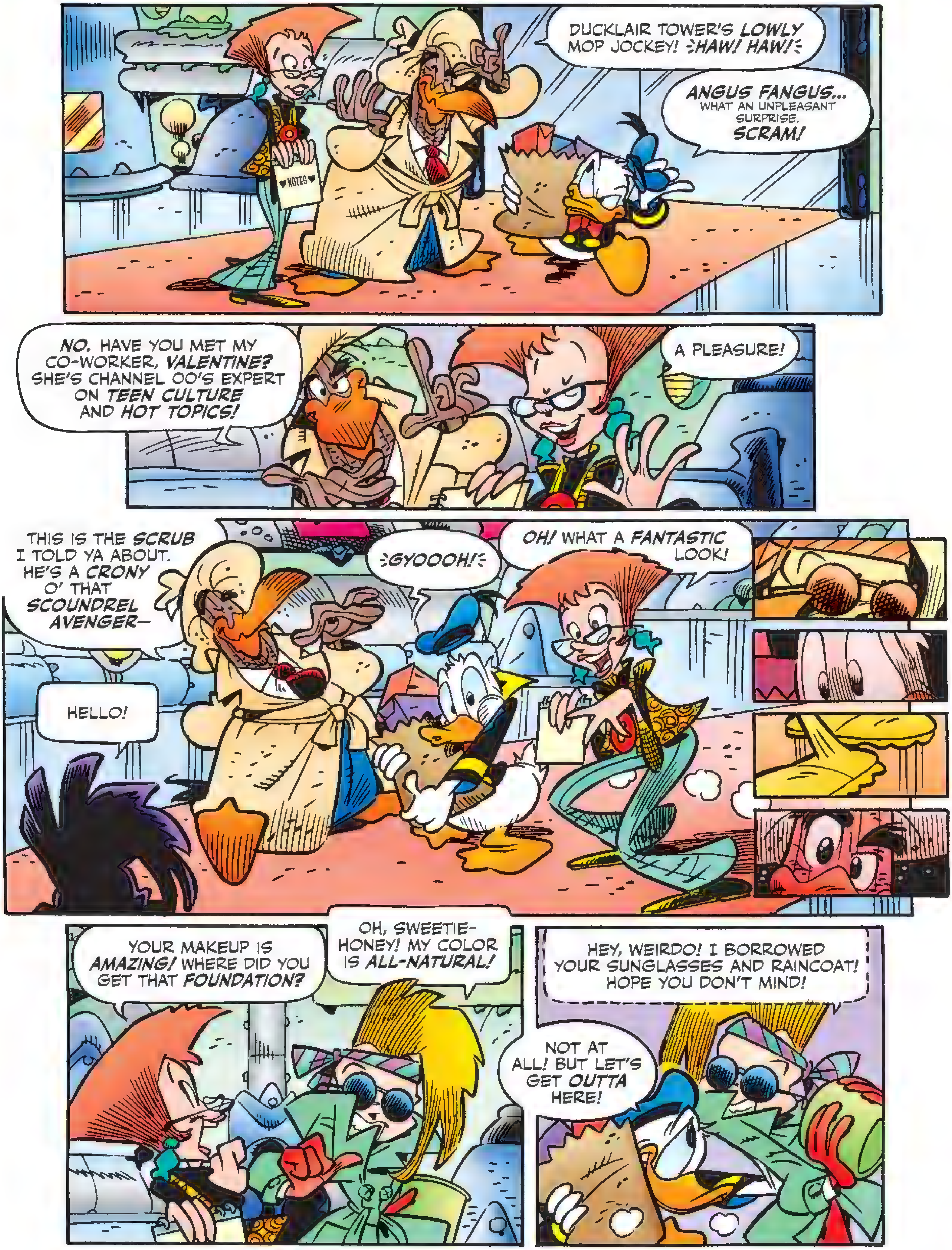

IT'LL BE NICE TO SEE MY *REAL* HOME.
BUT IT'LL BE NICER TO SEE *MY BOYS.*
SHOES
PAPERB
IT WAS SWEET OF THEM TO LET ME KNOW THEY'RE PASSING THROUGH DUCKBURG.
121
STOP
ALAS!
YOU'RE *LEAVING?* YOU JUST *GOT* HERE!
WE'RE SORRY TOO, UNCA DONALD.
WE'RE PART OF A ***SUPER-IMPORTANT*** LONG-TERM ***JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS*** WORLD OPERATION!
IT'S NOT OFTEN WOODCHUCKS ARE CHOSEN FOR ***GLOBAL MISSIONS!*** WE JUST RETURNED FROM THE ***ARCTIC!*** NOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO ***AFRICA!***

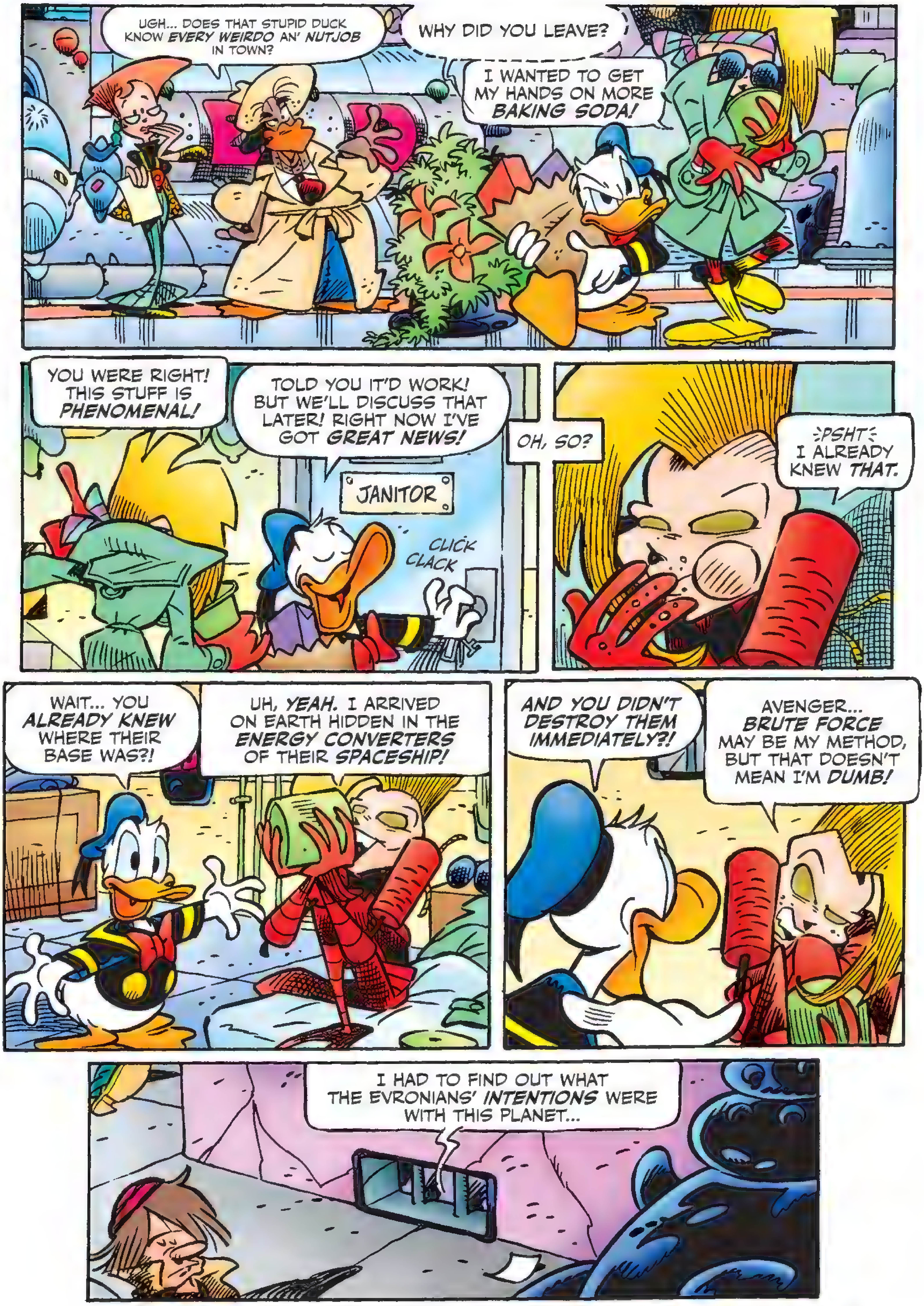

BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT US! OUR *GRAND MOGUL'S* GONNA SUPERVISE! WE LOVE YOU, UNCA DONALD!
EVDRONE-7A-CALLING-CENTRAL-COMMAND-FROM-SECTOR-9*$XX
I LOVE YOU, TOO! KEEP IN TOUCH!
LOCAL-SUBJECT-PARTIALLY-CORRESPONDING-TO-GIVEN-DATA
WILL-BEGIN-TRACKING
COMMANDER! DRONE 7 HAS SUCCESSFULLY LOCATED DUCK AVENGER!
WHERE?
THAT'S NOT HIM, YOU DINK! IT'S A RANDOM DUCK WHO *LOOKS* LIKE HIM!
RESUME THE SEARCH, BUT FOCUS ON THE *FEMALE ALIEN!* SHE'S THE MOST *DANGEROUS* ONE!
AYE-AYE!
BUT SHE *WON'T* BE FOR MUCH LONGER. HEH-HEH-HEH...

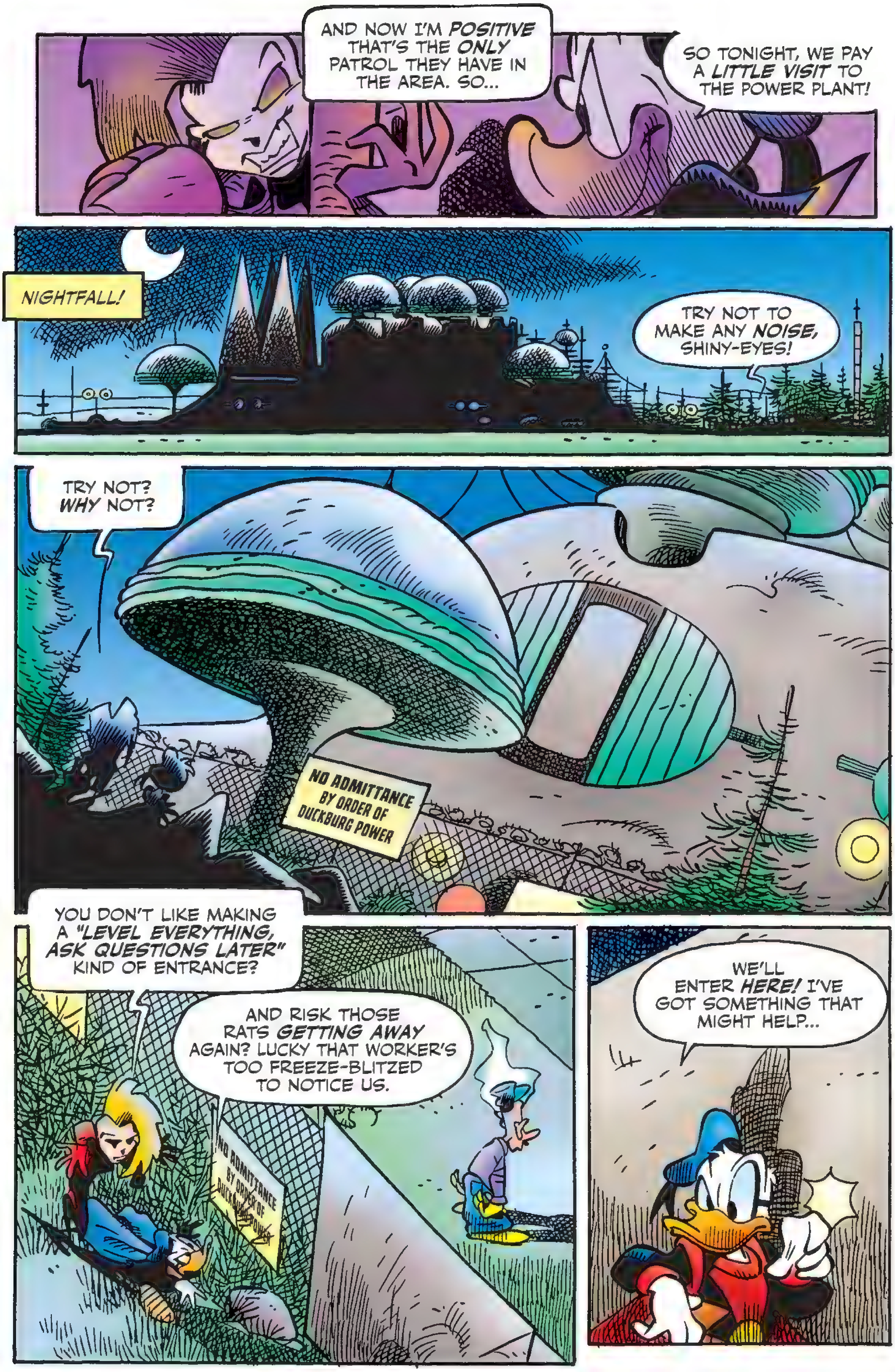

LATER!
SUPERMARKET
3X5
PRETTY SURE I GOT EVERYTHING I NEED. THE FRIDGE BACK AT DUCKLAIR TOWER WAS RUNNING ON *EMPTY!*
ZEEEE ZEEE ZEEE
UH-OH! BAD NEWS!
I'M HERE, ONE! WHAT'S UP?
AN EVRONIAN DRONE SHADOWING YOU AWHILE AGO!
WHAT?! YOU'RE JUST TELLING ME NOW?!
NO WORRIES! IT DID NOT RECOGNIZE YOU PROPERLY, SO IT CEASED ITS PURSUIT.
INSTEAD... *I* BEGAN PURSUING *IT,* HOPING IT WOULD LEAD ME TO ITS *BASE!*

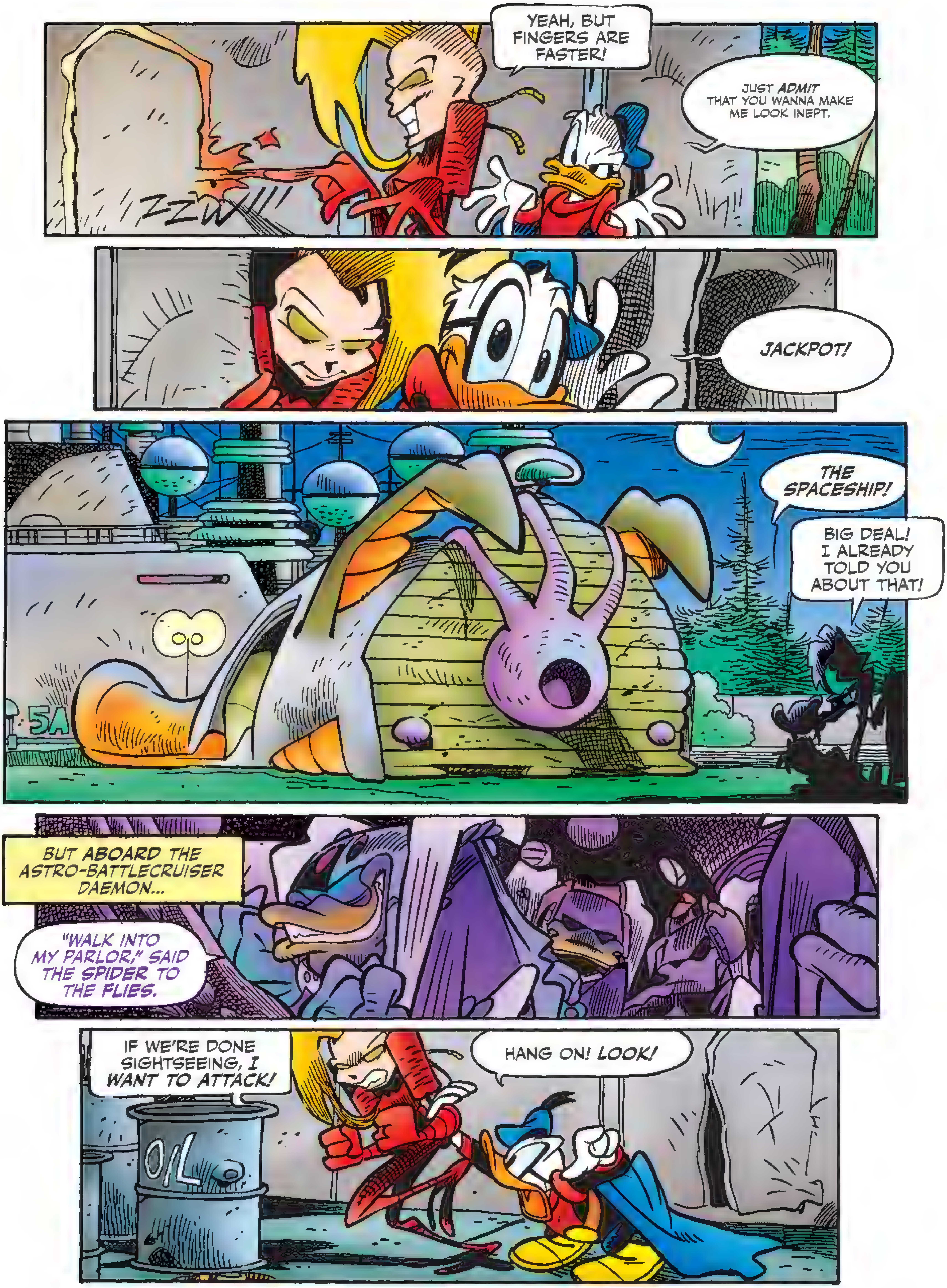

...AND?
AND IT JUST ENTERED THE *POWER PLANT* WITH THE ODD ENERGY SIGNAL I DETECTED LAST NIGHT!
THUS!
YO! ELECTRICIANS! ANYBODY HOME?!
GO AWAY... PUBLIC ENTRANCE IS PROHIBITED...
I DON'T WANNA *ENTER!* I WANNA *PROTEST!*
IT SAYS HERE THAT IF I DON'T PAY THIS BILL, YOU'RE *CUTTING MY POWER!*
WHICH IS ACTUALLY *TRUE...*
PLEASE CONTACT... THE ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES... FOR FURTHER HELP...
SAME OLD SCHTICK! TOSSED FROM ONE DOOR TO ANOTHER!

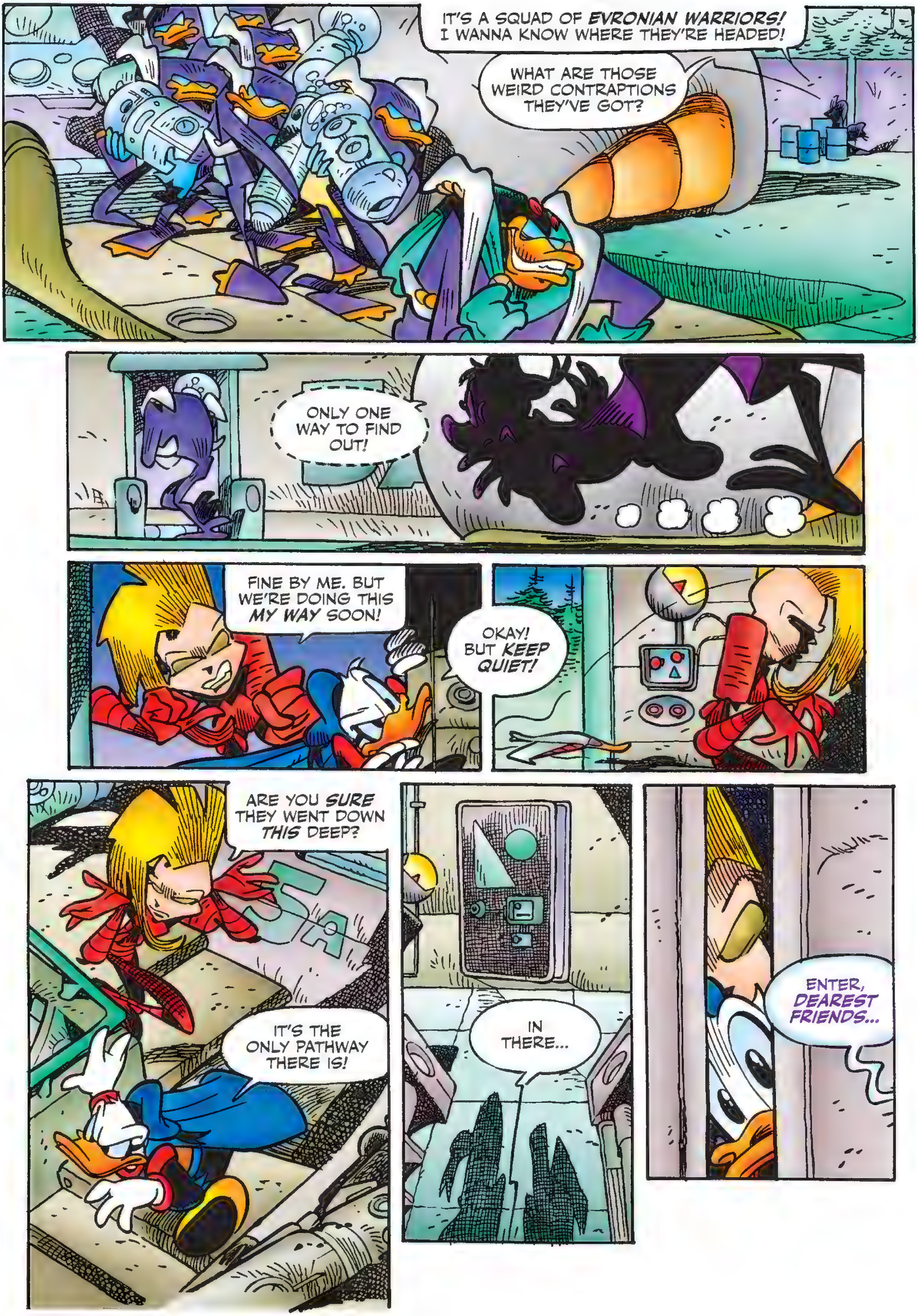

HEAR THAT, ONE? WHAT'S YOUR TAKE?
I THINK IT WAS GOOD THAT YOU CHECKED THINGS OUT!
THAT WORKER HAD THE SAME VOICE PATTERN AS SOMEONE IN A PRE-FREEZEFLAMED STATE!
GASP! HE'S AN EVRONIAN MINDSLAVE!
SO THE DUCKBURG POWER PLANT IS EVRON'S ACTING HEADQUARTERS!
I HAVE TO TELL XADHOOM!
BUS STOP
THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT, DONALD!
HEY...
BENNY GYM
...LOOK WHO IT IS!

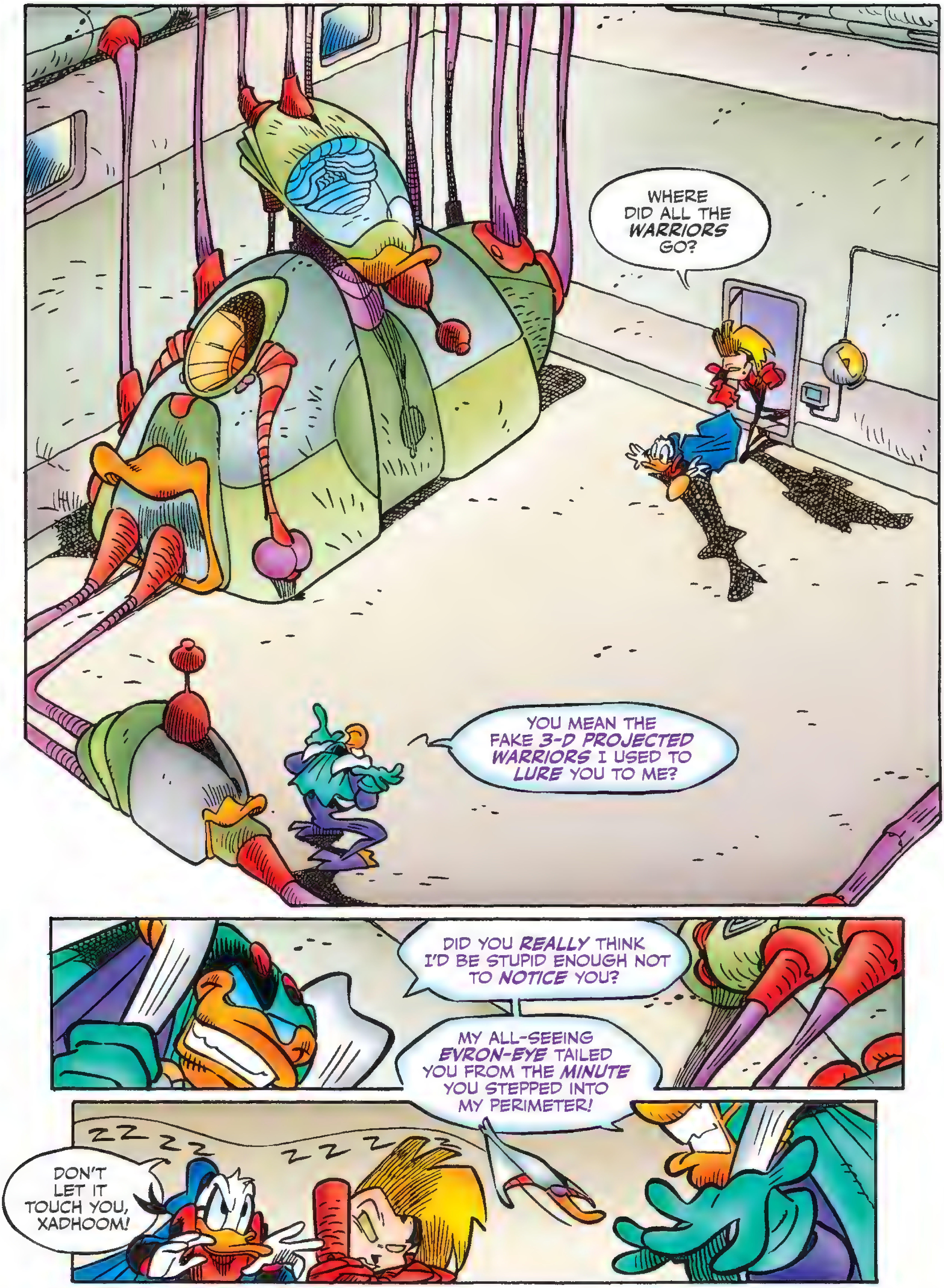

DUCKLAIR TOWER'S *LOWLY* MOP JOCKEY! *HAW! HAW!*
ANGUS FANGUS... WHAT AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE. **SCRAM!**
♥NOTES♥
NO. HAVE YOU MET MY CO-WORKER, *VALENTINE?* SHE'S CHANNEL OO'S EXPERT ON *TEEN CULTURE* AND *HOT TOPICS!*
A PLEASURE!
THIS IS THE *SCRUB* I TOLD YA ABOUT. HE'S A *CRONY* O' THAT *SCOUNDREL AVENGER*—
GYOOOH!
OH! WHAT A *FANTASTIC* LOOK!
HELLO!
YOUR MAKEUP IS *AMAZING!* WHERE DID YOU GET THAT *FOUNDATION?*
OH, SWEETIE-HONEY! MY COLOR IS *ALL-NATURAL!*
HEY, WEIRDO! I BORROWED YOUR SUNGLASSES AND RAINCOAT! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND!
NOT AT ALL! BUT LET'S GET *OUTTA* HERE!

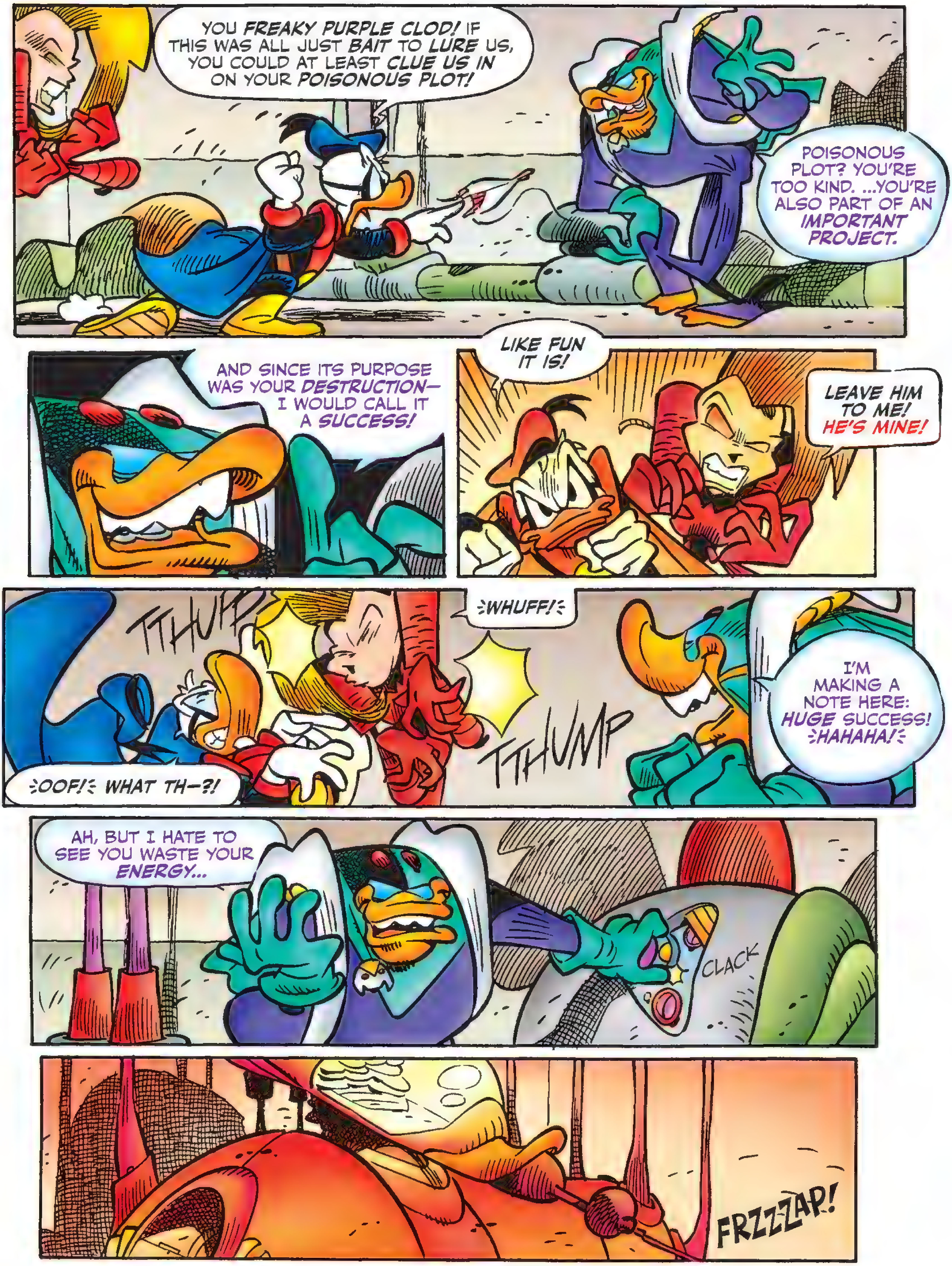

UGH... DOES THAT STUPID DUCK KNOW *EVERY WEIRDO* AN' *NUTJOB* IN TOWN?
WHY DID YOU LEAVE?
I WANTED TO GET MY HANDS ON MORE *BAKING SODA!*
YOU WERE RIGHT! THIS STUFF IS *PHENOMENAL!*
TOLD YOU IT'D WORK! BUT WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT *GREAT NEWS!*
JANITOR
CLICK CLACK
OH, SO?
PSHT I ALREADY KNEW *THAT.*
WAIT... YOU *ALREADY KNEW* WHERE THEIR BASE WAS?!
UH, *YEAH.* I ARRIVED ON EARTH HIDDEN IN THE *ENERGY CONVERTERS* OF THEIR *SPACESHIP!*
AND YOU DIDN'T DESTROY THEM IMMEDIATELY?!
AVENGER... *BRUTE FORCE* MAY BE MY METHOD, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M *DUMB!*
I HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT THE EVRONIANS' *INTENTIONS* WERE WITH THIS PLANET...

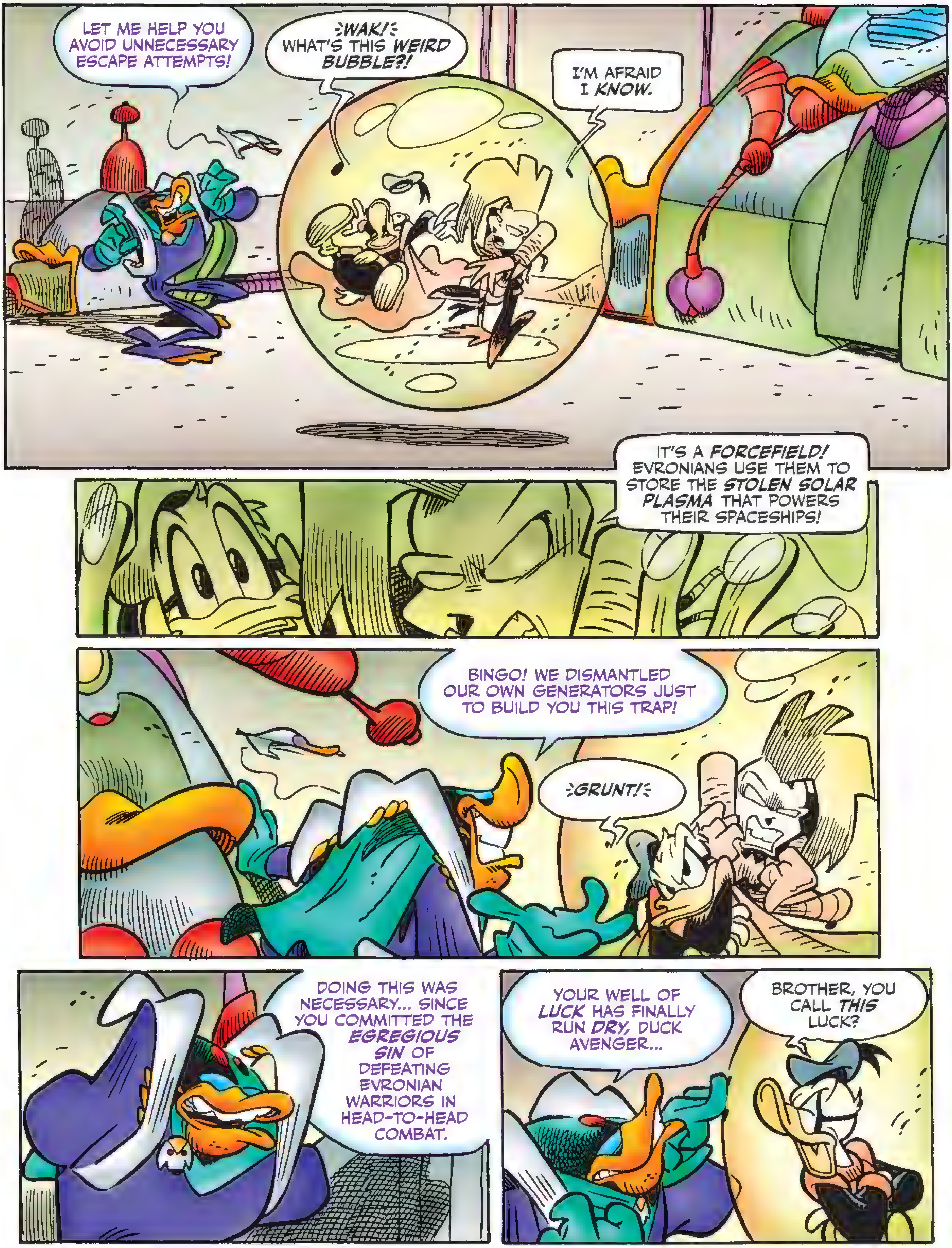

AND NOW I'M *POSITIVE* THAT'S THE *ONLY* PATROL THEY HAVE IN THE AREA. SO...
SO TONIGHT, WE PAY A *LITTLE VISIT* TO THE POWER PLANT!
NIGHTFALL!
TRY NOT TO MAKE ANY *NOISE,* SHINY-EYES!
TRY NOT? *WHY* NOT?
NO ADMITTANCE BY ORDER OF DUCKBURG POWER
YOU DON'T LIKE MAKING A *"LEVEL EVERYTHING, ASK QUESTIONS LATER"* KIND OF ENTRANCE?
AND RISK THOSE RATS *GETTING AWAY* AGAIN? LUCKY THAT WORKER'S TOO FREEZE-BLITZED TO NOTICE US.
NO ADMITTANCE BY ORDER OF DUCKBURG POWER
WE'LL ENTER *HERE!* I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP...

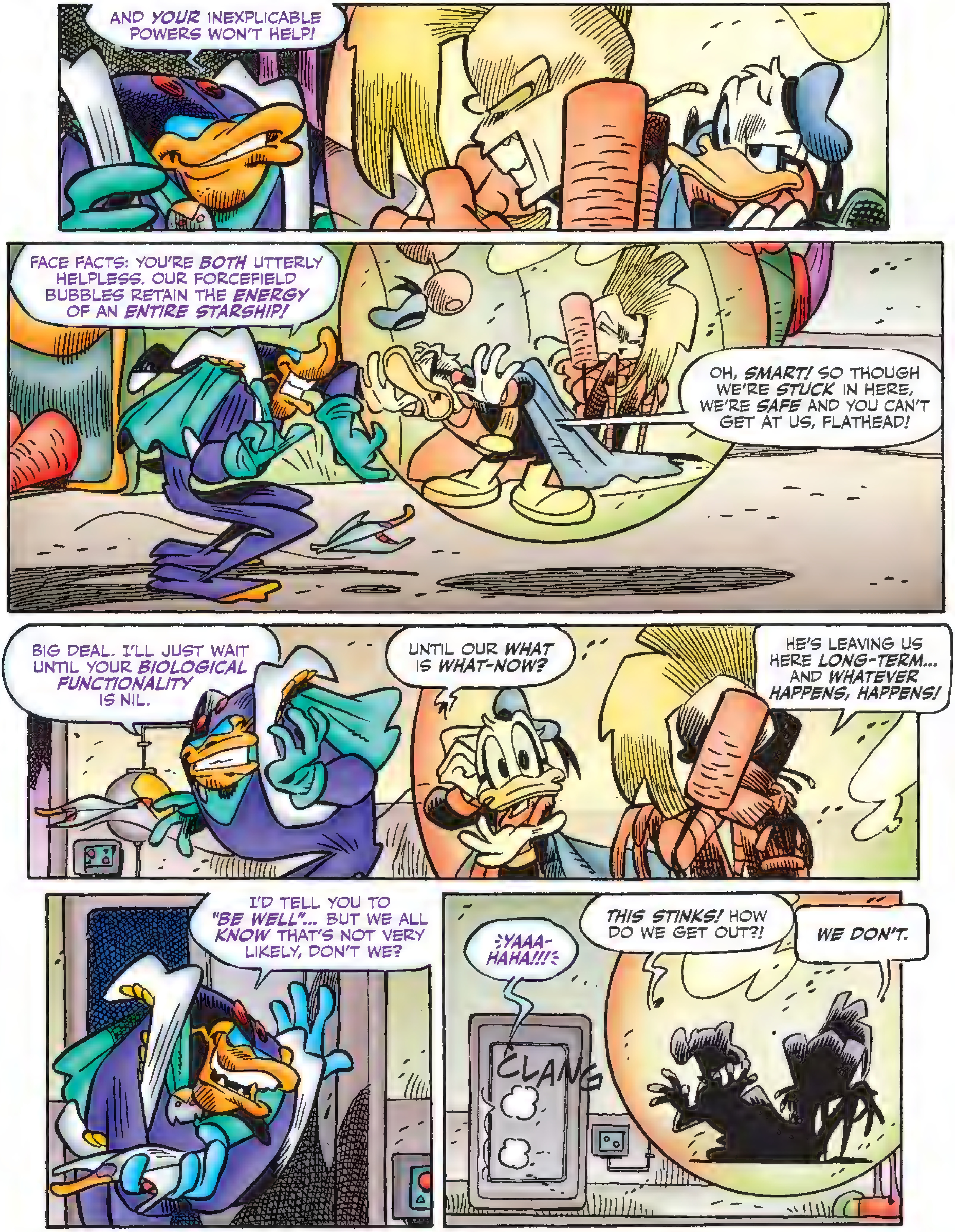

YEAH, BUT FINGERS ARE FASTER!
ZZW
JUST ADMIT THAT YOU WANNA MAKE ME LOOK INEPT.
JACKPOT!
THE SPACESHIP!
BIG DEAL! I ALREADY TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT!
5A
BUT ABOARD THE ASTRO-BATTLECRUISER DAEMON...
"WALK INTO MY PARLOR," SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLIES.
IF WE'RE DONE SIGHTSEEING, I WANT TO ATTACK!
HANG ON! LOOK!
OIL

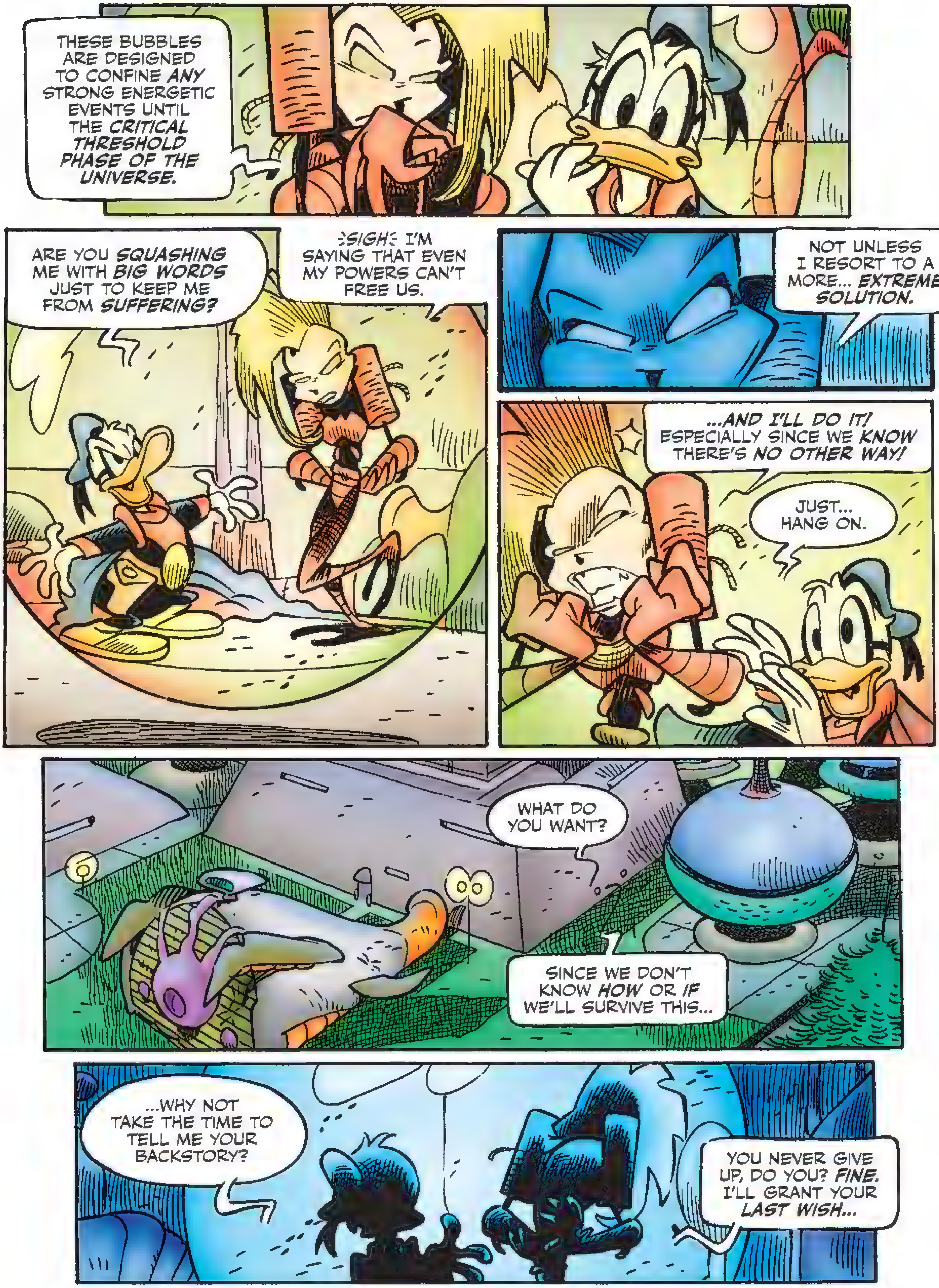

IT'S A SQUAD OF *EVRONIAN WARRIORS!* I WANNA KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HEADED!
WHAT ARE THOSE WEIRD CONTRAPTIONS THEY'VE GOT?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
FINE BY ME. BUT WE'RE DOING THIS *MY WAY* SOON!
OKAY! BUT *KEEP QUIET!*
ARE YOU *SURE* THEY WENT DOWN *THIS* DEEP?
IT'S THE ONLY PATHWAY THERE IS!
IN THERE...
ENTER, *DEAREST FRIENDS...*

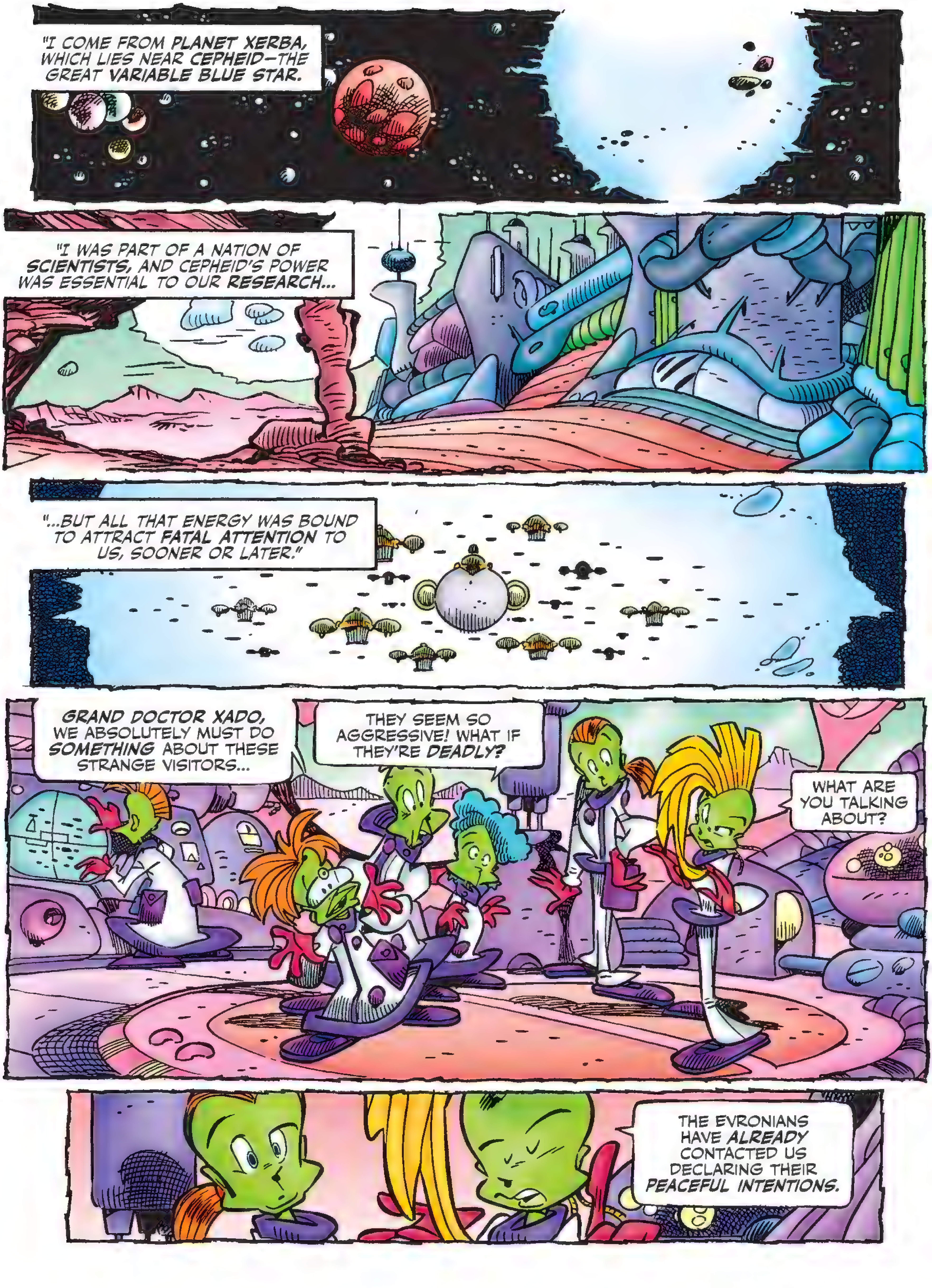

WHERE DID ALL THE *WARRIORS* GO?
YOU MEAN THE FAKE *3-D PROJECTED WARRIORS* I USED TO *LURE* YOU TO ME?
DID YOU *REALLY* THINK I'D BE STUPID ENOUGH NOT TO *NOTICE* YOU?
MY ALL-SEEING *EVRON-EYE* TAILED YOU FROM THE *MINUTE* YOU STEPPED INTO MY PERIMETER!
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
DON'T LET IT TOUCH YOU, XADHOOM!

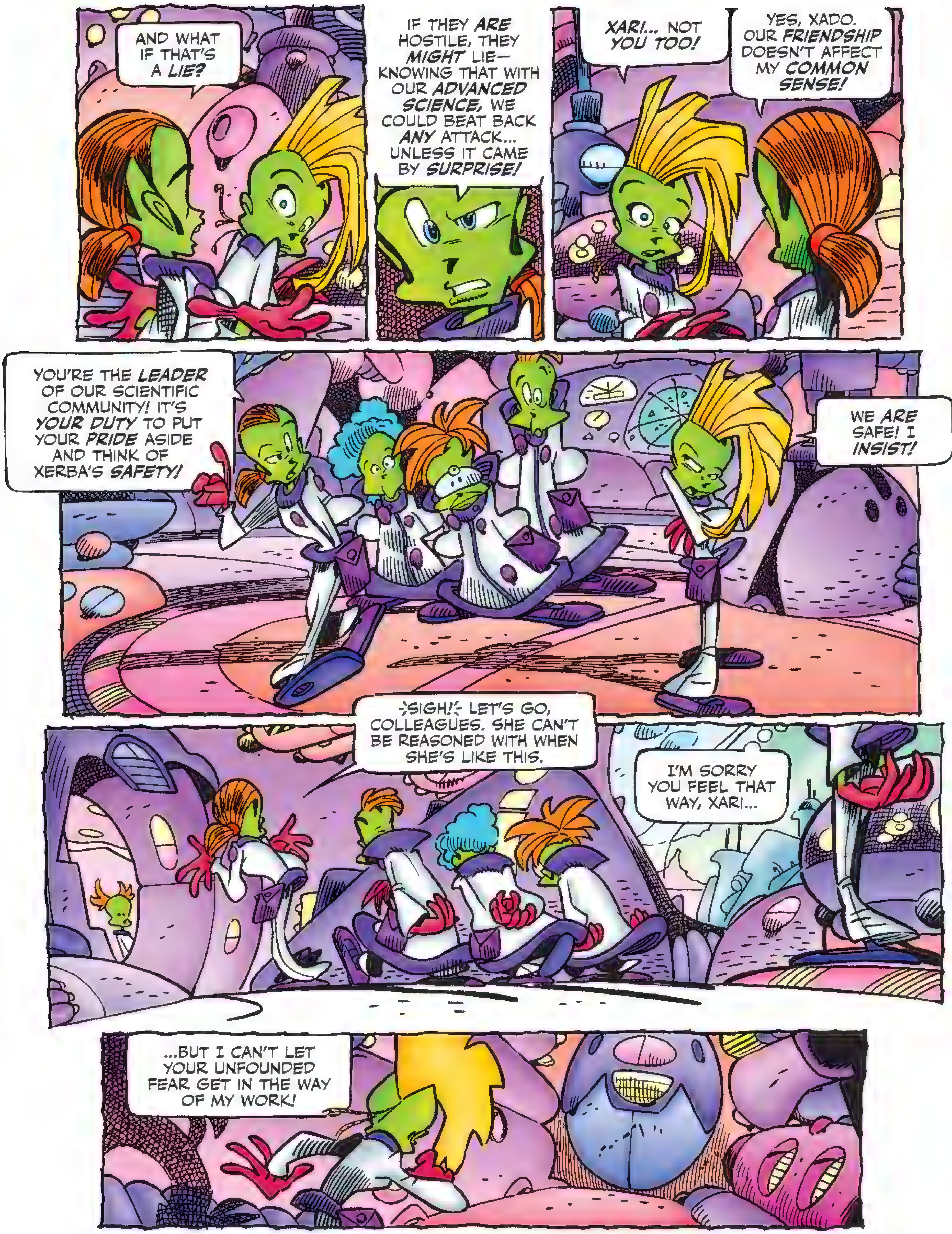

YOU FREAKY PURPLE CLOD! IF THIS WAS ALL JUST BAIT TO LURE US, YOU COULD AT LEAST CLUE US IN ON YOUR POISONOUS PLOT!
POISONOUS PLOT? YOU'RE TOO KIND. ...YOU'RE ALSO PART OF AN IMPORTANT PROJECT.
AND SINCE ITS PURPOSE WAS YOUR DESTRUCTION— I WOULD CALL IT A SUCCESS!
LIKE FUN IT IS!
LEAVE HIM TO ME! HE'S MINE!
TTHUPP
WHUFF!
TTHUMP
OOF! WHAT TH—?!
I'M MAKING A NOTE HERE: HUGE SUCCESS! HAHAHA!
AH, BUT I HATE TO SEE YOU WASTE YOUR ENERGY...
CLACK
FRZZZAP!

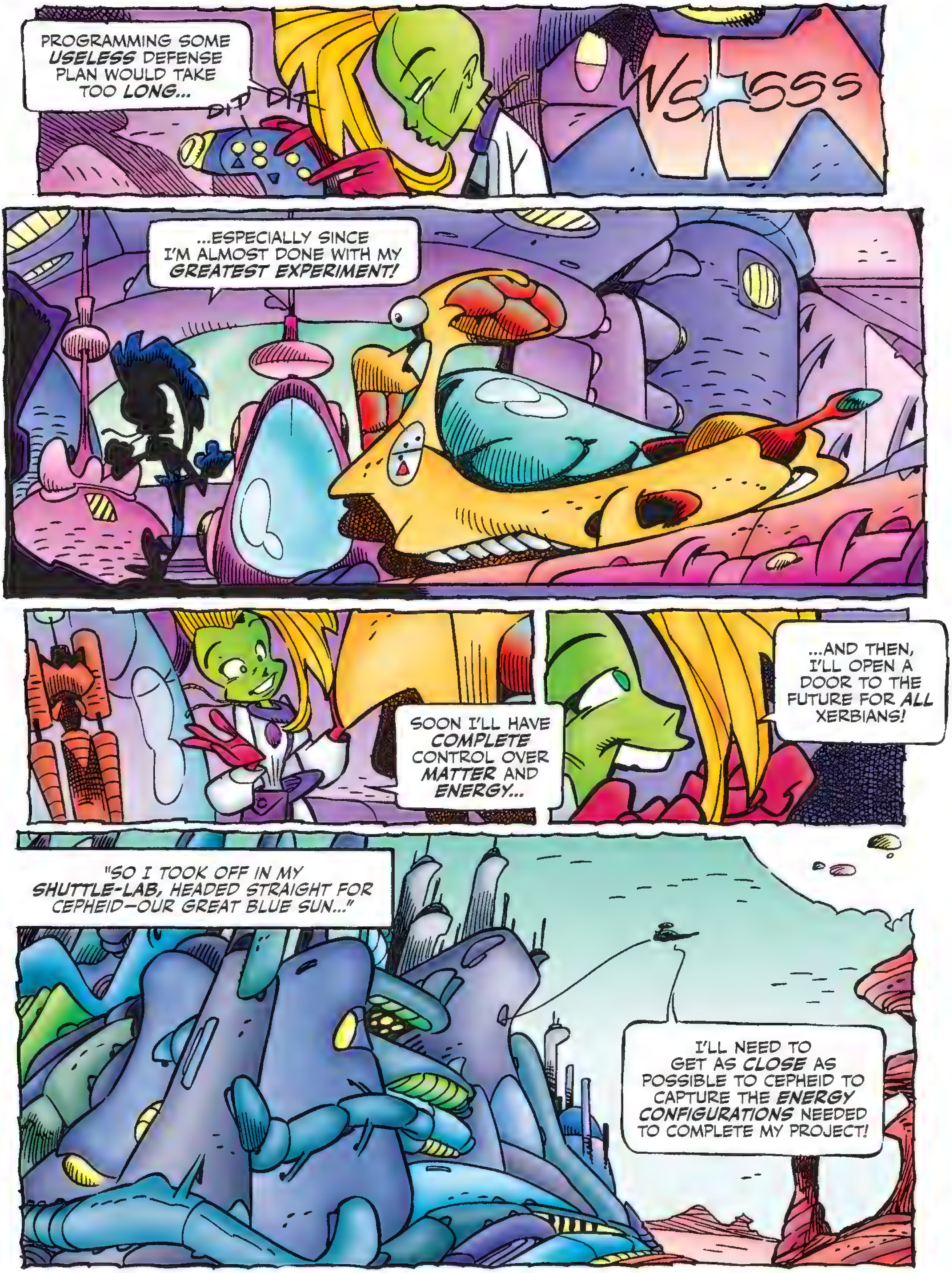

LET ME HELP YOU AVOID UNNECESSARY ESCAPE ATTEMPTS!
:WAK!: WHAT'S THIS *WEIRD BUBBLE?!*
I'M AFRAID I *KNOW.*
IT'S A *FORCEFIELD!* EVRONIANS USE THEM TO STORE THE *STOLEN SOLAR PLASMA* THAT POWERS THEIR SPACESHIPS!
BINGO! WE DISMANTLED OUR OWN GENERATORS JUST TO BUILD YOU THIS TRAP!
:GRUNT!:
DOING THIS WAS NECESSARY... SINCE YOU COMMITTED THE *EGREGIOUS SIN* OF DEFEATING EVRONIAN WARRIORS IN HEAD-TO-HEAD COMBAT.
YOUR WELL OF *LUCK* HAS FINALLY RUN *DRY,* DUCK AVENGER...
BROTHER, YOU CALL *THIS* LUCK?

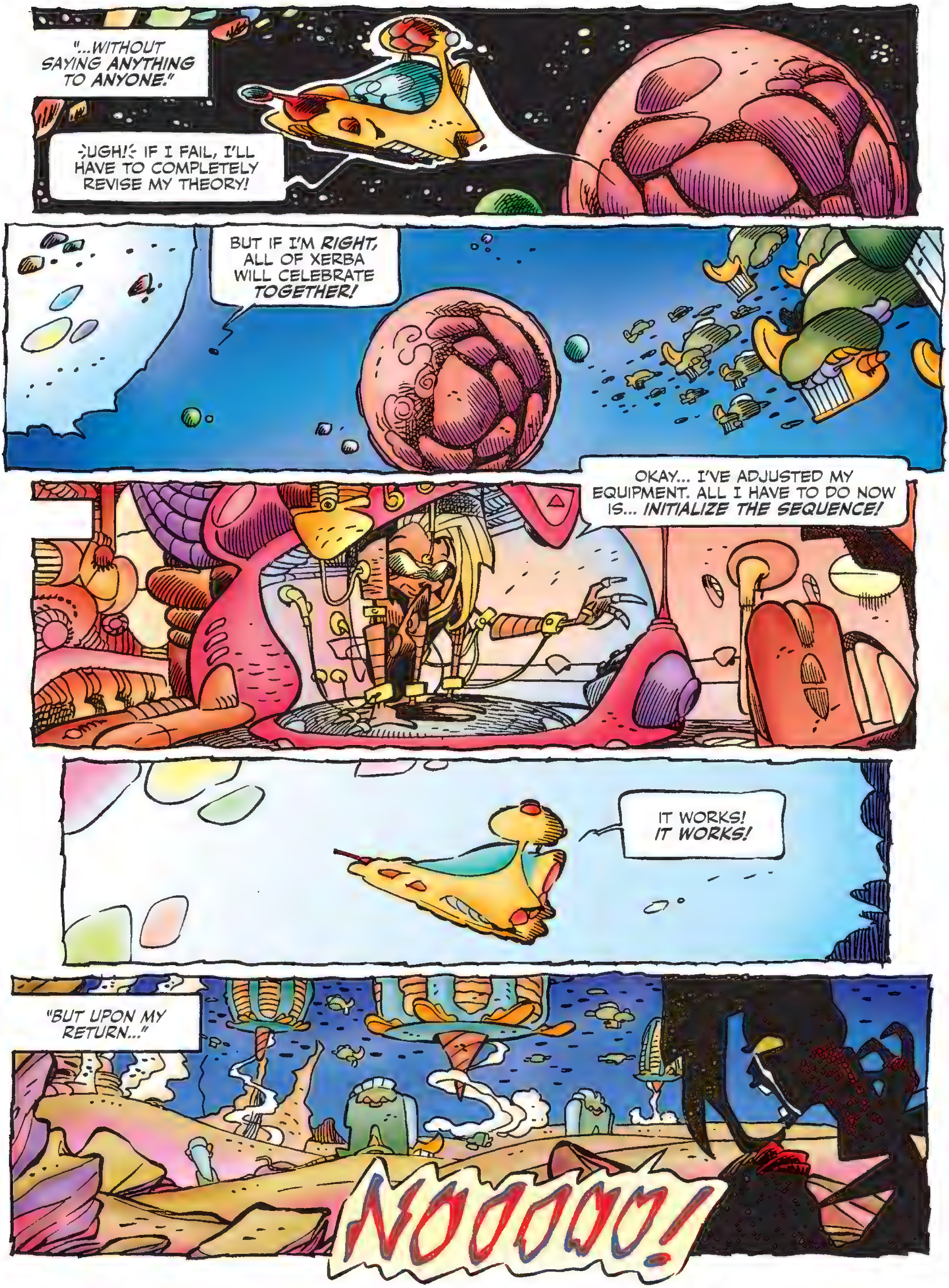

AND *YOUR* INEXPLICABLE POWERS WON'T HELP!
FACE FACTS: YOU'RE *BOTH* UTTERLY HELPLESS. OUR FORCEFIELD BUBBLES RETAIN THE *ENERGY* OF AN *ENTIRE STARSHIP!*
OH, *SMART!* SO THOUGH WE'RE *STUCK* IN HERE, WE'RE *SAFE* AND YOU CAN'T GET AT US, FLATHEAD!
BIG DEAL. I'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR *BIOLOGICAL FUNCTIONALITY* IS NIL.
UNTIL OUR *WHAT* IS *WHAT-NOW?*
HE'S LEAVING US HERE *LONG-TERM*... AND *WHATEVER HAPPENS, HAPPENS!*
I'D TELL YOU TO *"BE WELL"*... BUT WE ALL *KNOW* THAT'S NOT VERY LIKELY, DON'T WE?
YAAA-HAHA!!!
CLANG
THIS STINKS! HOW DO WE GET OUT?!
WE DON'T.

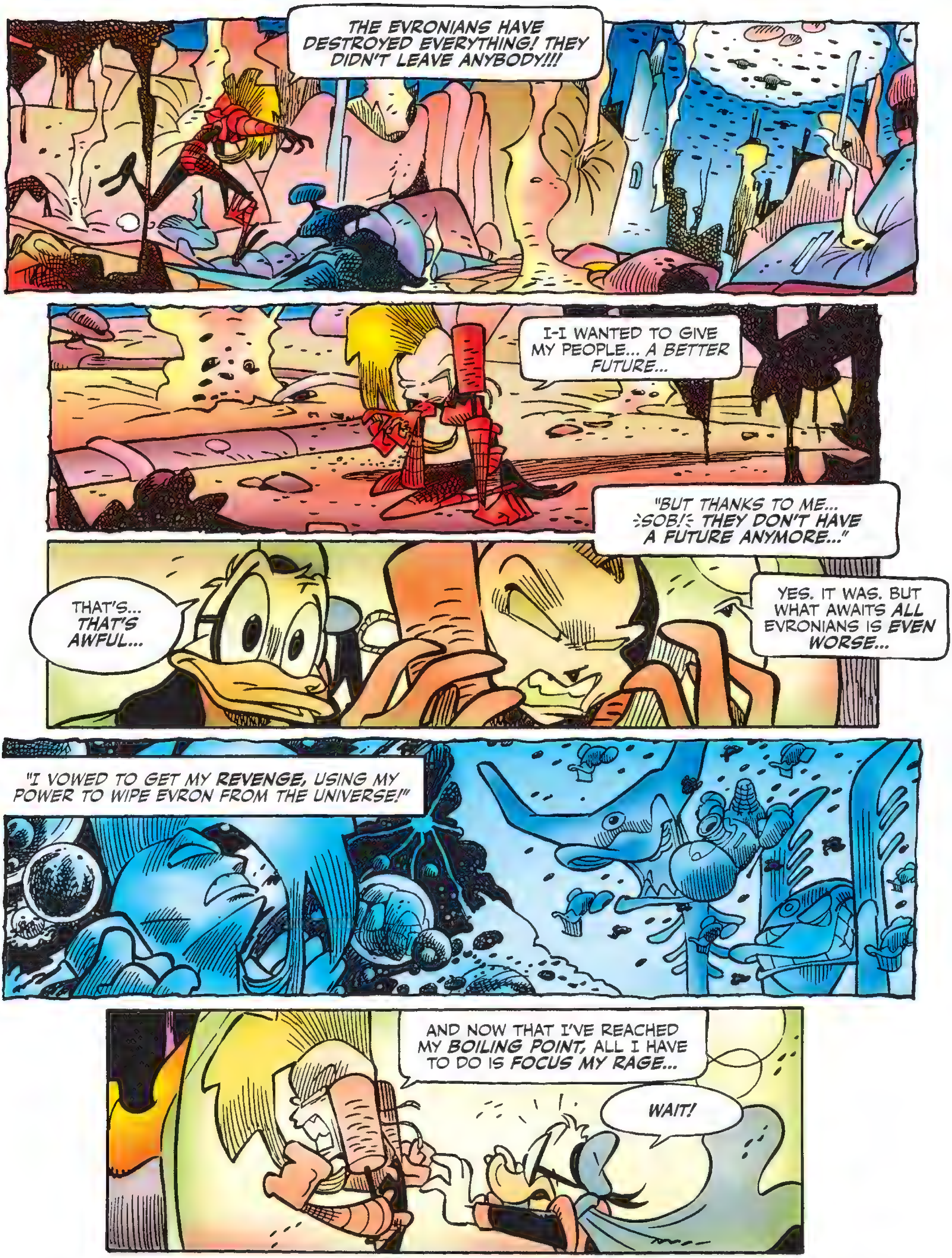

THESE BUBBLES ARE DESIGNED TO CONFINE *ANY* STRONG ENERGETIC EVENTS UNTIL THE *CRITICAL THRESHOLD PHASE OF THE UNIVERSE.*
ARE YOU *SQUASHING* ME WITH *BIG WORDS* JUST TO KEEP ME FROM *SUFFERING?*
SIGH I'M SAYING THAT EVEN MY POWERS CAN'T FREE US.
NOT UNLESS I RESORT TO A MORE... *EXTREME SOLUTION.*
...AND I'LL DO IT! ESPECIALLY SINCE WE *KNOW* THERE'S *NO OTHER WAY!*
JUST... HANG ON.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
SINCE WE DON'T KNOW *HOW* OR *IF* WE'LL SURVIVE THIS...
...WHY NOT TAKE THE TIME TO TELL ME YOUR BACKSTORY?
YOU NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU? *FINE.* I'LL GRANT YOUR *LAST WISH...*

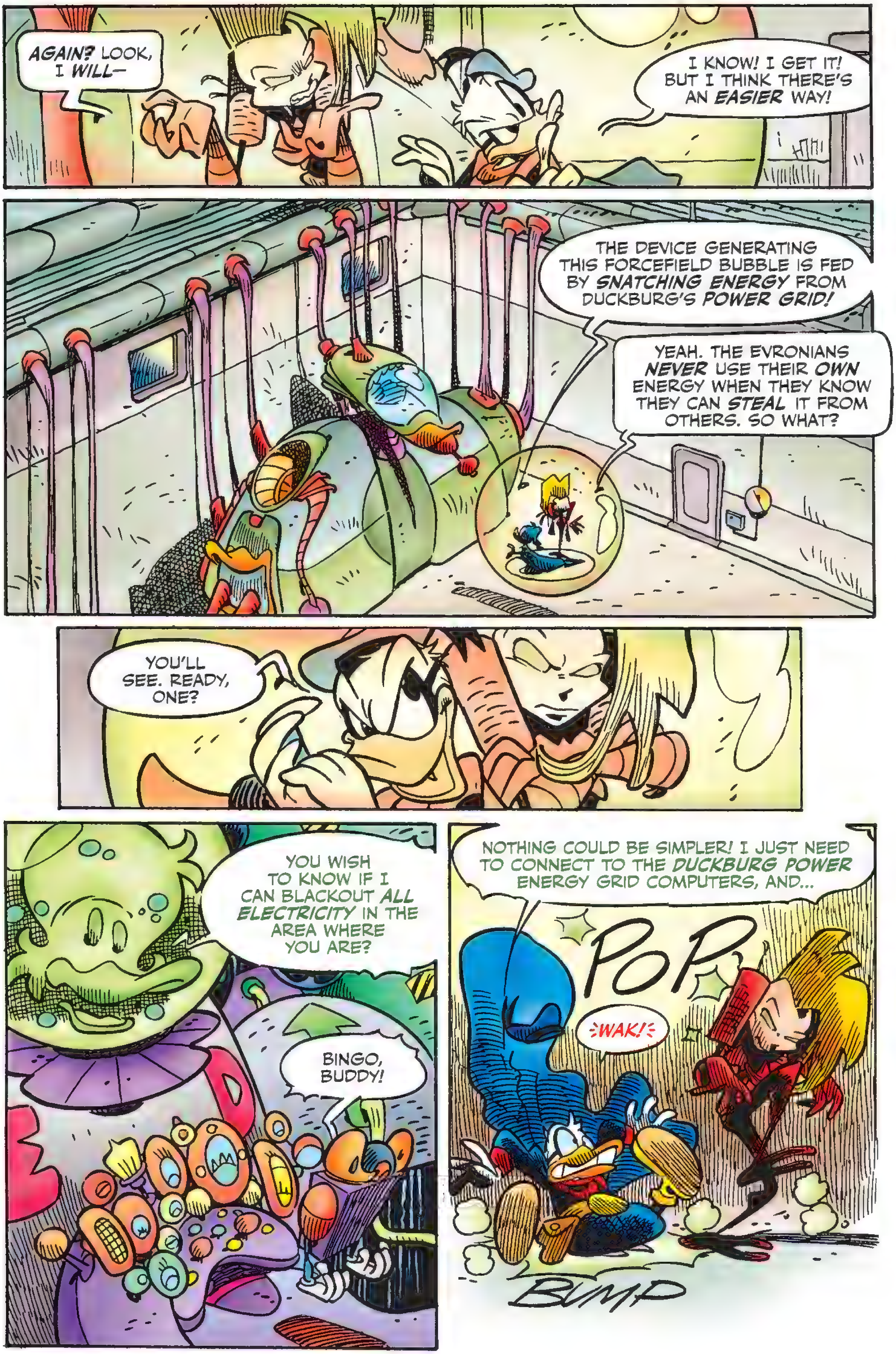

"I COME FROM PLANET XERBA, WHICH LIES NEAR CEPHEID—THE GREAT VARIABLE BLUE STAR.
"I WAS PART OF A NATION OF SCIENTISTS, AND CEPHEID'S POWER WAS ESSENTIAL TO OUR RESEARCH...
"...BUT ALL THAT ENERGY WAS BOUND TO ATTRACT FATAL ATTENTION TO US, SOONER OR LATER."
GRAND DOCTOR XADO, WE ABSOLUTELY MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE STRANGE VISITORS...
THEY SEEM SO AGGRESSIVE! WHAT IF THEY'RE DEADLY?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE EVRONIANS HAVE ALREADY CONTACTED US DECLARING THEIR PEACEFUL INTENTIONS.

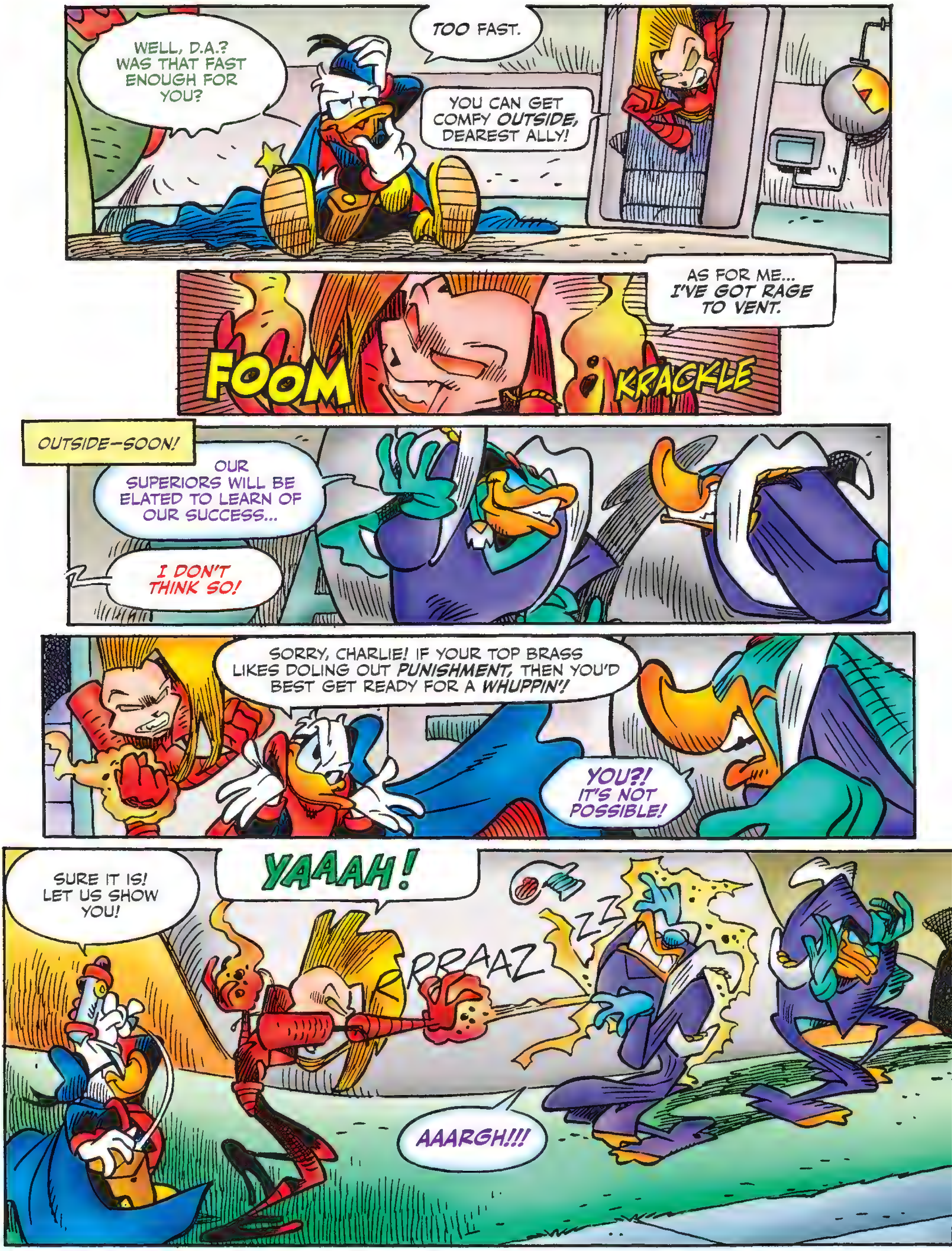

AND WHAT IF THAT'S A *LIE?*
IF THEY *ARE* HOSTILE, THEY *MIGHT* LIE— KNOWING THAT WITH OUR *ADVANCED SCIENCE,* WE COULD BEAT BACK *ANY* ATTACK... UNLESS IT CAME BY *SURPRISE!*
XARI... NOT *YOU TOO!*
YES, XADO. OUR *FRIENDSHIP* DOESN'T AFFECT MY *COMMON SENSE!*
YOU'RE THE *LEADER* OF OUR SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY! IT'S *YOUR DUTY* TO PUT YOUR *PRIDE* ASIDE AND THINK OF XERBA'S *SAFETY!*
WE *ARE* SAFE! I *INSIST!*
-SIGH!- LET'S GO, COLLEAGUES. SHE CAN'T BE REASONED WITH WHEN SHE'S LIKE THIS.
I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, XARI...
...BUT I CAN'T LET YOUR UNFOUNDED FEAR GET IN THE WAY OF MY WORK!

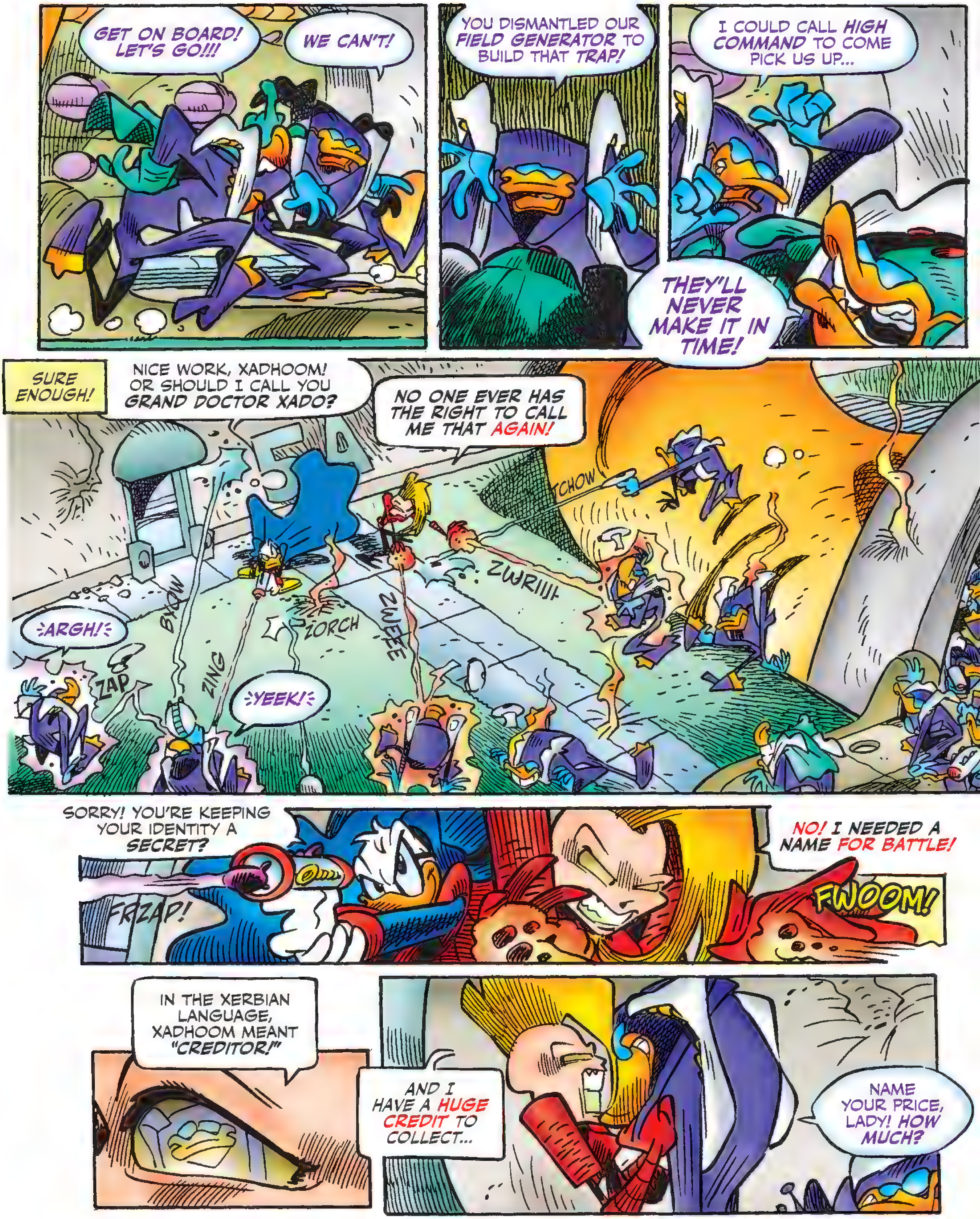

PROGRAMMING SOME *USELESS* DEFENSE PLAN WOULD TAKE TOO *LONG...*
DIT DIT
WSSSSS
...ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M ALMOST DONE WITH MY *GREATEST EXPERIMENT!*
SOON I'LL HAVE *COMPLETE* CONTROL OVER *MATTER* AND *ENERGY...*
...AND THEN, I'LL OPEN A DOOR TO THE FUTURE FOR *ALL* XERBIANS!
"SO I TOOK OFF IN MY *SHUTTLE-LAB*, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR CEPHEID—OUR GREAT BLUE SUN..."
I'LL NEED TO GET AS *CLOSE* AS POSSIBLE TO CEPHEID TO CAPTURE THE *ENERGY CONFIGURATIONS* NEEDED TO COMPLETE MY PROJECT!

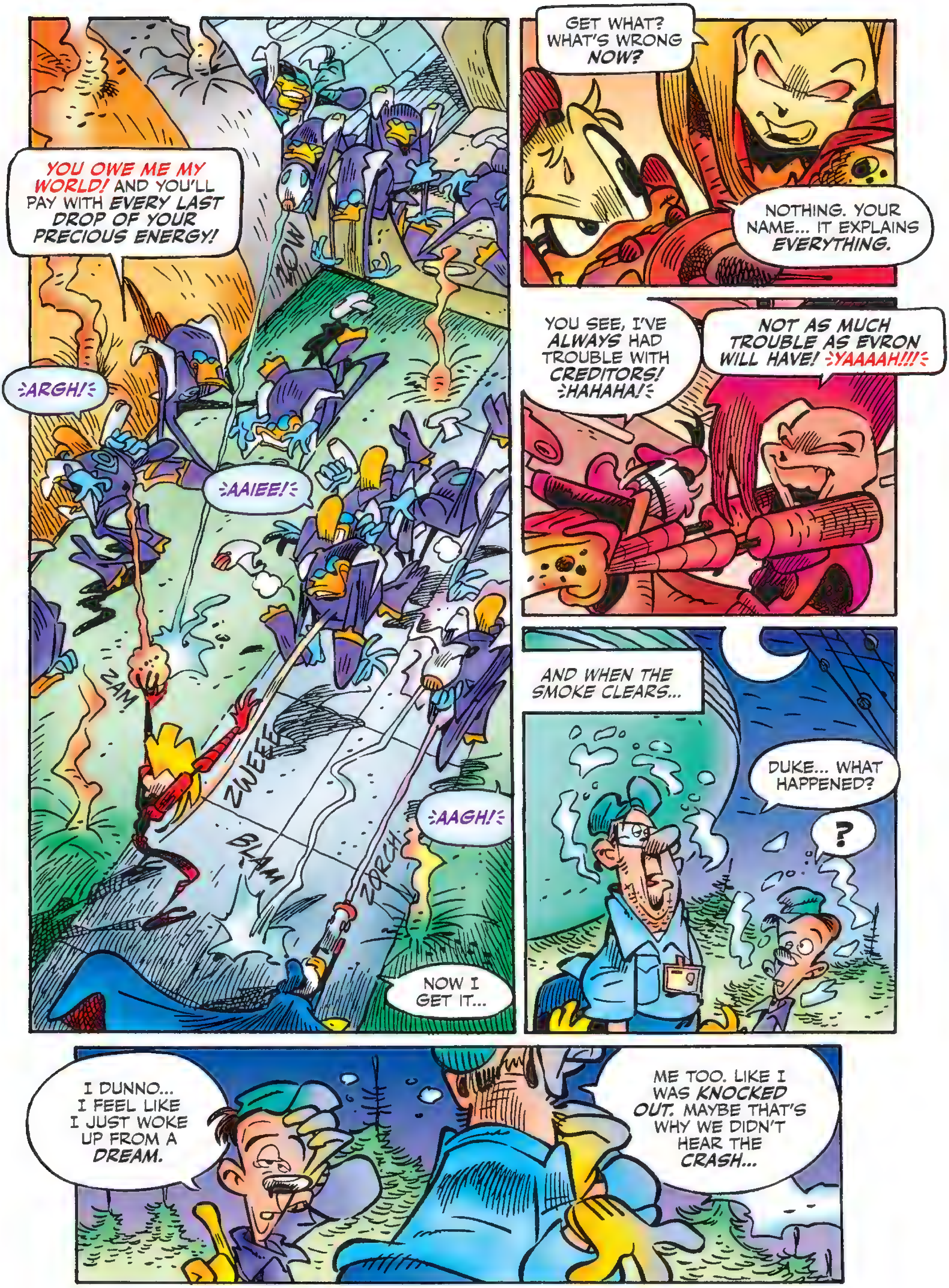

"...WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING TO ANYONE."
UGH! IF I FAIL, I'LL HAVE TO COMPLETELY REVISE MY THEORY!
BUT IF I'M *RIGHT,* ALL OF XERBA WILL CELEBRATE *TOGETHER!*
OKAY... I'VE ADJUSTED MY EQUIPMENT. ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS... *INITIALIZE THE SEQUENCE!*
IT WORKS! *IT WORKS!*
"BUT UPON MY RETURN..."
NOOOOO!

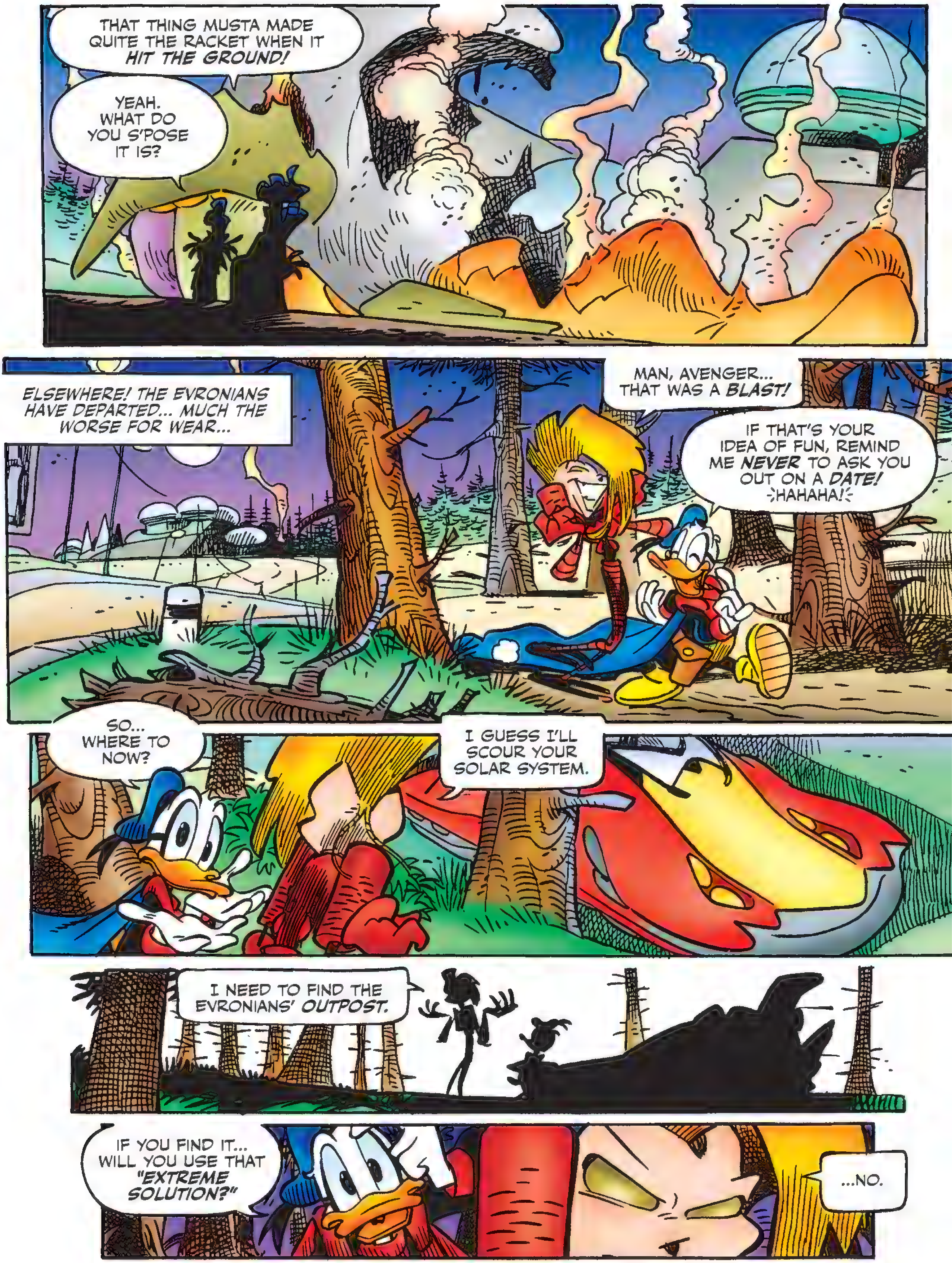

THE EVRONIANS HAVE DESTROYED EVERYTHING! THEY DIDN'T LEAVE ANYBODY!!!
I-I WANTED TO GIVE MY PEOPLE... A BETTER FUTURE...
"BUT THANKS TO ME... SOB! THEY DON'T HAVE A FUTURE ANYMORE..."
THAT'S... THAT'S AWFUL...
YES. IT WAS. BUT WHAT AWAITS ALL EVRONIANS IS EVEN WORSE...
"I VOWED TO GET MY REVENGE, USING MY POWER TO WIPE EVRON FROM THE UNIVERSE!"
AND NOW THAT I'VE REACHED MY BOILING POINT, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOCUS MY RAGE...
WAIT!

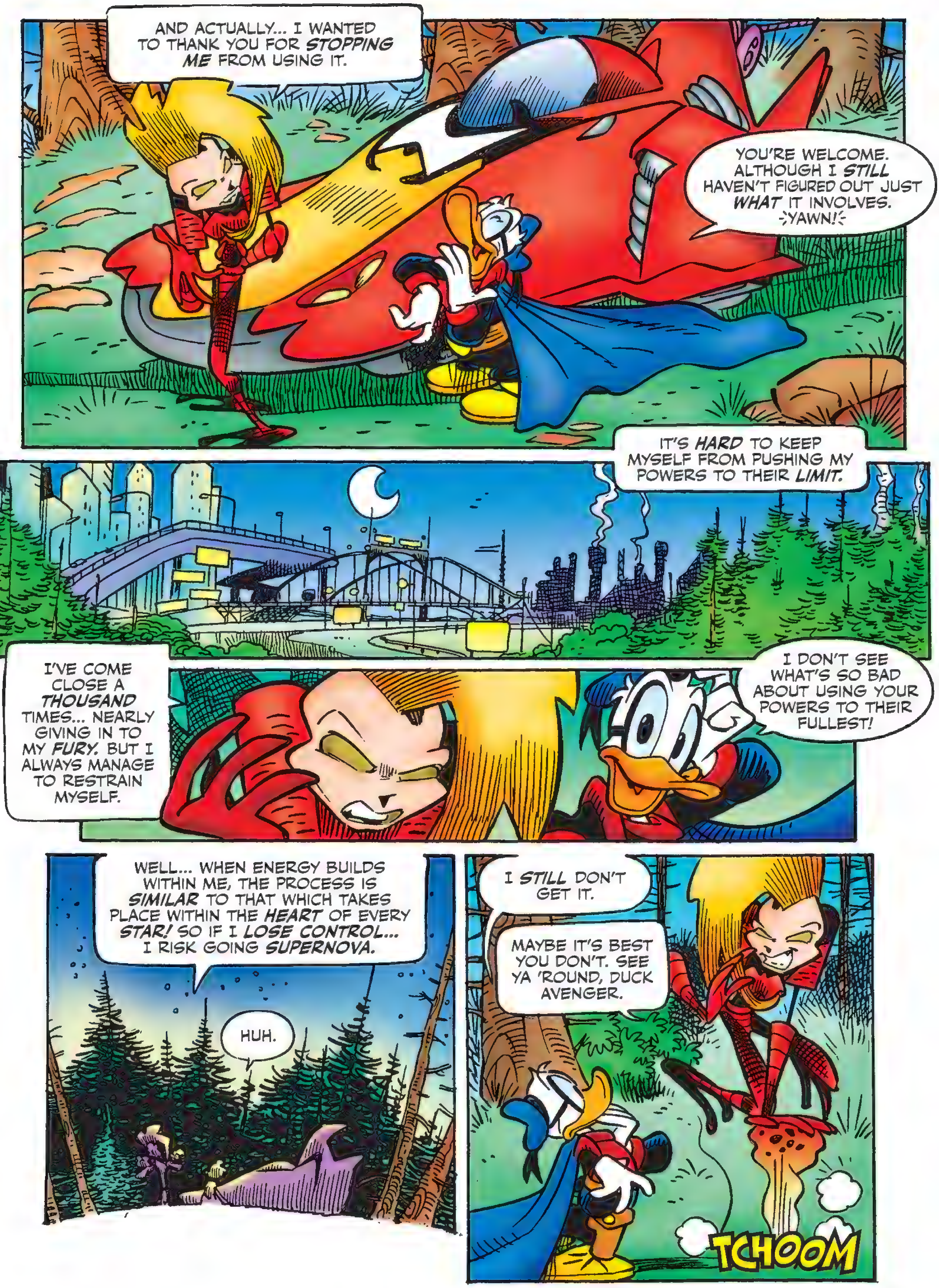

AGAIN? LOOK, I WILL—
I KNOW! I GET IT! BUT I THINK THERE'S AN EASIER WAY!
THE DEVICE GENERATING THIS FORCEFIELD BUBBLE IS FED BY SNATCHING ENERGY FROM DUCKBURG'S POWER GRID!
YEAH. THE EVRONIANS NEVER USE THEIR OWN ENERGY WHEN THEY KNOW THEY CAN STEAL IT FROM OTHERS. SO WHAT?
YOU'LL SEE. READY, ONE?
YOU WISH TO KNOW IF I CAN BLACKOUT ALL ELECTRICITY IN THE AREA WHERE YOU ARE?
BINGO, BUDDY!
NOTHING COULD BE SIMPLER! I JUST NEED TO CONNECT TO THE DUCKBURG POWER ENERGY GRID COMPUTERS, AND...
POP
WAK!
BUMP

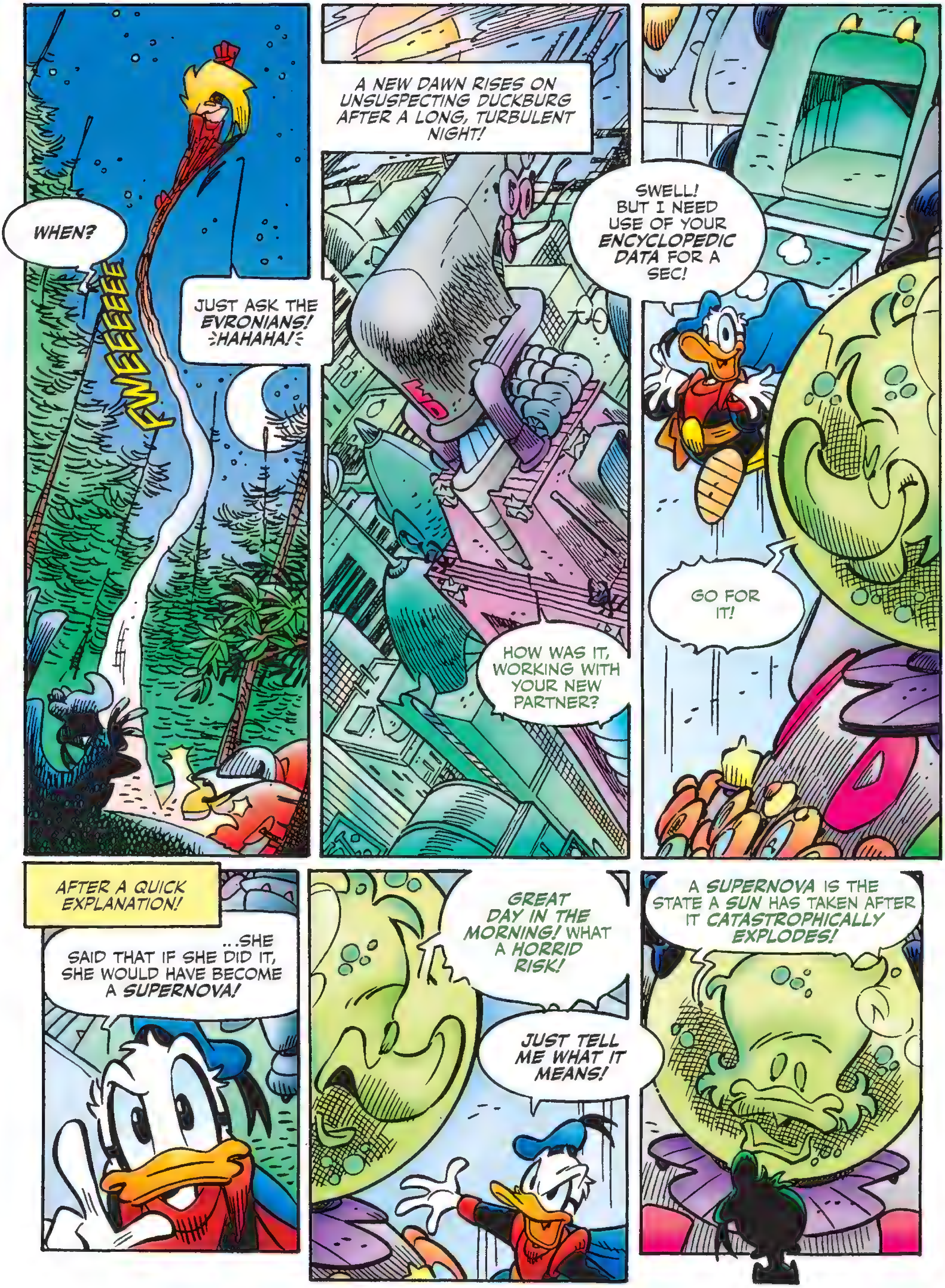

WELL, D.A.? WAS THAT FAST ENOUGH FOR YOU?
TOO FAST.
YOU CAN GET COMFY *OUTSIDE,* DEAREST ALLY!
AS FOR ME... *I'VE GOT RAGE TO VENT.*
FOOM
KRACKLE
OUTSIDE—SOON!
OUR SUPERIORS WILL BE ELATED TO LEARN OF OUR SUCCESS...
I DON'T THINK SO!
SORRY, CHARLIE! IF YOUR TOP BRASS LIKES DOLING OUT *PUNISHMENT,* THEN YOU'D BEST GET READY FOR A *WHUPPIN'!*
YOU?! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
SURE IT IS! LET US SHOW YOU!
YAAAH!
KRRRAAZ
ZZZ
AAARGH!!!

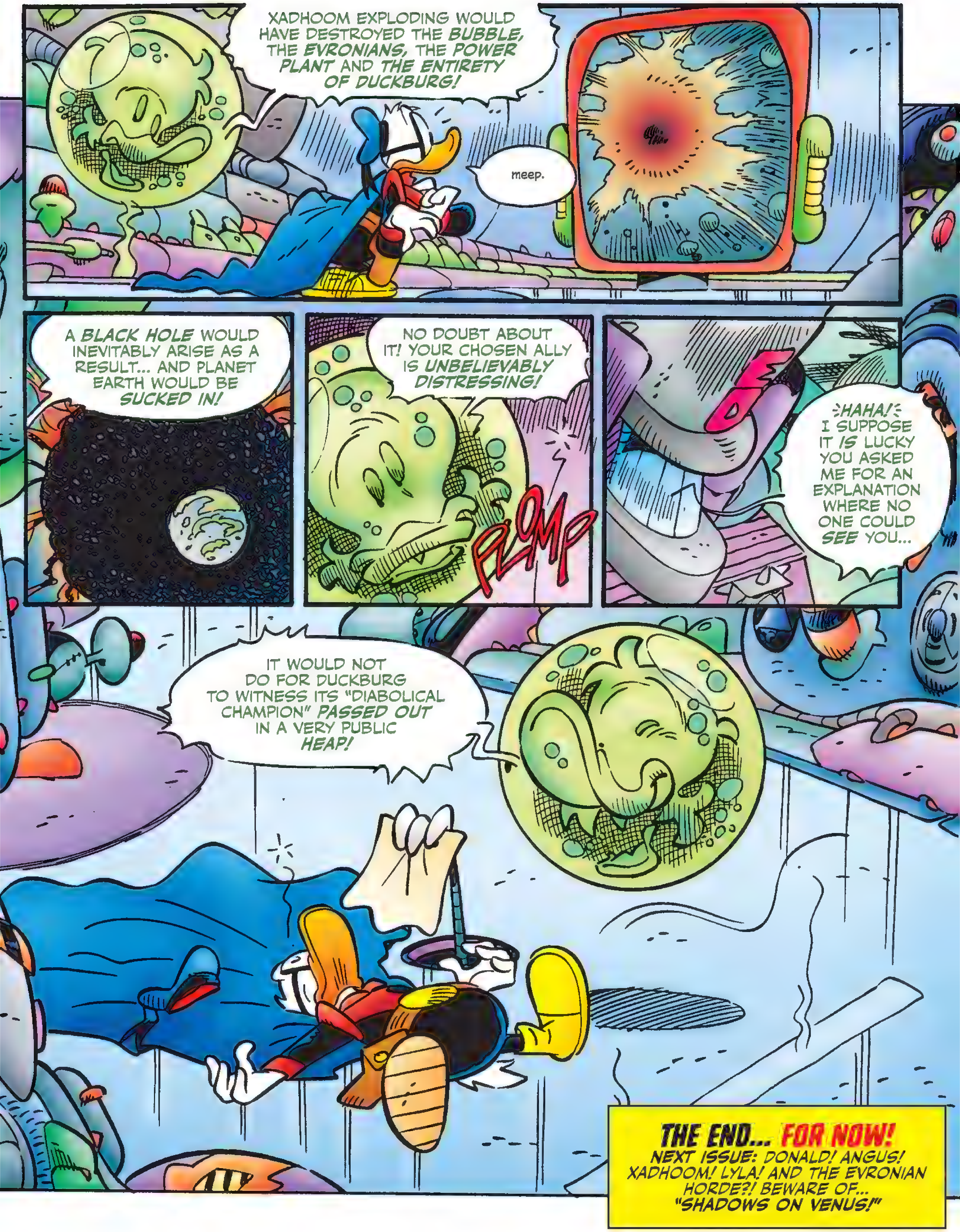

GET ON BOARD! LET'S GO!!!
WE CAN'T!
YOU DISMANTLED OUR FIELD GENERATOR TO BUILD THAT TRAP!
I COULD CALL HIGH COMMAND TO COME PICK US UP...
THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME!
SURE ENOUGH!
NICE WORK, XADHOOM! OR SHOULD I CALL YOU GRAND DOCTOR XADO?
NO ONE EVER HAS THE RIGHT TO CALL ME THAT AGAIN!
TCHOW
ZWRIIII
BYOW
ZORCH
ZWEEE
ARGH!
ZAP
ZING
YEEK!
SORRY! YOU'RE KEEPING YOUR IDENTITY A SECRET?
FRZAP!
NO! I NEEDED A NAME FOR BATTLE!
FWOOM!
IN THE XERBIAN LANGUAGE, XADHOOM MEANT "CREDITOR!"
AND I HAVE A HUGE CREDIT TO COLLECT...
NAME YOUR PRICE, LADY! HOW MUCH?


YOU OWE ME MY WORLD! AND YOU'LL PAY WITH EVERY LAST DROP OF YOUR PRECIOUS ENERGY!
ZOW
ARGH!
AAIEE!
ZAM
ZWEEE
BLAM
ZORCH
AAGH!
NOW I GET IT...
GET WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG NOW?
NOTHING. YOUR NAME... IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING.
YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE WITH CREDITORS! HAHAHA!
NOT AS MUCH TROUBLE AS EVRON WILL HAVE! YAAAAH!!!
AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...
DUKE... WHAT HAPPENED?
?
I DUNNO... I FEEL LIKE I JUST WOKE UP FROM A DREAM.
ME TOO. LIKE I WAS KNOCKED OUT. MAYBE THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T HEAR THE CRASH...


THAT THING MUSTA MADE QUITE THE RACKET WHEN IT *HIT THE GROUND!*
YEAH. WHAT DO YOU S'POSE IT IS?
ELSEWHERE! THE EVRONIANS HAVE DEPARTED... MUCH THE WORSE FOR WEAR...
MAN, AVENGER... THAT WAS A *BLAST!*
IF THAT'S YOUR IDEA OF FUN, REMIND ME ***NEVER*** TO ASK YOU OUT ON A ***DATE!*** HAHAHA!
SO... WHERE TO NOW?
I GUESS I'LL SCOUR YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM.
I NEED TO FIND THE EVRONIANS' ***OUTPOST.***
IF YOU FIND IT... WILL YOU USE THAT ***"EXTREME SOLUTION?"***
...NO.


AND ACTUALLY... I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR *STOPPING ME* FROM USING IT.
YOU'RE WELCOME. ALTHOUGH I *STILL* HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT JUST *WHAT* IT INVOLVES. -YAWN!-
IT'S *HARD* TO KEEP MYSELF FROM PUSHING MY POWERS TO THEIR *LIMIT.*
I'VE COME CLOSE A ***THOUSAND*** TIMES... NEARLY GIVING IN TO MY *FURY.* BUT I ALWAYS MANAGE TO RESTRAIN MYSELF.
I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT USING YOUR POWERS TO THEIR FULLEST!
WELL... WHEN ENERGY BUILDS WITHIN ME, THE PROCESS IS *SIMILAR* TO THAT WHICH TAKES PLACE WITHIN THE *HEART* OF EVERY *STAR!* SO IF I *LOSE CONTROL...* I RISK GOING *SUPERNOVA.*
HUH.
I *STILL* DON'T GET IT.
MAYBE IT'S BEST YOU DON'T. SEE YA 'ROUND, DUCK AVENGER.
TCHOOM


WHEN?
FWEEEEEE
JUST ASK THE EVRONIANS! HAHAHA!
A NEW DAWN RISES ON UNSUSPECTING DUCKBURG AFTER A LONG, TURBULENT NIGHT!
HOW WAS IT, WORKING WITH YOUR NEW PARTNER?
SWELL! BUT I NEED USE OF YOUR ENCYCLOPEDIC DATA FOR A SEC!
GO FOR IT!
AFTER A QUICK EXPLANATION!
...SHE SAID THAT IF SHE DID IT, SHE WOULD HAVE BECOME A SUPERNOVA!
GREAT DAY IN THE MORNING! WHAT A HORRID RISK!
JUST TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS!
A SUPERNOVA IS THE STATE A SUN HAS TAKEN AFTER IT CATASTROPHICALLY EXPLODES!


XADHOOM EXPLODING WOULD HAVE DESTROYED THE *BUBBLE*, THE *EVRONIANS*, THE *POWER PLANT* AND *THE ENTIRETY OF DUCKBURG!*
meep.
A *BLACK HOLE* WOULD INEVITABLY ARISE AS A RESULT... AND PLANET EARTH WOULD BE *SUCKED IN!*
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! YOUR CHOSEN ALLY IS *UNBELIEVABLY DISTRESSING!*
FLOMP
HAHA! I SUPPOSE IT *IS* LUCKY YOU ASKED ME FOR AN EXPLANATION WHERE NO ONE COULD *SEE* YOU...
IT WOULD NOT DO FOR DUCKBURG TO WITNESS ITS "DIABOLICAL CHAMPION" *PASSED OUT* IN A VERY PUBLIC *HEAP!*
THE END... FOR NOW!
NEXT ISSUE: DONALD! ANGUS! XADHOOM! LYLA! AND THE EVRONIAN HORDE?! BEWARE OF... "SHADOWS ON VENUS!"

Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

Art by **Alberto Lavoradori,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

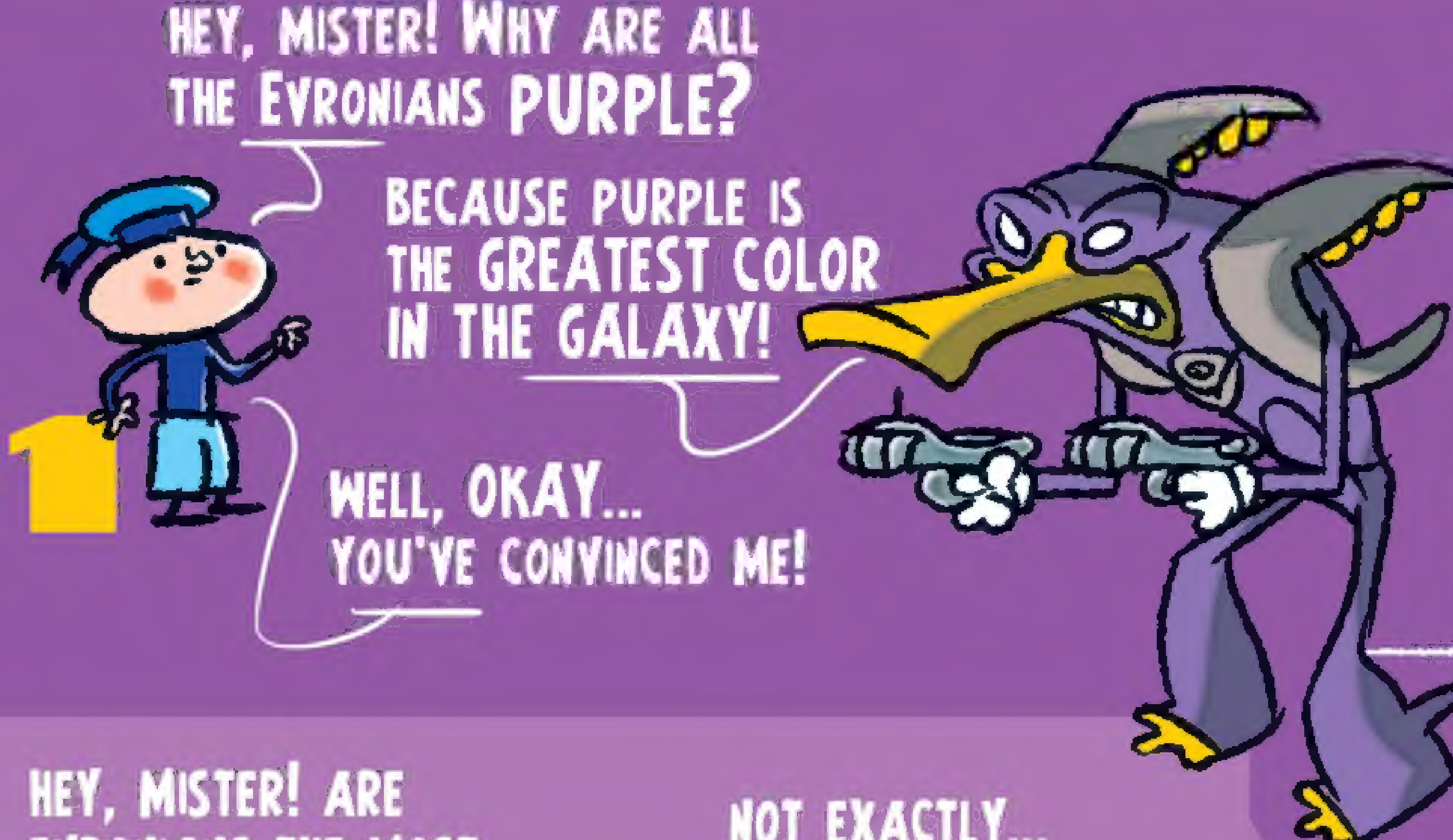
Art by **Andrea Freccero** with **Deron Bennett,** Colors by **Max Monteduro** with **Deron Bennett**

Art by **Marco Gervasio** and **Andrea Freccero,** Colors by **Andrea Freccero**

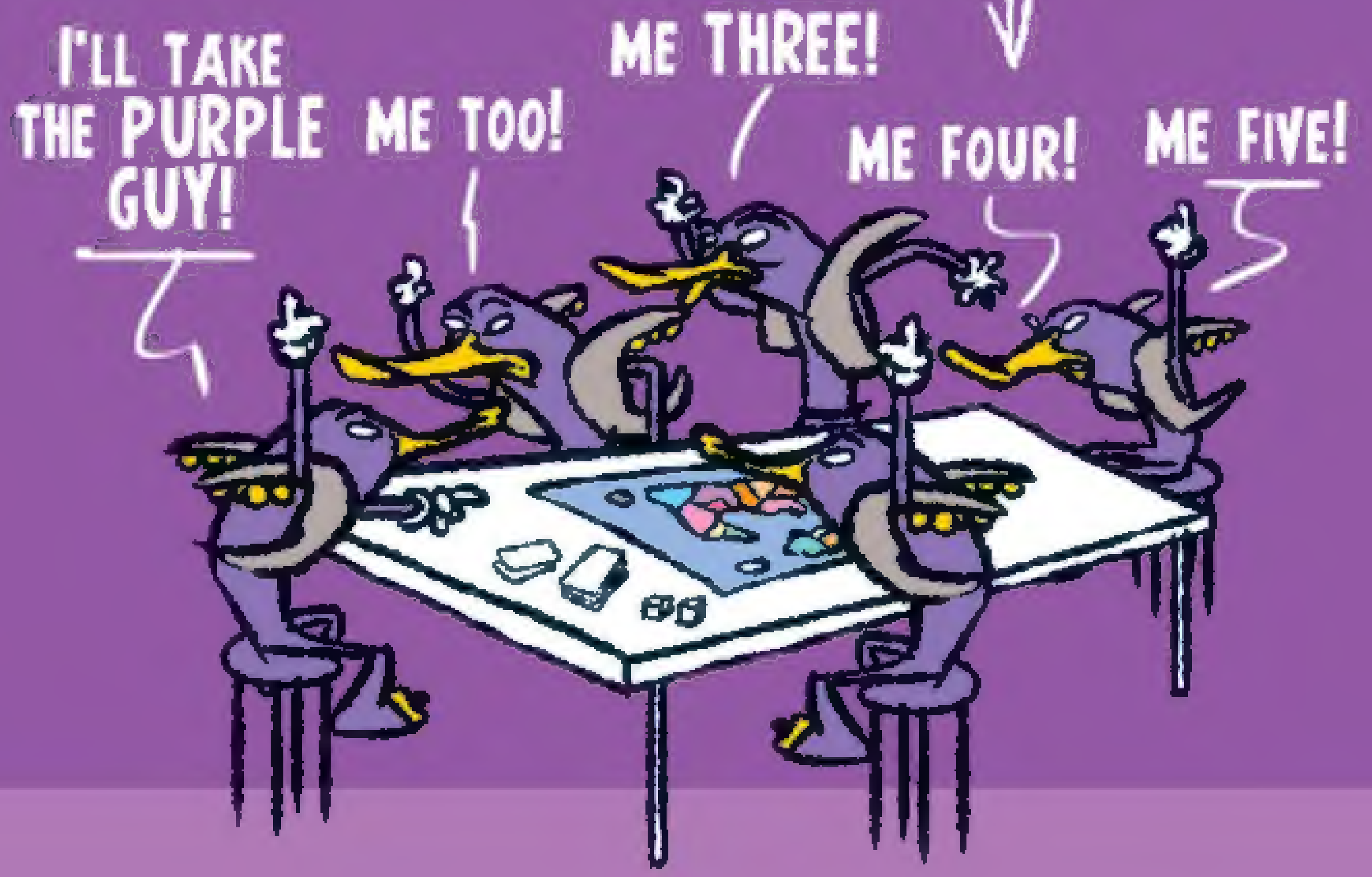
Art by **Marco Ghiglione,** Colors by **Max Monteduro** and **Mario Perrotta**

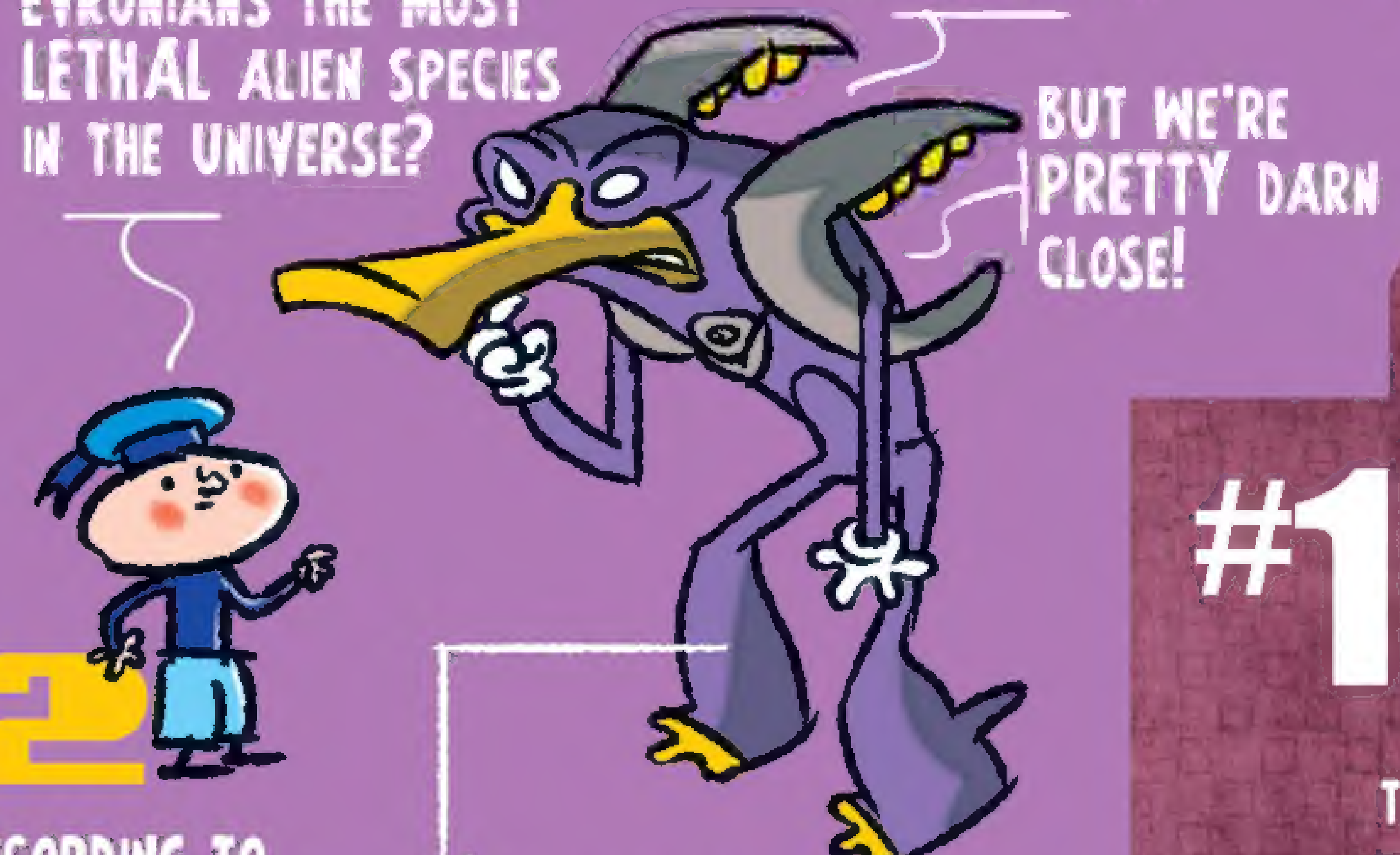
HEY KIDS! IT'S EASY TO BE AN EVRONIANI...

(LET'S ASK THE **EVRONIAN HORDE** ALL SORTS OF UNCOMFORTABLE QUESTIONS! HM?)


HEY, MISTER! WHY ARE ALL THE EVRONIANS PURPLE?
BECAUSE PURPLE IS THE GREATEST COLOR IN THE GALAXY!
WELL, OKAY... YOU'VE CONVINCED ME!
1

TRUTH BE TOLD, THIS CREATES HUGE HEADACHES WHEN EVRONIANS CHOOSE GAME PIECES ON BOARD GAME NIGHT...


I'LL TAKE THE PURPLE GUY!
ME TOO!
ME THREE!
ME FOUR!
ME FIVE!


HEY, MISTER! ARE EVRONIANS THE MOST LETHAL ALIEN SPECIES IN THE UNIVERSE?
NOT EXACTLY...
BUT WE'RE PRETTY DARN CLOSE!
2

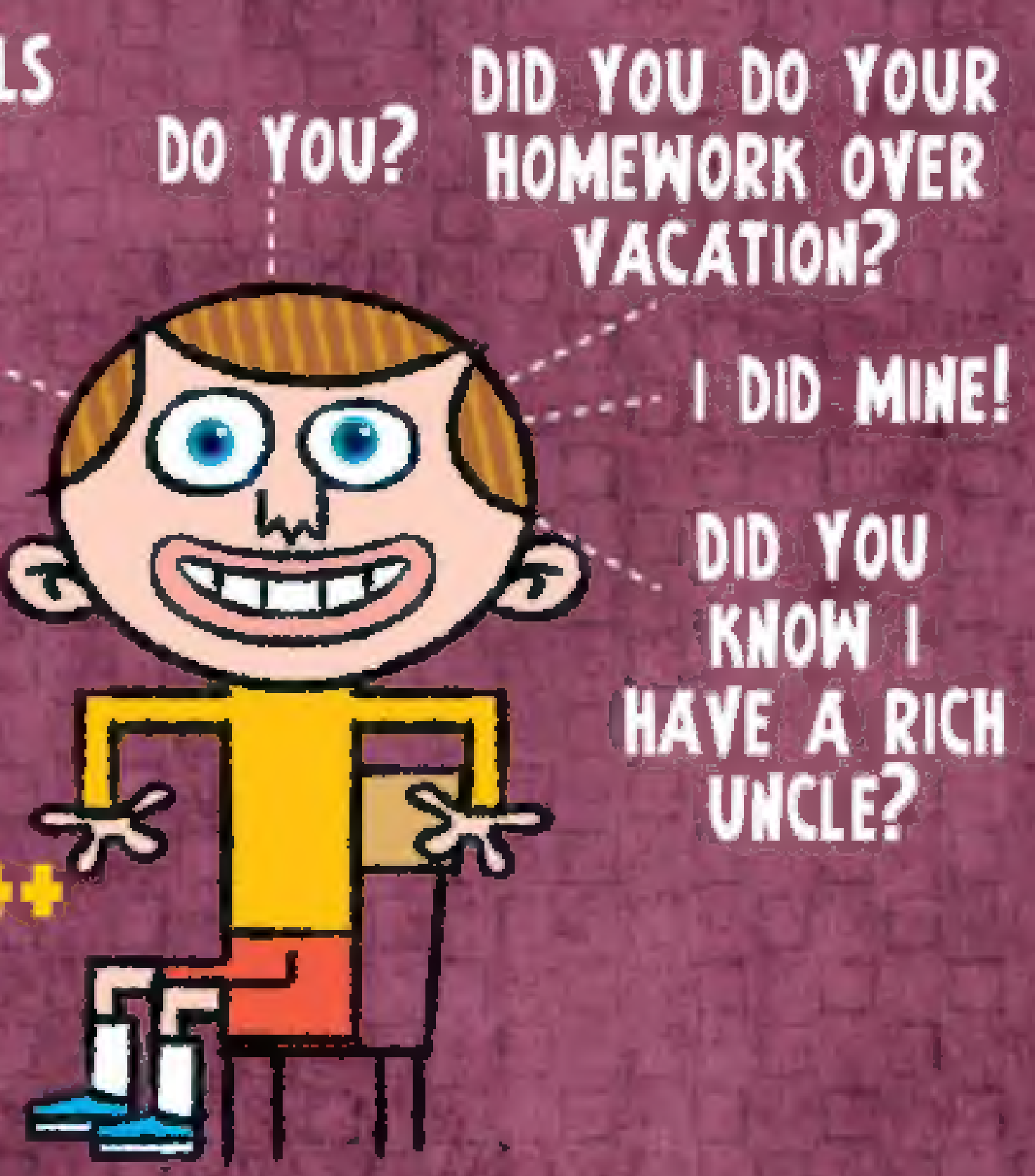
ACCORDING TO S.A.S.S. (STANDARD ALIEN SPACE STUFF) GUIDELINES, EVRONIANS PLACE THIRD ON THE GALACTIC LETHALITY SCALE...

STANDARD ALIEN SPACE STUFF

LIST OF THE TOP THREE LETHAL ALIEN SPECIES (GIVE OR TAKE)

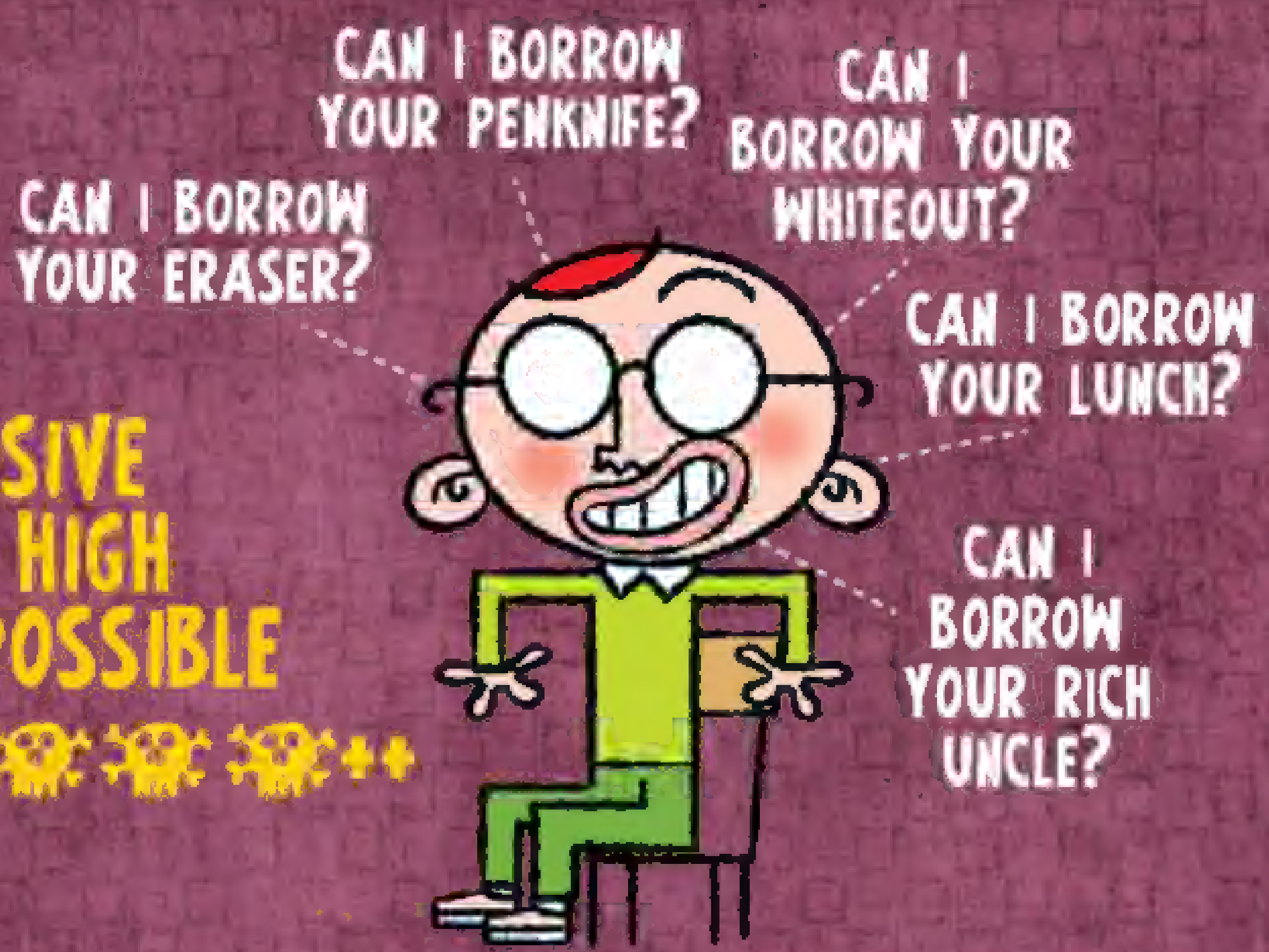
#1 AWKWARD, ANNOYING CLASSMATES

TYPE OF ALIEN: **INESCAPABLE**
DEGREE OF ANNOYANCE: **ABSOLUTE**
MEANS OF DEFEAT: **IMPOSSIBLE**
TOTAL LETHALITY: ☠☠☠☠+++


I KEEP 42 PENCILS IN MY POCKET PENCIL CASE!
DO YOU?
DID YOU DO YOUR HOMEWORK OVER VACATION?
I DID MINE!
DID YOU KNOW I HAVE A RICH UNCLE?

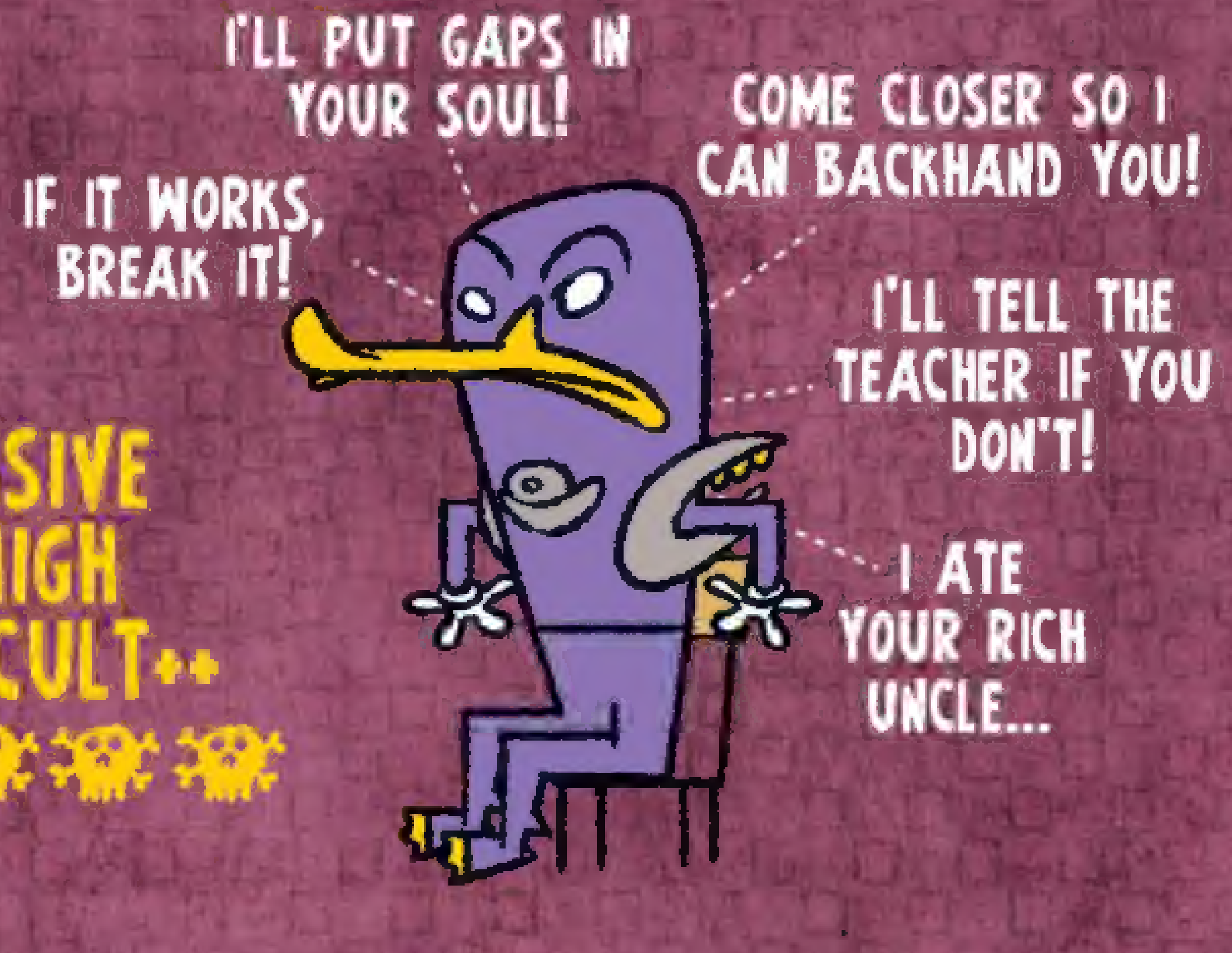
#2 ANNOYING, COMPULSIVE BORROWERS

TYPE OF ALIEN: **OBSESSIVE**
DEGREE OF ANNOYANCE: **HIGH**
MEANS OF DEFEAT: **IMPOSSIBLE**
TOTAL LETHALITY: ☠☠☠☠++


CAN I BORROW YOUR PENKNIFE?
CAN I BORROW YOUR WHITEOUT?
CAN I BORROW YOUR ERASER?
CAN I BORROW YOUR LUNCH?
CAN I BORROW YOUR RICH UNCLE?

#3 AWKWARD, COMPULSIVE EVRONIANS

TYPE OF ALIEN: **AGGRESSIVE**
DEGREE OF ANNOYANCE: **HIGH**
MEANS OF DEFEAT: **DIFFICULT++**
TOTAL LETHALITY: ☠☠☠☠

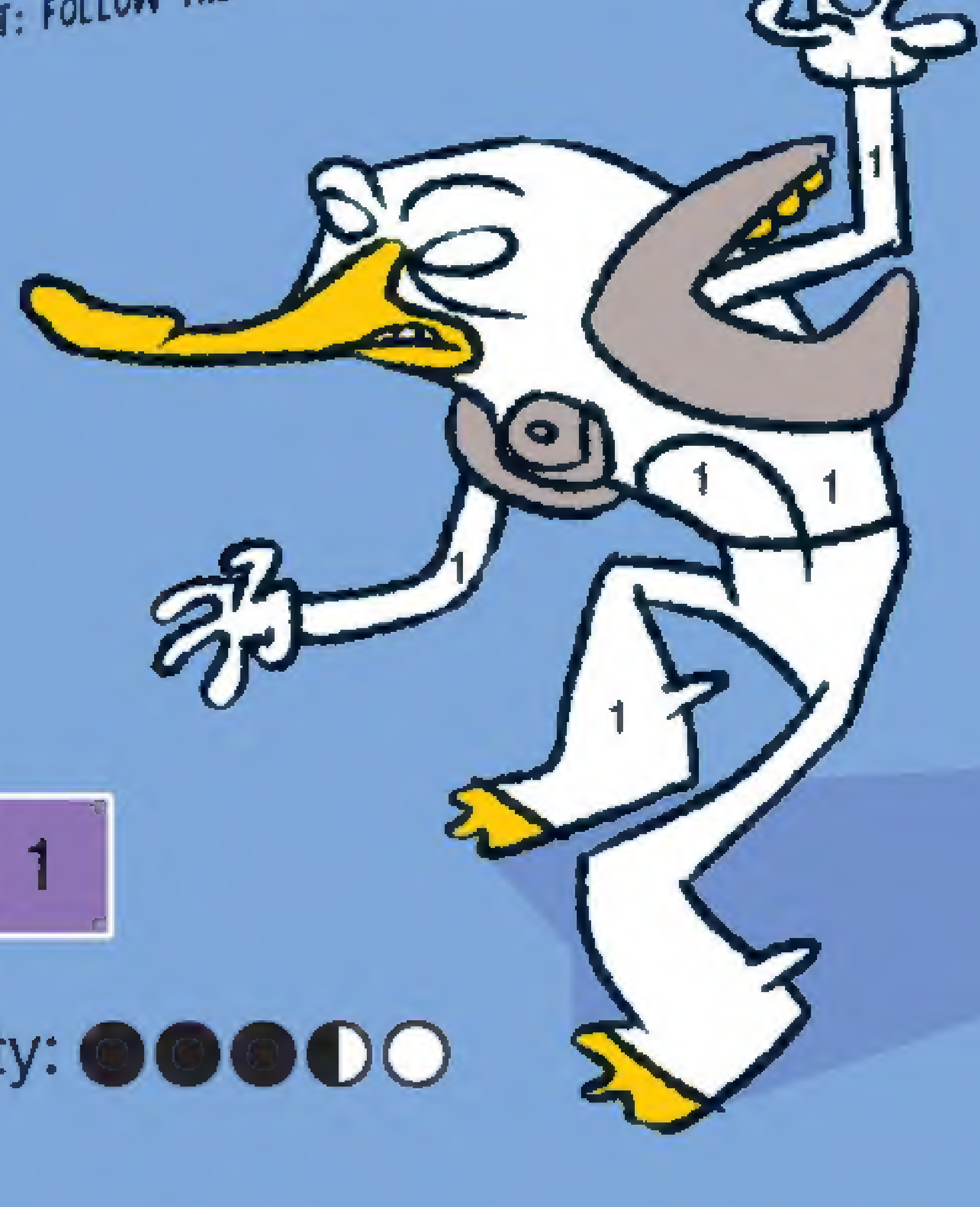

I'LL PUT GAPS IN YOUR SOUL!
COME CLOSER SO I CAN BACKHAND YOU!
IF IT WORKS, BREAK IT!
I'LL TELL THE TEACHER IF YOU DON'T!
I ATE YOUR RICH UNCLE...

EVRON GAME CORNER

REFINED GAMES FOR EXPERIENCED EVRONIANS ONLY

COMPLETE THE EVRONIAN!

(HERE'S A HINT: FOLLOW THE PAINT-BY-NUMBER GUIDES CAREFULLY!)



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Difficulty: ●●●◐○

Grab More Disney Comic Adventures From IDW!

Donald Duck: The Diabolical Duck Avenger

Donald Duck: Revenge of the Duck Avenger

Mickey Mouse: Gift of the Sun Lord

Mickey Mouse: The Mysterious Crystal Ball

Uncle Scrooge: Scrooge's Last Adventure

Uncle Scrooge: The Grand Canyon Conquest

Donald and Mickey: The Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
75th Anniversary Collection

Donald and Mickey: The Magic Kingdom Collection

At last—it's the new-to-USA Disney Comics thrill ride that fans and collectors have requested most! When Scrooge McDuck buys mysterious, ultra-hi-tech Ducklair Tower, Donald sneaks onto a forgotten floor… and as Duck Avenger, finds an amazing AI sending him into a breathless space alien battle. A wild journey is starting—with crooked reporter Angus Fangus, dashing space-refugee Xadhoom, and mysterious Lyla Lee on hand to make things wilder!

IDW

Collects issues #0–2